

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1906.

The Power House of the Empire.

The great event of January was the overwhelming defeat of the Party that made the South African War. The great event of February was the re-establishment at Westminster of a Parliament which is in every sense the heart of the nation. For years Parliament had been sinking in public esteem. In the last years of the Balfour Ministry it had come to be treated with contempt. It was flouted and ignored by the Government, and its proceedings were followed with the most languid interest by the people. Now all that has changed. St. Stephen's has once more become the centre of the Empire. It is crowded night after night by the representatives of the people, with a sturdy faith in the House of Commons and a proud consciousness of their mandate. Westminster is alive again. The reports of the Parliamentary debates have suddenly become the most interesting feature in the daily newspapers. There is a hum, a thrill, a momentum perceptible even by the most casual observer in the corridors and lobbies of the House. Even the Peers show symptoms of a new life. The Mother of Parliaments has renewed her youth and faces the future with the pride of conscious strength and a confidence born of the faith which inspired the electors. It is a great and blessed transformation. In place of cynicism there is enthusiasm. Lethargy has given place to exuberant energy. Every one means business, and if business be not done they will know the reason why. The Imperial Parliament has become the Power House of the Empire; and as you pass under the statues of Cromwell and of Richard the Lion Heart you can almost hear the purr of the political dynamos whose pulsations are felt to the uttermost ends of the earth.

The Prologue of the Session.

The King opened the first Parliament of his reign on the 19th of February. The day was wet and cold. The Court being in mourning for the death of the King of Denmark, the Peeresses were dressed in black. But no funereal gloom hung over the proceedings. It was the christening day of the Democracy. The King's Speech, which was of considerable length, contained the welcome announcement that responsible government is to be established this year in both the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, in the confident expectation that "the grant of free institutions will be followed by an increase of prosperity and of loyalty to the Empire." The Colonial Conference is postponed till 1907. The only surprise contained in the Speech was the paragraph which gave the first place in the legislative programme of the year to Ireland:—

My Ministers have under consideration plans for improving and effecting economies in the system of government in Ireland, and for introducing into it means for associating the people with the conduct of Irish affairs.

The King then expressed what is known to be his personal desire that "the government of Ireland should be carried on under the ordinary law, in a spirit regardful of the wishes and sentiments of the Irish people." This is not Home Rule with a circum-bendibus. It is simply the application of common sense and good feeling to a subject too often handled without either of these qualities. The next paragraph announced that the inquiries now proceeding as to the means by which a larger number of the people may be attracted and retained on the soil would be completed at no distant date. Then follows the *menu* for the Session:—

1. The Education Bill.
2. The Trades Disputes Bill.
3. A Compensation for Accident Amendment Bill.
4. Equalisation of London Rates.
5. Amendment of Unemployed Act.

These Bills are in the first flight. After them come the next batch of Bills dealing with:—

6. Merchant Shipping.
7. Crofters' Holdings.
8. The Irish Labourers Act.
9. Commercial Corruption.
10. Colonial Marriages.
11. Property qualification of County J.P.'s.
12. The Prevention of Plural Voting.

The Debate.

The debate which followed the reading of the King's Speech lasted till the end of the month. The hottest speeches were made about Chinese labour. The Opposition, which professed to believe that without Chinamen South Africa would be ruined, did their utmost to provoke and goad the Ministerial majority to repatriate the Chinese, in order to justify the use of Chinese slavery as an election cry. As the majority of the Ministerialists were only too eager to do this without any goading, the tactics of the Opposition showed more desire to snatch a debating advantage than to safeguard the interests which they professed to believe were imperilled. Some disappointment was expressed that there was no promise of Temperance reform, which was justified by the lack of time; of old age pensions, for which there is said to be no money; and of woman's suffrage, on which the Cabinet is divided and the majority has not yet declared its views. Mr. Swift McNeill succeeded in abolishing flogging in the Navy. Colonel Saunderson moved, on behalf of the Irish Unionists, an amendment deprecating the Irish reforms foreshadowed by the Government, and was handsomely beaten by a majority of 406 to 88, the first division of the Session. The second division was taken on the question of Chinese labour, when the Ministerial majority rose to 325. The other subjects discussed were the Partition of Bengal, when six newly elected Anglo-Indians took part in the debate, the question of the Unemployed, the position of the native races in South Africa, Parliamentary Procedure, etc. Neither the Independent Labour Party, which has elected Mr. Keir Hardie as its leader, nor the Irish Nationalists proposed any amendments to the Address. It is to be regretted that the question of Woman's Suffrage was not brought forward by an amendment expressing a hope that the promise to abolish plural voting by men would be coupled with a measure restoring the right of voting to women. The friends of Woman's Suffrage have formed a Parliamentary Committee to promote their cause, but so far they have not been fortunate in securing a day for the discussion of the matter.

The Ethics of Electioneering and Chinese Labour.

Much of the time of both Houses of Parliament has been devoted to discussing the question of Chinese labour. The question whether or not the Liberals exaggerated in describing it as slavery has been debated with much heat. The leaders of the party were most careful to qualify their description of the condition of the Chinese under the Ordinance. But many of their followers were less particular. That was inevitable. When an appeal is made to the million, it is difficult to avoid a certain measure of exaggeration. You must print in capital letters if you wish what you print to be read by a crowd in a dim light at a great distance. The pictures of Hell, in which the mediæval Church delighted, were employed with the same ethical justification that Liberal candidates sent made-up Chinamen in chains through the street. They were not authentic, but they were held to be needful in order to impress upon the dull sensual mind of the common man the wholesome truth that sin was followed by retribution in the next world. Those who dwelt upon the horrors of the never-dying worm and the fire that never is quenched argue that when they had done their utmost they failed to arouse the apathetic to a sense of their danger. So the Liberals who cried "slavery" contend that after they had done their utmost they failed to give the masses a realising sense of the objectionable nature of the Chinese Ordinance. The effective velocity of a bullet should be measured at the point of impact, not when it leaves the barrel. A much heavier charge of powder is necessary to hit a target a mile off than at a hundred yards distance. When a mass vote is taken the range is very far off, and the charge is correspondingly much heavier than would be justified if the objective was near at hand. All this, it may be said, is a sophistical defence for telling lies. It is, I fully admit, dangerous doctrine, but that there is something to be said no honest casuist who is versed either in the methods of the nursery or the history of religion will be disposed to deny. It is true also that if Liberal candidates overstated the case against the late Government about Chinese labour, they understated the case against them about the war; so that on the net balance the Jingoes have no real reason to complain.

The Decision of the Government.

Ministers, confronted by the difficulty of satisfying the passionate feeling aroused against Chinese labour which animates the majority, and the obligation to abide by the contracts entered

into by their predecessors, felt their way out with considerable dexterity. The great curse of South Africa has been the facility with which British Governments have broken their promise. They have broken it to the British, to the Boers, and to the Kaffirs in turn. It would be monstrous to break it also to the Chinese. The utmost that we can do in the shape of repatriating the men who contracted to work in the mines is to offer to free them from their contract if they find the conditions of the Ordinance intolerable. This the Government has decided to do.

Any Chinaman who wishes to terminate his engagement will be sent back to China at the expense of the British taxpayer. Meanwhile, in order to reduce the rush of coolies wishing to go home, the conditions of their employment are to be modified. They are no longer to be tried by men appointed by their employers, flogging is to be strictly forbidden, and in every other way that is practicable the taint of slavery is to be removed.

That is all very well. But Ministers have, I fear, erred in deciding that they will not incorporate in the new Constitution the old veto which was inserted in the Conventions of Sand River, Pretoria, and of London forbidding slavery or apprenticeship of the nature of slavery in the Colony. The official excuse that the Governor, acting for the King, would veto any measure that might be passed establishing slavery in any modified form, increases our regret that the danger is not to be nipped in the bud by a clause in the Constitution. Mr. Rhodes always used to say that Colonies are willing to abide by the rules of the game

when they are laid down at the start, but if they are left free to try it on they will risk the chances of a conflict with the Crown. The danger that "slavery, or apprenticeship partaking of slavery," will be established in South Africa is by no means chimerical. Mr. Esselen, for instance, frankly expresses the sentiment of the Boers when he said that "if the Chinese were necessary he was utterly opposed to the impossible proposal that they should come to the Transvaal as free men. That would never be tolerated." This renders it all the more necessary that the Constitution

should lay down in advance the principle that unless they come as free men they must not come at all.

The Representation of the Kaffirs.

In the discussion of the basis of representation in the two Colonies the assumption has been common to both sides that no one but a white man must be allowed to vote. I hope that Ministers will refuse to accept this conclusion. What was promised by Kitchener was a Constitution like



MINEOWNER: "16,000 licenses rushed through at the last minute! The new Government will have its hands full if it tries to revoke . . ."



Daily Chronicle.

"Tit-for-Tat."

MR. ASQUITH (breaking in on his transports): "Yes, my friend, to revoke the licenses might be difficult, but a less difficult task is to transform Clause XIV. from a dead letter to a reality by providing dissatisfied coolies with repatriation expenses out of Imperial Funds!"

to that of the Cape Colony. In the Cape coloured men have votes. We can, therefore, properly insist that the principle of enfranchising natives has been accepted by the Boers. At the same time it is probable that there would be less difficulty in the way of introducing the system by which the Maories are allowed to have representatives in the New Zealand Legislature. Everyone admits that the native question is the most difficult and dangerous of all the questions with which the new Legislatures will have to deal. If there is any truth in the principle that all interests ought to be repre-

sented in an assembly which has to legislate for the whole community, it is as expedient as it is logical that the natives should have their spokesmen. Mr. Rhodes was always against the colour line. "Equal rights for all civilised men" was his watchword. It will be interesting to see whether the present advanced Liberal Ministry will have the courage to be as Liberal as Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Winston Churchill spoke sympathetically on the subject when the question was debated in the House. There is to be a deputation from the African Political Organisation formed during my visit to Cape Town two years ago, which, under the able presidency of Dr. Abdurahman, has now 8,000 members, with seventy branches covering all the South African colonies. They are specially desirous to see to it that the Cape coloured boys who have votes in the Cape Colony should not be deprived of the franchise if they migrate northwards. It may be remembered that one of our special grievances against President Kruger had to do with this question of the Cape boys. It is to be hoped that Lord Elgin will not be less Liberal than was Lord Milner in this matter.

Parliamentary Procedure.

Contrary to general expectation, no hope was held out in the King's Speech of a reform of procedure.

The Government probably wish to see whether the enormous increase in the steam pressure may not suffice to make the old engine work satisfactorily without delaying business by its reconstruction. The institution of the week-end, invented for the purpose of enabling idlers to enjoy themselves in the country, has been found rather a convenience by Labour members, who are enabled to get down to their families and save three nights' lodgings in London. The impatience of the new members on being subjected to the boredom of unending twaddle will probably shut up a good many bores. The professional member who wanted the hour of meeting fixed later finds himself opposed by the Labour member who wants the House to meet earlier, so that it may rise before the trams and trains cease running. Owners of motor-cars and private carriages or hirers of hansoms can get home at one o'clock in the morning. But men who have to live on £200 a year don't like to be kept up after the 'buses have ceased to run. But if the increased steam pressure does not make the wheels go round, then, however distasteful may be the task, the procedure of the House will have to be taken in hand. A Select Committee has been appointed to inquire into and report upon the whole subject. Mr. Fred. Harrison's drastic suggestions will be found on another page.

The New Members and New Ministers.

The new House has sustained the high expectations of the electorate. The Session at the time of writing is not a fortnight old; only the King's Speech has been under discussion. But at least half a dozen new reputations have been made and many old reputations refurbished. Among the Ministers Mr. Bryce achieved the Parliamentary success he has waited for so long in his first speech as Irish Secretary. Everyone knew he had it in him—what has Mr. Bryce not got within that capacious brain?—but heretofore he had not been regarded as a force in Parliamentary debate. He is better appreciated to-day. Another Minister who improved his reputation was Mr. Winston Churchill. His speech on the Chinese question was as clever as any speech his father ever made, and in some respects more statesmanlike than any Randolphian oration. John Burns achieved a great success from a very exacting audience—exacting because they expected more from him than from any other man—but he rose to the occasion, and no one who heard him went away disappointed. Sir Robert Reid, speaking as Lord Loreburn from the woolsack of the Lord Chancellor, made a masterly exposition of the Liberal policy in South Africa. Among the new members, Mr. George Barnes, Mr. Walsh of Ince, Mr. Ward the navy, Mr. Hilaire Belloc the journalist, Mr. J. M. Robertson, Mr. Bradlaugh's political heir, and Sir Henry Cotton, the member for India, all made their mark. Mr. Herbert Paul revived the memories of old days by his brilliant and incisive denunciation of the South African War and the men who made it. Altogether, if the new House goes on at this rate it will be a record Parliament.

The Unemployed.

Mr. John Burns, in his first speech as President of the Local Government Board, gave a very interesting and hopeful account of the activity with which the new Government is attacking the crucial question of the unemployed. He said:—

The Local Government Board had stimulated the committees appointed under the Unemployed Act to work as hard as possible. Hon. members must remember that at the present moment we had a Royal Commission sitting on the Poor Law, and the various means outside the Poor Law for meeting distress arising from want of employment during periods of industrial depression. Beyond that, the Commission would have to consider the Workmen's Unemployed Act—its object and its scope. The Vagrancy Committee, also dealing with another aspect of the unemployment problem, had concluded its labours, and a valuable and interesting report would be in the hands of members next week. The President of the Board of Trade had promised a short, business-like inquiry into coast protection, afforestation, and other subjects. The Secretary for War, at the request of those who knew this unemployment

question well, had done a very sensible and practical thing—he was going to give twenty battalions of Militia their training in the winter and during the slackest period of their year. He believed the whole of the Militia might receive their training at the periods which synchronised with their unemployment. At the Local Government Board a number of the largest employers who employed casual labourers on intermittent work had been called into conference to see whether they could not on their own initiative and by consultation mitigate the precariousness of dock, gaswork, and brickfield labour.

The conclusion of John Burns's speech was characteristic :—

The remedies for unemployment must be numerous as well as wise and sound ; and it was the business of the Government to take occasion by the hand and to help the unemployed on every possible occasion. He thanked the House for the opportunity, after twenty years, to commend to it views which in the old dark days of the unemployed movement he pressed upon public attention with much less notice. The circumstances in which he did this to-day were certainly more congenial to him than in the days when he had to appear at the Old Bailey, and where he first made the acquaintance of his hon. and learned friend the member for the City of London.

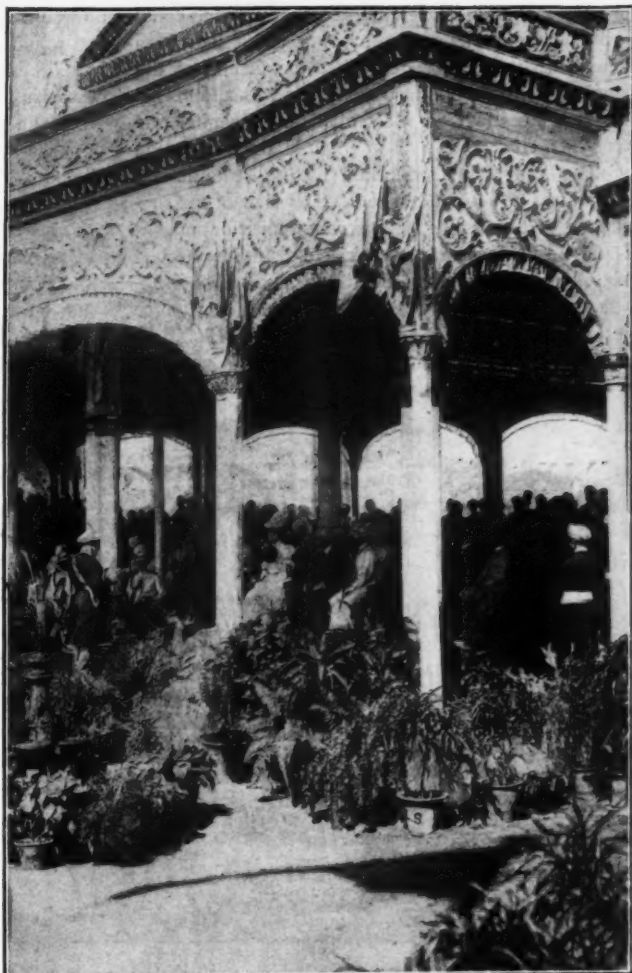
Mr. Morley made his

John Morley
and
Lord Kitchener.

début last month as
Master of India in
two ways. In a

despatch he put Lord Kitchener back a step or two, and affirmed and secured the supremacy of the Civil administration over the Army. To quote from the lucid summary by a well-informed writer in the *Westminster Gazette* :—

In the draft rules submitted by Lord Minto the position of the Secretary in the Army Department differs from and, as Mr. Morley claims, is inferior to that of the secretaries in other departments. Papers and cases may, according to these rules, be laid direct before the Commander-in-Chief, who is also member of Council in charge of the Army Department, and laid by him before the Governor-General in Council without the knowledge of the Secretary and before the Secretary has had any opportunity of stating his opinion. This Mr. Morley disallows. He lays down the principle that the functions and duties of the Headquarters Staff and the Army Department shall be strictly differentiated, though they are discharged by the same individuals. As members of the Staff the Adjutant-General, Quartermaster-General, and their colleagues will of course be subordinate to the Commander-in-Chief and answerable to him alone, but as officers in the Department they will not be permitted to ignore the Secretary and submit cases direct to the Commander-in-Chief in his other capacity as member in charge of the Department, nor to issue orders on behalf of the Government of India. That is to say, all business in the Department is from its inception and as a matter of course to pass through the hands of the Secretary, who is to be exactly like all other Secretaries—an officer of the Government, and not a subordinate of the Commander-in-Chief.



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The Prince and Princess of Wales in India.

(The Maharajah of Mysore is reading an address of welcome.)

As Mr. Morley has the Indian Council behind him and also four members of the Viceroy's Council, Lord Kitchener will probably acquiesce. The modification will not cripple him in reforming the army of India, which (*pace* Lord Roberts) he told Mr. Fitchett, was "an accidental planless thing having no relation to any possible emergency."

Mr. Morley
as
Minister for India.

The other appearance of Mr. Morley was in the House of Commons when he disappointed his Indian friends by refusing to undo the partition of Bengal—a decision which, I fear,

he will soon regret. He admitted that nothing could have been worse than the way in which it had been done, and he did not deny that the feeling of the people was overwhelmingly against it. But following the fatal precedent of 1880, when under similar pretexts Mr. Gladstone refused to undo the annexation of the Transvaal, he declared the redistribution of Bengal was now a settled fact. "In view of the subsidence of the feeling against the redistribution," it would be unreasonable to ask, etc. Just so argued Mr. Gladstone in 1880. But there has been no subsidence of the feeling. There has been a subsidence of the expression of the feeling because the Bengalees

he would have given a proof that he meant business, and would thereby have inspired a confidence which in solid cash would have repaid many times over the cost of a reconstitution of the boundaries of Bengal. Note as a welcome illustration of the new and better day that has dawned that there was actually a good House during this first Indian debate in the new Parliament.

**Mr. Balfour's
Capitulation.**

There is no need to enter into any detail as to the negotiations which resulted in Mr. Balfour being permitted to continue to lead the Unionist Party on condition of his acceptance of Mr. Chamberlain's programme. Every one feels sorry for Mr. Balfour, and I gladly draw a veil over this final humiliation. Suffice it to say, after struggling vainly against the inevitable, Mr. Balfour succumbed on St. Valentine's Day. His letter to Mr. Chamberlain declaring Fiscal Reform the first constructive object of the Unionist Party concludes by his formal waiving all objection to a tax on food and a general tariff—the two things to which he had hitherto been supposed to be insuperably opposed. Mr. Chamberlain secured this capitulation by the simple process of threatening to start a party organisation of his own if Mr. Balfour continued recalcitrant. The lion and the lamb having lain down together, with the lamb inside the lion, the threatened disruption of the party was averted. Mr. Balfour's formal leadership was formally approved at a Tory caucus at Lansdowne House, and he was subsequently elected member for the City in place of Mr. Gibbs (retired) by a majority of 11,000 odd.

Alas, poor Milner! There is something tragic in the spectacle which the late High Commissioner

afforded the House of Lords last month. On reading his speech I felt like Hamlet when the rude knave with his dirty shovel threw up the skull of Yorick. For the grave had not worked more havoc with the lips and eyes of the King's late jester than six years of despotic power had worked upon the once Liberal soul of my old colleague. For on the speech in the House of Lords the tyrant stood confessed—a tyrant whose one idea of government is to use racial supremacy as his sole instrument. There was no longer any disguise. Naked and unashamed Milnerism stood revealed before our eyes. His one idea, to which he constantly reverted, was that of creating a kind of African Ulster in the Transvaal, in which the "plantation" would, with the aid of Chinese labour, dominate, not only the Transvaal, but also the Orange Free



Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

India weighing the Results of the General Election.

HIND: "Does that augur good or evil for me, ma'am?"
BRITANNIA: "It all depends on the weight. Wait and see."

waited hoping that Mr. Morley would do them justice. To make the sinister parallel complete Sir B. Fuller seems to be a very counterpart of Sir Owen Lanyon. I sincerely hope that Mr. Morley will not find that he has lost a great opportunity. The rest of his speech was full of sound words—respect for popular sentiments, and a promise that "by-and-by" and step by step we may build up a system in which the natives of India shall have a far greater share than they now have in the Government. That is all very well. But fine words butter no parsnips. If Mr. Morley had resolutely undone the repartition

State and the Cape Colony. Ulster was planted with Protestants, who were to serve as the garrison of the English conqueror, the native population being reduced to a condition of permanent subjection. This is the ultimate logical development of Unionism. As if one Ireland were not enough to be a standing reproach to the Empire, Lord Milner would give us two. The art of converting enemies into friends by doing to them as we would that they should do unto us finds no place in Lord Milner's system of government. It was the Bismarckian taint in this German-born and German-bred Pro-consul which has wrecked his career and deluged South Africa in blood. But as before the war he was Bismarck, who did not provide himself with a Moltke, so after the war he is a Bismarck who has not the statesmanship which made his prototype build up the German Empire on a system of Home Rule.

Who is
"The pity there so
of it!" callous

of heart and dull
of feeling as not
to sympathise
with Lord Milner
in this supreme
hour of his
awakening
to the fact that
to the realisation

of his scheme the hereditary ingrained political instinct of the British nation offers an insuperable obstacle? He might have foreseen it if he had not contracted a kind of political ophthalmia in his sojourn in Egypt. Had he done so there would have been no war. For Lord Milner, who is sincerely patriotic in his German-English fashion, would have recoiled in horror from the crime of deluging Africa with blood, knowing that every life sacrificed increased the difficulty in the way of the only possible solution. Nothing can be more frank than his acknowledgment that his war has increased instead of diminishing the difficulty of governing Africa

on the only principle on which the British nation will allow it to be governed—viz., by the free consent of a self-governing people. Until he decided to force war upon the Boers there was not even the shadow of a trouble between us and the Orange Free State. Although we had of our own free will forced the Free Staters to adopt their flag instead of our own, British settlers, British interests, and British sentiments were as fully protected and recognised as if the Union Jack had still been flying over Bloemfontein. There was absolutely no racial antagonism in the Free State. That was before the war. After the war Lord Milner tells us that this bond of affection and of respect no longer exists. Lord Milner

ought to know, for his was the hand that destroyed it. As he himself says: "How can any reasonable man expect the bond of affection to exist?" Considering that he by his war devastated the whole country, slew hundreds of its citizens, and did to death by his policy of denudation thousands of its women and children, it would be rather difficult for any reasonable man to expect the Free



Westminster Gazette.

The Neophyte's Vigil.

[Feb. 24.]

When Mr. Balfour, after his vigil, returns to the House of Commons, he will have to be in full communion with the Tariff Reform Faith.

Staters to love Britain so long as Lord Milner and his policy stood for Britain. But, thank God! the real England is no longer concealed and caricatured and calumniated by a policy hateful to every true British heart. In a common detestation of Milnerism and all its ways Boer and Briton have found a new and powerful bond of sympathy, which, if Lord Elgin but perseveres in resolutely effacing as a cursed thing every trace of that racial domination which Lord Milner attempted to establish, will speedily grow into a stronger bond of affection than that which binds us to some of our English-speaking Colonies at this day.

**A Breach
of
Faith.**

Lord Milner signed the Treaty of Vereeniging, which was negotiated by Lord Kitchener, and he still professes to believe, and dares to repeat, "the mendacious assertion" that the terms of that Treaty have been loyally carried out by Great Britain. But the whole tenour of his speech shows that he was determined to postpone the execution of the most important clause of that Treaty to the Greek Kalends. The Boers would not have laid down their arms but for the explicit assurance of Lord Kitchener, who alone was authorised to speak for the British Government (see Kuyper correspondence), that the Orange Free State was to have responsible government, like what the Cape Colony enjoyed, almost immediately. Then after a time—owing to the difficulty created by Johannesburg—responsible government was to be extended to the Transvaal. Lord Kitchener's explicit declaration led the Boers to surrender. Lord Milner has treated that explicit assurance as if it had never existed. Even now, when the difficulty of Johannesburg no longer offers an obstacle to responsible government in the Transvaal, he protests, three years after date, against fulfilling the pledged word of Britain, and does so—Heaven save the mark!—because to keep faith with the Boers might be inconvenient to some of the locust horde of Milnerite myrmidons which he inflicted on the country! But Lord Milner and all his party appear to have adopted the familiar but fatal doctrine that there is no obligation to keep faith with an Infidel, only they substitute for the Paynim the South African Dutch. That detestable doctrine, the most pernicious ever forged by the Father of Lies, the British nation repudiated at the General Election. It is now cast out as an accursed thing. *Hinc ille lachrymæ!*

**Failure
Confessed.**

No wonder Lord Milner is miserable. To have been directly responsible for the slaughter of 25,000 fighting men, and for the doing to death of 5,000 women and 20,000 helpless infants, would have been a terrible burden to bear even if the end had justified the means, or, if not justified, at least condoned them. But Lord Milner, in the frankest fashion, admitted his failure:—

Just now the Transvaal—indeed, all South Africa—is under a cloud. It has cost us great sacrifices. The compensations which we expected, and reasonably expected, have not come.

That is just how it stands. We have slain our brother Boer, and, alas! there is nothing in his pockets. But it may be said that if only the wicked

pro-Boers had kept silent we should have had our compensations. That is all nonsense. Lord Milner, with the sole exception of the defeat of his attempt to suspend responsible government in the Cape, was absolute in South Africa. The pro-Boers singly and collectively were utterly impotent. He had his own way in everything, and the Empire paid £250,000,000 in order to give him a free hand to do whatever seemed good in his own eyes. If he had been Governor-General of the Caucasus, appointed by an autocrat, he could not have been more free from all interference by pro-Boers. But now he tells us that, despite all his expenditure of blood and treasure, he left British supremacy on such shaky foundations that if any attempt is made to govern the country on British Liberal principles the whole edifice will come crashing about our ears. But as nothing was more certain than that the Liberals would come into power in due course, his attempt to found an Imperial system incompatible with Liberal principles was just as absurd as it would be for a man to build his house on the sand below high-water mark. It is no excuse to say that it might have stood all right if the tide did not rise. Tides do rise, and the sane builder recognises that alike in nations and in oceans the rise of the tide is part of the nature of things.

**The True
British Garrison.**

The true British garrison that will secure South Africa for the Empire is the population which learns by experience that under the British flag racial supremacy is unknown, that the right of self-government is fundamental, and that while the Empire is ready to help, it is never willing to trample under foot even the weakest of its members. Already the advent of the Liberal Government under "old-methods-of-barbarism C.-B." has increased that garrison by a hundred thousand fighting men. For if the Chamber of Mines at Johannesburg had ventured to make good the threats it uttered when C.-B. made his Albert Hall speech, and tried to cut the painter, the Boers would have been the most effective allies of the British Army in defending the independence and integrity of the South African dominions of his Majesty King Edward VII. Seldom has there been a more signal and instantaneous manifestation of the magic influence of justice and sympathy than in the rally of the whole Boer nation to his Majesty's Ministers the moment they showed that they intended to keep faith with his Afrikaner subjects. General De Wet even carried this so far as to deprecate making any representations to the new Government until time had been given them to see what they

would do of their own free will. That was not sound, although exceedingly well meant, advice. The Boers can best help the British Liberals by making it exceedingly clear and plain what are the actual needs of the country. We all want to do the right thing, but there are many amongst us who require to be told very plainly what the right thing is.

**President Steyn's
Letter.**

I regret very much that we have not in London at this moment a representative of the South African Dutch, duly accredited by the Boers of the three Colonies, to speak in their name with full and accurate knowledge of the local facts at his finger ends. General Smuts had to return, Mr. Engelenburg was only here for a few weeks, and there is no one left who can speak with authority. We have, it is true, the resolution of the Boer leaders at Pretoria and the letter of President Steyn. They are good as laying down general principles; but what is wanted is the immediate reply by some one on the spot to the misrepresentations and the falsehoods of the Ascendency Party. The Pretoria resolution was passed at a meeting of Het Volk, General Botha and other Boer leaders being present. It is as follows, and is dated February 23rd :—

Het Volk has learned with great satisfaction the decision of the British Government to revoke the existing Constitution, and for the statement that full self-government would shortly be granted to the Transvaal and the Orange Colony, the meeting expresses its gratitude. It further hopes that in granting a Constitution the peculiar circumstances of the country will be considered, and that it will thus be the means of securing contentment and co-operation between all sections of the community, and the prosperity and progress of the Colonies.

Mr. Esselen, who spoke at the meeting, said that the Boers would accept a voter's basis if women were recognised as citizens and entitled to vote. The essential part of President Steyn's letter, written in

response to my appeal for a delegation, runs thus :—

I will restate what we would like to have and what we have a right to expect. Well then :—

First.—We want England to carry out the Treaty of Vereeniging and the promises made at that time :—

(a) By giving complete responsible government like they have in the Cape Colony. The representation must be fair, so as not to give preponderance to one locality, as will be the case with the basis of one vote one value. Area should also be taken into consideration. As regards the Free State, do not try the experiment of giving us the old Constitution. It will not be workable under the altered circumstances. I foresee constant friction and even deadlock between the Government and Raad, as was the case in the past between President and Raad. The President could resign and appeal to the people, and thus remove the deadlock. With an appointed Governor this would be out of the question.

(b) By having the Dutch language seriously taught in the schools. At present it is only make-believe. In fact, we want the two languages to be placed on equal footing.

(c) By paying out the three millions to the people for whom it was stipulated.

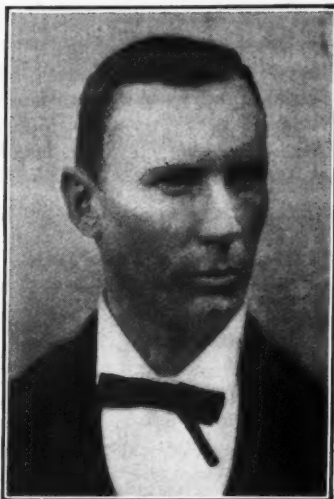
Secondly.—We wish England to fulfil her obligations under the Roberts proclamation and under the treaty of the Hague.

Thirdly.—The Liberals must, according to their promises, take the Chinese out of the country. The British Government brought them in and the British Government must take them out. It will not be fair or even manly to shield yourselves behind a so-called Legislature of which half the electorate is neither free nor independent.

Fourthly.—After you have done the above, leave us then severely alone.

**The
League of Peace.**

Mr. Keir Hardie alone among the speakers in the debate expressed regret that nothing had been said in the King's Speech on the League of Peace foreshadowed by "C.B." at the Albert Hall. The subject, however, is never absent from the mind of Ministers, and we hope that we shall before long hear of some practical step being taken in the right direction. My proposal that every year a fixed percentage of the sum devoted to the Army and Navy should be appropriated to provide funds for an active policy of peace has met with very general acceptance both within and without the Ministry. I find that a proposal to appropriate 1 per cent. for the purpose was made two years ago by Mr. McDowell in the United States. About two hundred of the Liberal and Labour members have written me accepting the *principle* of 1 per cent. as sound and practical. About 150 of these have accepted the suggestion that the percentage should be decimal point one. Of the 52 Labour members 44 have given the proposal their adhesion. Probably the first step will be to create a National Hospitality Fund, to be placed at the disposal of the Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary. The need for such a fund is obvious. When the International Parliamentary Union visited the United States two years ago, Congress voted £10,000 for their recep-



General Smuts.



Pasquino.]

Germany and France at Algeiras.

The new Columns of Hercules.

[Turin.]

tion. The Union will probably be coming to London in 1907, and there is not a penny-piece available for their entertainment. The magnificent welcome given to Sir E. Cornwall and his colleagues of the London County Council last month on their visit to Paris is an object-lesson as to how the art of public hospitality can be gracefully exercised.

**The
Conference
on
Morocco.**

The Conference at Algeiras, after dragging its weary way along all the month, seems now likely to end in a deadlock. Upon small details the Powers found it possible to agree, but when it came to the question of financing and policing the country, Germany absolutely refused to agree to proposals which would have given France a position of predominance. It is not that Germany objects to France's exceptional position. She wants a *quid pro quo* for her assent. England got something in Egypt as the price of her acceptance of France's demands in Morocco; Germany got nothing. Therefore she will not consent. Two suggestions have been made. The first is that Germany should be allowed to have a coaling station at Mogador, which would of course secure her a preponderant position on that section of the sea coast. The second, that England should join

her in building the Bagdad railway—England taking the Persian end. At present neither alternative has been openly put forward, and the deadlock continues. There is no fear of the dispute precipitating war. There is a good story told of two carters who met in a long lane so narrow that neither could pass the other. After exhausting their vocabulary of all expletives of abuse, Carter No. 1 exclaimed to Carter No. 2, "I tell you if you don't back out immediately I will do as I did yesterday when I met a cart in this lane." His attitude was so menacing Carter No. 2 decided that discretion was the better part of valour, and submissively backed out. When he was clear of the lane he asked No. 1, "What was it that you did yesterday?" whereupon the rogue replied with a laugh, "Why, I backed out myself!" Both France and Germany are in the stage of the exchange of expletives, and neither wishes to play the rôle of Carter No. 2. As practically all the Powers are in accord with France in the dispute, the position of Germany is not strong in Morocco, and it is still weaker in Europe, where her isolation is almost alarming.



Neue Glöckcher.]

The Austro-Hungarian Crisis.

[Vienna.]

Kossuth sewing the Empire together above, whilst the workman below cheers for universal suffrage!

**The
Break-up
of
Austria.**

The Kaiser is a good hand at driving a hard bargain, but he must feel that the present is not a propitious moment for the higgling of the market at Algeciras. The Austro-German alliance has been the foundation-stone of the edifice of German ascendancy. That alliance presupposes that Austria is a power in being. At present it seems ominously like a power in dissolution. The Emperor-King has dissolved the Hungarian Parliament and stands confronting the coalition of Hungarian patriots, who are not men to be conciliated by the high-handed methods by which the Emperor-King's nominee is endeavouring to overawe the discontented Magyars. A little more pressure and the Hungarians may proclaim themselves independent, declare Francis Joseph deposed, and take to themselves another sovereign. And then? What will happen then no one can foretell. But one thing is certain. With Hungary in revolt, Austria will have her hands too full on the Danube to be able to lift a finger to aid her ally on the Spree.

**The
Revolution
in
Russia.**

The work of stamping out the embers of armed revolt goes on steadily, mercilessly in the Baltic provinces and in other parts of Russia. Martial law prevails in most of the great centres of population, and the Party of Law and Order is clamouring savagely for the re-establishment of unlimited autocracy. Lord Milner would find himself in congenial company if he were to join the deputations of the "real Russian men" who are besieging the Tsar with petitions for the repeal of the Ukase of October 30th. But the Tsar stands firm. He refuses absolutely to listen to any talk of postponing the election of the Douma, which will meet in May. It is a difficult task holding a general election for the first time on a brand-new register in a country under martial law, with 70,000 political prisoners under arrest, among whom are no small proportion of possible candidates. But there is no other way out. No doubt the Douma when it meets in May will contain an overwhelming majority of Conservatives. Nothing else can be expected with the electorate in the grip of the police and the soldiery. But imperfect though the representation may be, and farcical as in many cases the elections must be, it will be a great thing to get the Douma together. Even if it were exclusively composed of gendarmes, it would very soon develop a sense of its responsibility to the nation, and become an invaluable instrument of government. The chance of securing a Liberal Douma was thrown away last September when the



[Kladderatsch.]

[Berlin.]

No Easy Task.

"Hold it together, hold it together; we will get it repaired in time."

Liberals refused to be content with anything but a Constitutional Assembly elected by universal suffrage. Now they must put up with a much worse Douma than would otherwise have been elected.

**The
Outlook
in
Muscovy.**

There are only two elements of hope in Russia. One is the resolute refusal of the Tsar to yield to the constantly increasing pressure of the Reactionaries, who hate the Douma; the other is the fact that Count Witte is still at the helm. He is thwarted, baffled, opposed on every side. None of those who ought to support him will give him a helping hand. But still he faces the storm with undaunted heart. The outlook is enough to make anyone despair. The Exchequer is empty. The people are dying in the famine districts like flies. The nobles report that they anticipate a terrible outbreak of jacquerie in the spring. Only in one corner of the Empire is there peace, prosperity, and content. Finland is the one bright spot in the Tsar's dominions, thanks to the success with which the Tsar and Prince Obolensky

brought the Russian Empire into line with the political aspirations of the Finnish people. Yet such a spirit of madness seems to have descended upon some Russians that the leading Conservative paper of St. Petersburg, the *Novoe Vremya*, is continually menacing the Finns with reconquest, and urging the Russian Government to restore the hated *régime* of Count Bobrikoff. Fortunately Russian rulers are not quite so mad as some Russian newspapers, and Finland has no reason to fear any renewal of the attack upon her cherished liberties. Even if there is no revolution in Hungary, Russia will have her work set to get through the spring. But if there is an explosion at Buda-Pesth, who can say what might happen? Russia will not interfere—unless somebody else does. Then no one can answer for what may happen.

The Real Danger.

The real and abiding danger in Russia is that the masses may lose confidence in the justice of the Tsar. Hitherto they have held fast to that faith in the midst of all discouragements. The unshakable resolve of the present Tsar to persevere in the path of reform, despite all opposition, confirms and justifies that faith. But it is being fatally shaken by the reign of terror which has been established piecemeal all over Russia by local governors and other authorities, every one of whom, under the plea of maintaining order, is furnished with an Imperial authorisation to trample all human rights under foot. Herein lies the terrible danger of the present situation. Russians may find their devotion to the one autocrat cannot stand the test of having to tolerate a hundred local autocrats, each armed with absolute power to do injustice at will. It is not severity in punishing the guilty that alienates the hearts of nations. It is the indiscriminate confounding of the innocent with the guilty, the mad, murderous, wholesale vengeance wreaked blindly upon a whole community, that maddens men. And the horror of the present state of things in Russia is that every Jack-in-office and every officer in command has felt himself free to regard justice as a negligible element in his administration. "When stamping out red-handed revolution you cannot stop to consider too nicely"—the difference between the guilty and the innocent? Yet that in plain language is what it means. And it is the blood of the innocent that chokes despots. Punish the guilty by all means, but in Heaven's name take every necessary precaution to see that no one is adjudged guilty until he has had full opportunity to prove his innocence. Forgetfulness of the supreme importance of this rule has emptied many a throne.

The French Clericals and the Elections.

It is probably the near approach of the French General Election which has led the Clericals and the Nationalists to make demonstrations against the taking of the inventory of the ecclesiastical belongings of the various churches which was ordered by the law dissolving the connection between Church and State. Nothing can be more obvious than that when a partnership is dissolved a careful inventory should be taken of the stock-in-trade. There was no intention to desecrate the churches or to confiscate their valuables. But when the officers of the State set about the discharge of their duty, they were set upon in many churches by bands of men professing to be filled with wrath at the attempted sacrilege. Free fights took place, force had to be met by force, and many painful and discreditable scenes took place. In the majority of churches, however, the inventory was taken without protest, and the effort to make a national demonstration in favour of the opposition has so far not been much of a success. No one seems to anticipate that there will be any such electoral *débâcle* in France as there has been in England. But it is possible that there may be a reinforcement of the Delcasséists as the result of the German menace.

The Education Bill.

Mr. Birrell has not yet disclosed the secret of his Bill. He has a difficult task in hand. The National Free Church Federation, which meets this month at Birmingham, insists upon terms which cannot be granted without driving the Catholics and Anglicans into violent revolt. At present there exists a general belief that Mr. Birrell will in some way or other manage to square the Catholics. If they are treated like the Jews they will be well content. Their schools are not proselytising engines, and they might well be allowed to teach their own children their own way. The difficulty arises solely in the Anglican schools, which in many cases are worked with the deliberate object of making little Dissenters into Churchmen. There is some talk of allowing the parents to choose what religious teaching should be given to their children, and of affording facilities for teaching both denominationalism and undenominationalism in the same school. If religious instruction is banished out of school hours it will be regarded as an odious imposition. Imagine how those kept in for catechism and Bible will envy their luckier comrades who are free to play because they have agnostic parents! There are eighty advocates of secular education in the House, but there are

probably 500 who will not hear of that logical solution of the difficulty. Mr. Birrell will probably assert that undenominationalism, as it exists in the London Board Schools to-day, is the common denominator of the creeds of all Christian Churches. Upon that foundation they are free to build what superstructure they please. The one thing needful, alas!—a really spiritually-minded religious man or woman as teacher—cannot be secured by any Act of Parliament, and without the religious teacher religious teaching is but as the tinkling brass and the sounding cymbal.

In re
Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P.

Writing of the Nonconformist Members of the House of Commons last month I said :—

There are 176 Free Churchmen in the House—more than all the Unionists put together—including 73 who captured Tory seats. *With the exception of Mr. Perks they are devoted to the cause of peace.*

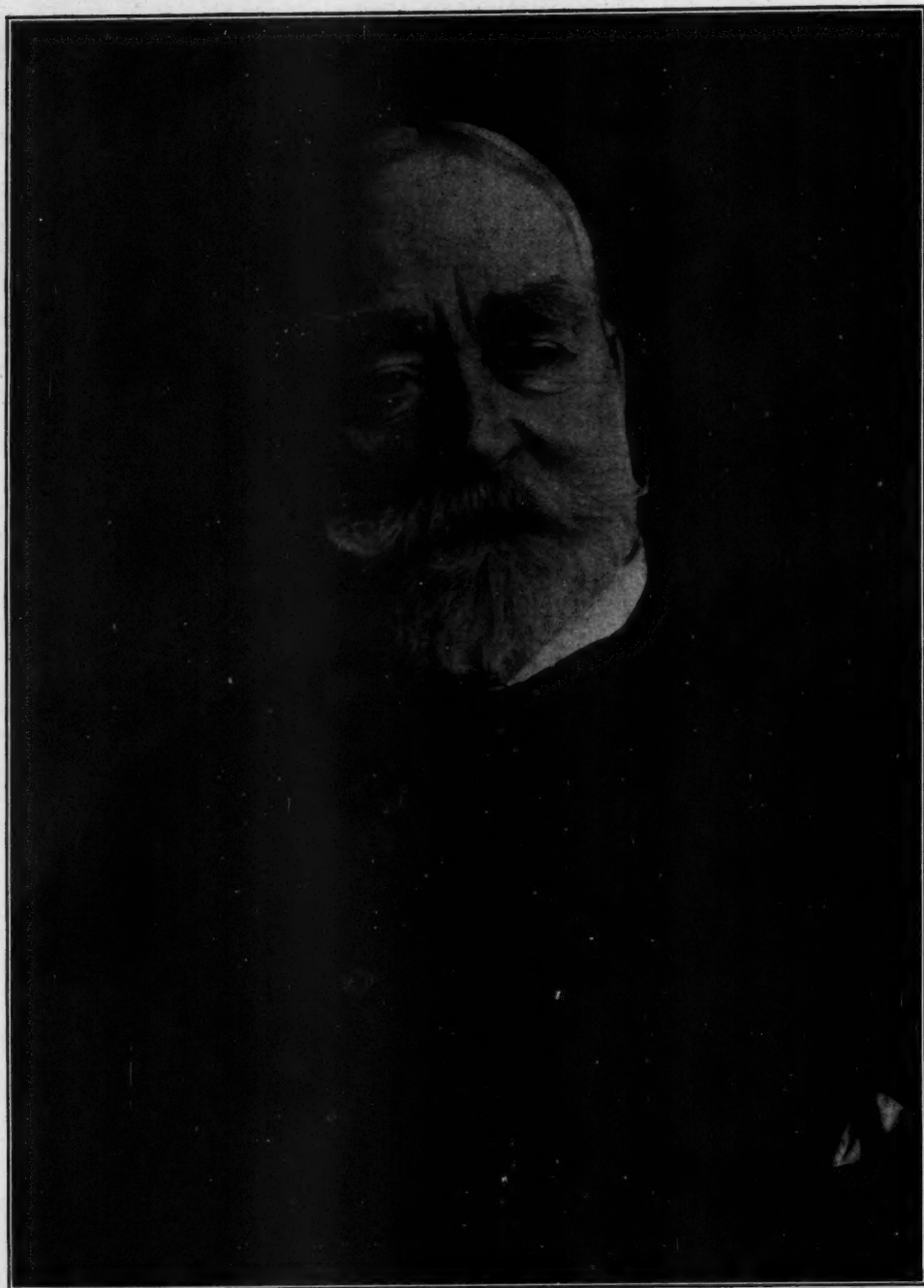
Mr. Perks says that the words which he has italicised "are a falsehood so far as I am concerned." He asks me to withdraw the statement. This I do with the greatest pleasure, fully and frankly accepting Mr. Perks's assurance that he is now devoted to the cause of peace, as conclusive as to his present attitude. The way I fell into the mistake, which I now correct, was that, perhaps not unnaturally, I had judged Mr. Perks by his past record and was in ignorance of his new-born zeal in the good cause. But how delightful it is to see the bellicose Jingo of 1900 tumbling over each other in the eager desire to protest their devotion to peace in 1906! "But while the lamp holds out to burn," etc. There is still room at the national penitent form for other returning prodigals, and nothing should be further from our mood than to spare the fatted calf.



Miss Alice Roosevelt and Mr. Nicholas Longworth.

Who were married on February 17th at the White House, Washington.

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Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

SIR FRANCIS BURNAND.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

SIR FRANCIS C. BURNAND.

THERE has been a change in the occupant of the Throne of the Monarchy of British Mirth.

Sir Francis Burnand, after reigning for twenty-five years and a half in the editorial chair of *Punch*, has doffed the Cap and Bells, which are the imperial purple of his realm, and Mr. Owen Seaman reigns in his stead. There is always something pathetic about the disappearance, even by resignation or by abdication, of anyone who has held a pre-eminent position among his fellows for so long a stretch of time as a quarter of a century.

When the Cæsars passed away, the Romans felt it so keenly that they consoled themselves by decreeing an apotheosis for their departed rulers, and the Cæsar quitted the throne of Imperial Rome in order to take his seat among the immortal gods. Acting on much the same instinct, the Church, which substituted Popes for Cæsars, invented canonisation as a substitute for apotheosis. Nowadays we have no such resource by which a solemn and imposing ceremonial expresses in outward and visible form the gratitude and respect of the modern world for those who have swayed the rod of empire in any of the multitudinous kingdoms in the midst of which we live. For every man is the subject of many potentates and dwells in many realms. In

some, as in the domains of Business, of Religion, of Politics, of Literature, or of Art, our sojourn is more or less constant. In the realm of Mirth we tarry but a little time; but so pleasant is the land, so genial its air, and so light is the yoke of its merry monarch, that there is no sovereign to whom we pay more grateful allegiance. Hence, now that there has been a change in the editorship of *Punch*, I would fain bring my chaplet of tribute and of homage to the retiring potentate.

Let no one protest that we are taking things too seriously and making solemn mien over a merry jest. *Punch* is a national institution. He has a monopoly of the most absolute kind. Again and again attempts have been made to bring out rivals. He has but smiled at them and they have disappeared. He has never found it worth while to frown. But his rivals one after another have withered away.

One or two have preserved for a time, and, for the matter of that, still preserve a more or less difficult existence upon a more or less restricted circulation. But Alexander Selkirk on his desolate island was not more in solitary grandeur throned than is *Mr. Punch* in the midst of the millions of Great Britain. Since his first number was issued the population of these islands has nearly doubled. All the conditions of the

MR. PUNCH DROPS THE PILOT.



F.C.G. in the "Westminster Gazette."

Burnand leaves "*Punch*" (after Tenniel).

The Pilot's place will now be filled by a "knowin' Seaman."

press have been revolutionised. Paper has been cheapened. Process and colour printing have been introduced. But in the twentieth century, as in the middle nineteenth, the weekly Master of our Revels maintains an unquestioned sway. It is a notable phenomenon. The fiercest competition rages on every side, but it does not touch *Mr. Punch*.

This is still the more remarkable because *Punch* by no means confines his jurisdiction to the domain of social mirth. He is a power in the land, a potent influence in political affairs, and occasionally not without authority in matters ecclesiastical. Nor is it only in this land that he wields a potent sceptre. He sometimes intervenes with great effect in international affairs. Foreigners fail to understand it, mock at it, resent it. But it is very real for all that.

Of this a curious but apt illustration occurs to me. Of all the flight of distinguished foreigners who honour our country by returning to our shores with the touching annual fidelity of swallows, there is none who is so faithful and, it may be added, more welcome than Madame Novikoff. Every winter she is domiciled amongst us, and for more than thirty years she has never failed to winter in London. If any foreigner ought to understand England and the English, it is Madame Novikoff. Yet I well remember the humorous astonishment with which she told me one day—in 1878 I think it was—of a conversation she had just had with Mrs. Gladstone. We were then in the thick of the storm and the stress of the Beaconsfieldian Jingo period. Madame Novikoff had just left the Gladstones. She said to me: "Mrs. Gladstone amused me very much to-day. She came to me with such a triumphant air and exclaimed, 'Oh, Madame Novikoff, I have such good news for you: we have got an ally.' And when I was still wondering who this new ally could be for the cause of the Anglo-Russian *entente*, Mrs. Gladstone produced—what do you think?—a copy of *Punch*—the comic paper!" *Punch*, it seems, had that week published a telling cartoon of Tennyson's against the Jingo pro-Turks, against whom the Gladstones and Madame Novikoff waged incessant war. Mrs. Gladstone, being English, appreciated the solid value of *Mr. Punch's* alliance, as Madame Novikoff, with all her acquired knowledge of our country, could not do.

Punch corresponds more closely to the licensed jester of the Court than to any other institution. The fool was often the wisest man near the throne, and the only one who had liberty to speak plain and true in the hearing of his sovereign. The institution implies a monopoly. Two jesters at a Court would reduce the post to that of a mere antic. All of which preliminary observations are but intended to lead up to the acknowledgment, full and emphatic on our part, of the services which Sir F. C. Burnand for a quarter of a century has rendered to the national life.

It is an odd thing that a comic paper like *Punch* should have a position of influence which in some ways is more unquestioned than that of the *Times*.

And it was, perhaps, a still odder thing that the director of this national institution should, in this intensely Protestant country, have been, of all things, a convert to Roman Catholicism.

The following are the names and the dates of the reigning sovereigns of the dynasty of *Punch*:—

1841-1870—Mark Lemon, with whom reigned for a brief season Henry Mayhew.

1870-1874—Shirley Brooks.

1874-1880—Tom Taylor.

1880-1906—Sir Francis Burnand.

1906 — —Mr. Owen Seaman.

The late editor, Sir Francis, has had the longest reign of any of the editors of *Punch*, excepting Mark Lemon. He was the only editor of *Punch* who has been knighted. The honour was conferred on the initiative and by the special desire of the King, who was much pleased with *Mr. Punch's* Coronation Number.

The story of Burnand's life has been told with such affluence of detail in his "Records and Reminiscences" that it is unnecessary to do more than to briefly indicate the turning points of his career.

He started, he tells us, in 1836, eight months before Queen Victoria succeeded to the British throne. His mother died eight days later, and his only sister, Emma, in 1840. He was left to be brought up by his father, a stockbroker, who, like all the family, was so stout a Protestant as to think little of ridiculing the mass. "I was brought up," says Burnand, "in the general idea that all priests were humbugs." The result was not fortunate from a Protestant point of view, but it is possible that by having been thus early confronted with the unlovely spirit of theological prejudice the future editor of *Punch* was delivered betimes from a great temptation. He says quite truly in his late life:—

I may confidently affirm that never at any period within my recollection have I deliberately sneered at or tried to find a subject for ridicule in any one's professed religion, no matter whether the persons themselves either did or did not act up to their professions, or laughed at the tenets they ought to have revered.

Burnand from his earliest youth had a strong bias towards the stage. He played in little dramas at home when he was five, and all through life he was devoted to the theatre. He saw his first pantomime when he was six years old. Before he was thirteen he had been to half-a-dozen theatres, and when he went to Eton he had an extensive acquaintance with plays of all sorts. In those days the dress circle was 5s., the pit 2s., and the gallery 1s. After plays, he was most devoted to novels. Scott, Lytton, James, and Harrison Ainsworth were his favourites. He was a little "Tom All Alone" without playmates, and novels and plays filled up his existence. When he went to Eton he did not shine as a scholar. He never could learn his classical lessons, despite a phenomenal memory. He says:—

Give me a play as a boy and I would learn every part of it, and say it off, scene by scene, without missing a word, and at



From a sketch by W. F. Thomas.]

"THE BOLD BARON DE B.-W."

A clever Sketch of the Editor as "Baron de Book-Worm."

the same time suiting the word to the action and the action to the word. But give me fifty lines of Homer or of any other classic, and as I never could get up the slightest interest in any one of them, I was ready at any moment to denounce and abjure the classic authors and all their works.

He profited little by his sojourn at Eton. He speaks very severely of the system that prevailed there in his time. He says:—

The system simply taught dodging and deception. . . . The moral teaching of all public schools is summed up in the formula, "Never tell a lie when the truth will do as well." I have an abiding sentiment for the great school, but much indebted to it for anything in particular I most decidedly am not.

Of the teaching of classics he says:—

It was all slovenly, and only a very few of the boys with whom I came in contact ever legitimately thoroughly studied their lessons in a scholarlike manner. As we began so we went on.

He cared neither for football nor cricket. The only sport he did care for was boating. He smoked and read novels and *Bell's Life*. He neither made friends who were useful to him in after life nor experienced any of the advantages supposed to result from the influence of the master. The chief things he learned at Eton were how to grill chicken to perfection and to make excellent coffee and delicious buttered eggs for breakfast. After he left Eton, at seventeen, he went down to the West Country to be coached for his entrance examination. He ran up to London as often as possible, and wasted both time and money in the various disreputable resorts which were more *en évidence* in London then than they are now. Sir Francis maintains that despite the superficial improvement in manners and morals, town life and *la vie du Bohème* remain essentially the same as when the infamous Judge and Jury trials took place at the Coal Hole, and when obscene songs were sung nightly at supper rooms frequented by men who ought to have known better. He says:—

With a change of name and the adoption of various cunning devices calculated to render the Act of no effect, as far as concerns those who can pay for breaking through its provisions, the night life of London in the twentieth century is very much the same as it was in the middle of the nineteenth century.

When he was eighteen he went to Trinity, Cambridge. The examination, he says, was a mere farce.

But with Burnand business was farce and farce was business. He had written his first farce as an Eton schoolboy, when fifteen years of age. It was printed and acted by professional actors. Its title was "Guy Fawkes' Day." At Cambridge he fell ill and amused himself during his illness in writing another play, which the undergraduates performed in his own rooms. He then founded the Amateur Dramatic Club of Cambridge. He went on tour and made one appearance only as an actor on the professional stage.

He spent three years at the University and enjoyed them as much as he did not enjoy Eton. "There is just so much constraint as gives to the youthful undergraduate an increased zest for the sweets of liberty."

Then the strangest thing happened. Burnand, "boy about town," Freemason, amateur actor and farce

writer, decided to take holy orders, and take a cure of souls! How it came about is a curious illustration of the way in which some pulpits are filled. After he left College he had begun "keeping his terms" at Lincoln's Inn. His father desired him to be a barrister. But—

some clergymen while I was on a visit in the country pointed out to me that as none of my cousins were going into the Church, the living (I forget its name) which my uncle George had purchased (I rather think it was worth £600 a year) would go a-begging unless I liked to become a parson. How it came about that I did give this idea some considerable amount of attention I cannot for the life of me say.

Few persons were less cut out for the clerical office. But he decided to go for that £600 a year, taking on incidentally the solemn spiritual duties of a clergyman. He went to study at Cuddesdon under Canon Liddon. He studied hard, but difficulties cropped up, chiefly connected with the pretensions of Anglicanism. Here is his account of this pilgrim's progress from Cuddesdon to Rome:—

I studied hard, went at it with a will. Suddenly a difficulty. Vice-Principal does not explain satisfactorily. Principal does not explain at all. Unsettled. Another difficulty: men are going in for ordination, and I read the oath that every candidate has to take. I am faced by the Royal Supremacy. Still more unsettled. Explanations hopelessly unsatisfactory. The Black Rubric stares me in the face. On posers' heads posers do congregate. They increase and multiply. *Quo tendimus? In Latium?* No: in my own opinion most decidedly not. I was sure my difficulties would be answered, my doubts dispelled; but by whom? That was the question, and the answer given to it by Principal and Vice-Principal was—by Benson. Their advice was, "Go to Mr. Benson."

Now Benson was the first of the Cowley Fathers. Burnand was ushered into the library, found Newman's "Doctrine of Development" on the table, picked it up, found it dull, dry, and unattractive, put it down; but, fascinated by the dingy book on the table, he carried it off with him to his inn. Then he set to work to read it carefully. Dr. Benson found him reading it, and lectured him on the errors of Newman. Burnand hesitated, then blurted out: "As far as I understand the matter I entirely agree with Dr. Newman." The vials of Dr. Benson's wrath were poured out upon his head. It was all in vain. A conversation with Bishop Wilberforce was equally fruitless. He then went off to see Dr. Manning. But before doing so he went home. His father was in a raging fury. The interview ended by his father declaring that he should never have a penny from him, and that he might go where he pleased for all he cared. Thus, disinherited and almost penniless, he was flung out upon the world to make his way as best he could. Off he went to a Catholic friend's house. He announced that he was going to be a Catholic. His friend, whom he had not seen for months, had such a strong presentiment of his arrival that he had actually ordered dinner for two! Then he went to see Dr. Manning. In half-an-hour his conversion was complete. "My doubts had been his doubts, my difficulties his difficulties, his course of action was to be my course of action. So within half-an-hour all was settled."

Burnand was duly received into the Church and put to teach elementary classical knowledge to the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo, Bayswater. Manning hoped to make a priest of him, but it was no go. Burnand soon discovered that he had no vocation for the priesthood. He decided to leave and go on to the stage. The story of his parting has often been told. He was only twenty-one. Dr. Manning was not a man to whom it was the easiest thing to announce a decision to abandon the priesthood for the stage:—

But I was firm. I believed that I was not acting hurriedly, and I was absolutely certain that I had no vocation for the priesthood. "But, Dr. Manning, there are other vocations. I was thinking of going on the stage."

"Go—on—the—stage! Hem! And you call that a vocation? My dear boy, consider that the question of vocation is one for the individual soul. It is to be regarded only in the light of

what is best for the soul. Why, you might as well say that to be a cobbler is a vocation."

Whereupon, nervously inspired, I blurted out, "Well—er—a cobbler has a great deal to do with the sole."

From that room the young man went out to seek and to find fame and fortune, first as a writer of burlesques and afterwards as Editor of *Punch*. His subsequent career is a matter of history. What interests me most was the way in which he found his way to his true vocation. It was a crooked path, but it led him to his goal.

I have devoted my space to the story of the change in a young man's views which led to his abandonment of the faith of his fathers and his adoption of the faith of his great-great-grandfathers. It is a curious story of conversion. What strikes me most is the apparent absence of anything approaching to what is called fervour of religious conviction. The decision to go in for holy orders was arrived at on purely materialistic considerations. The decision to abandon the English Church was due simply to intellectual difficulties. It was from first to last all a thing of the head, not at all an affair of the heart. Of course Sir Francis may have felt it incumbent upon him as Professed Jester in Ordinary to His Majesty King Demos to suppress any trace of spiritual emotion in his "Records and Reminiscences." To parody his own audacious pun, the only souls he ever seems to have cared about were the soles of his own understanding.

It is an interesting question whether if Sir Francis had really found salvation at Cuddesdon or at Bayswater, and had dedicated himself to the work of the ministry either in the English or the Roman Church, he would have been as useful in his day and generation as he has been in the dramatic and journalistic vocation into which he was irresistibly driven by his temperament and his education. General Booth, Cardinal Manning, and Canon Liddon would probably be shocked at such a question. But considering the importance of *Punch* as an element in English life, considering the value of the constant maintenance of a high standard of good feeling, good manners, and good principle in the pages of our one comic journal, I am disposed to think that Sir Francis Burnand did better service to the cause of morality and religion as Editor of *Punch* than he could ever have done had he been the most devoted of Anglican parish priests or the hottest of Roman missionaries. It may be a humbler mission to tickle the midribs of men than to labour for the salvation of their souls. But both are legitimate vocations, and Sir Francis Burnand was as legitimately called to the one as he was most emphatically not called to the other. And, after all, the two vocations are not so far apart as some may think.

Usually in character sketches I embody the result of an interview with my subject. Sir Francis Burnand preferred to interview himself. The result is given on the following page.



Photograph by)

(E. H. Mills.

Sir F. Burnand's Successor: Mr. Owen Seaman.

SIR FRANCIS BURNAND INTERVIEWS HIMSELF.

I said to myself, as I sat by myself,
And myself said again to me,
"We'll argue it out,
But we haven't a doubt
That at one we shall both of us be."

"Well?" asked F. C. Burnand, the Standing Counsel.

"Well?" repeated interrogatively the seated figure. As no answer came from either of them—*tous les deux* F. C. Burnand—the Seated Self continued, "It reminds me of the *Haunted Man*—"

"Or the Ghost's Bargain," put in His Other Self.

"By Charles Dickens," Number One went on. "I have a copy of it dated 1848—"

"When we were twelve years old," supplemented the Other One. "It was a Christmas Present from our Grandmother."

"It was so," assented Number One; "the inscription is extant. The book is as good as new, better indeed, its value having considerably increased—"

"Except for the daubs of paint with which we loaded the pictures by Tennyson, Stanfield, R.A., Leech, and Frank Stone," interrupted His Other Self. "Look at the title-page. You will see the date of publishing and the names of the publishers."

"True," responded Number One. "Oddly enough it was brought out, printed and published by Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bouverie Street, 1848."

"1848!" echoed T'other Self. "When we were twelve years old!"

Seated Self. At that time who would have thought that I should ever come to be intimately acquainted with those two proprietors—printers and publishers—and ultimately become the Editor of their paper, *Punch*!

Standing Self. Ay! But you don't hold that position any longer.

Seated Self. True. I vacated the chair a fortnight ago.

Standing Self. Shall we say "voluntarily"?

Seated Self (dubiously). Um! That's as may be. When an Editor receives a highly complimentary letter from the proprietors of his paper, congratulating him heartily on the past and acknowledging that

he has a record of which he may well be proud—

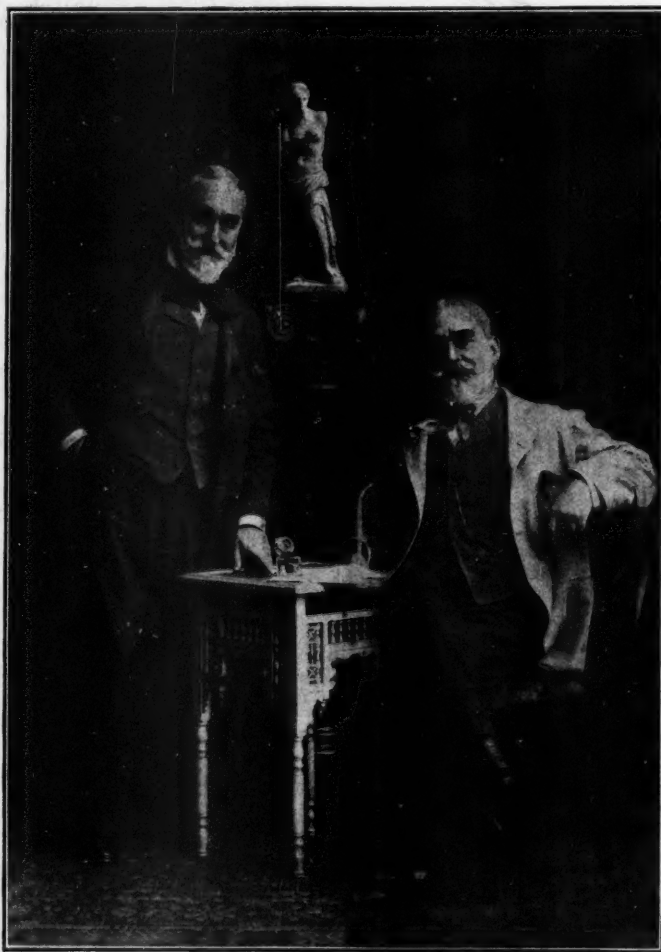
Standing Self. He hardly expects that such laudatory remarks are but a preface to informing him—

Seated Self. That he is not wanted any longer, and that the sooner he names the day for his vacating the chair in order to make way for a younger man, the better they, the proprietors, will be pleased.

Standing Self. But those proprietors are not the old ones, Bradbury and Evans.

Seated Self. No, indeed! The present proprietors are Messrs. Bradbury and Agnew.

Standing Self (meditatively). Ah! (quoting ancient refrain) "Things isn't as they used to was in my old father's time." Ah! (a sigh. Pause.)



Photograph by]

[C. E. Fry and Son.

Sir Francis Burnand interviewing himself.

Seated Self (resumes, addressing himself, confidentially). And how different it all was when you first came on the staff, eh, my boy?

Standing Self. With dear old Mark Lemon—

Seated Self. But stop! Mark wasn't "old"—not a bit of it. Why, he was barely fifty-nine when he died.

Standing Self. True. But, all the same, he was affectionately styled "old" by all his staff, and by jolly old "Pater" Evans, the "t'other governor" with Bradbury.

Seated Self. I have a holy horror of ever posing as a *laudator temporis acti*. But as regards the *vie intime* of *Punch*, those were days to be always recalled with real pleasure.

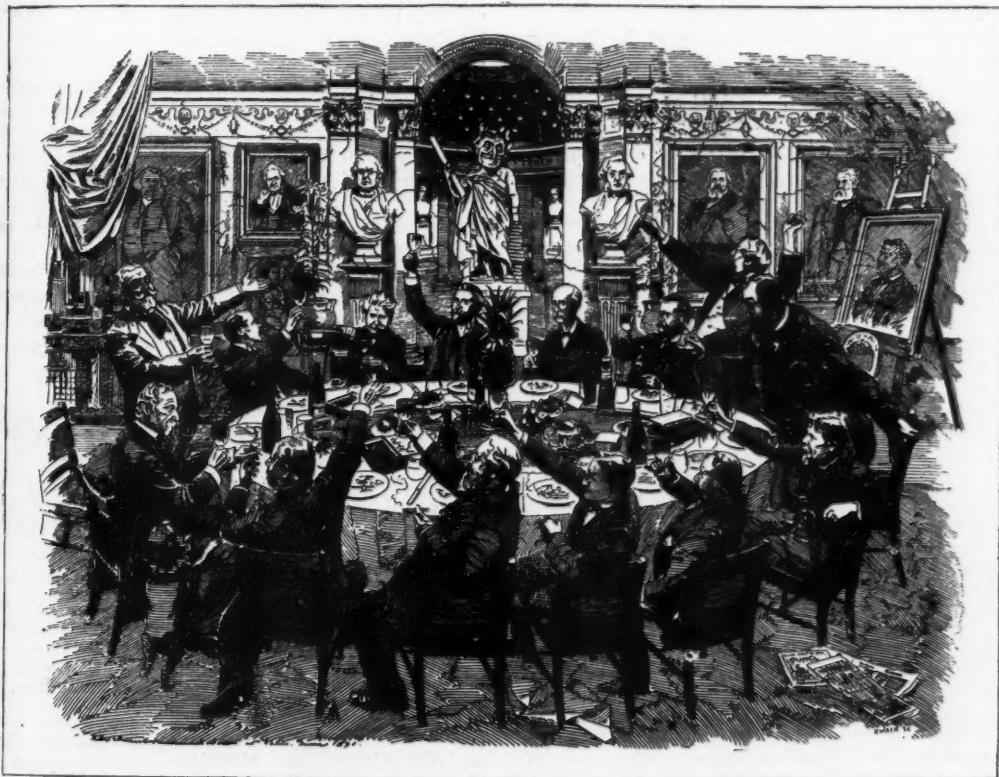
Standing Self. A bit Bohemian—

Seated Self. Well—not, perhaps, quite the "strict attention to business" that characterises the routine

of the present day. But for the matter of that, how different was the *modus vivendi*, in London at least, fifty years ago.

Standing Self. And the interior life of *Mr. Punch* at that time had so much to do with the nocturnal jovialities of that period. No "early closing" movement then, my boy, eh!

Seated Self. If there had been we should not have had Thackeray's accounts of the Back Kitchen, and Cutts's; nor should I have had the pleasure of seeing the great novelist himself, Mark Lemon, Shirley Brooks, Poni Mayhew, Leech, Albert Smith, Serjeant Ballantyne, Buckstone, Keeley, and any number of other celebrities, belonging to various sections of society, in the old Supper Rooms of Evans's, and in the back parlour of the Cider Cellars in Maiden Lane when Ross was singing *Sam Hall*, which Thackeray metamorphosed into *The Body Snatcher*.



"THE MAHOGANY TREE."

This illustration is reproduced by the permission of the proprietors of *Punch*, from a very clever cartoon by Linley Sambourne depicting a *Punch* dinner. The gentlemen present are as follows, beginning with the Editor (who stands at the left hand of the picture, proposing a toast) and working round the front of the table, back to the Editor:—Sir F. C. Burnand, Sir John Tenniel, Linley Sambourne, Arthur à Beckett, R. C. Lehmann, M.P., Harry Furniss, George du Maurier, Wm. Bradbury, Sir Wm. Agnew, Bt., E. J. Milliken, Gilbert à Beckett, E. T. Reed, H. W. Lucy ("Toby"), and Anstey Guthrie.

Standing Self. I think we remember Thackeray at the *Punch* Table.

Seated Self. Ah, indeed, we do. Didn't he introduce me as the New Boy at a dinner at Dulwich? Didn't "the Staff" of that time dine with him twice, in my first year on *Punch*, at his new "Palatial Residence" in Kensington? Palace Gardens, wasn't it? And didn't he accompany us to Richmond, or meet us there, and delight in the view from the Star and Garter, and in the stroll about the Park?

Standing Self. I remember it all as if it were yesterday. How he gave Shirley Brooks and Leigh—one of the staff known as "The Professor"—a lift up to town in his carriage, and how Shirley told us afterwards, with great chuckling, that, on alighting, Leigh took Thackeray aside, and insisted on paying his share of the trap. Poor Thackeray had to apologise for the carriage being his own, and could only regret that its appearance should have deceived the Professor into looking upon it as a hired vehicle at so much an hour.

Seated Self. The senior partner of the Bradbury and Evans firm was never with us. He was, from the time I first remember him, always an invalid; although, on the few occasions of my meeting him at the office, he seemed to me to be a very energetic one.

Standing Self. But his partner, "Pater" Evans, acted for the two. There wasn't a scheme for joviality that he did not go in for, on behalf of self and partner, with all his heart and soul, or hearts and souls, as he was representing two single gentlemen rolled into one.

Seated Self. As for the work on the paper, Tom Taylor was a prolific and rapid writer; so was Shirley Brooks, who started and kept up the *Essence* of Parliament in a style as brilliant as it was original.

Standing Self. At that time John Leech was responsible for the entire Almanack.

Seated Self. So he was, and how good!! For real genuine humour and what we may term Xmassy fun has it ever been better?

Standing Self (emphatically). Never. It has doubled or trebled its size, it has advertisements, just as any other paper has, to lessen the cost of production, but has it ever doubled or trebled the real good hearty fun that it gave us in Leech's time? I should be sorry to answer off-hand one way or the other, but on the whole I am inclined to doubt it.

Seated Self. The public's sense of humour varies, and both writer and artist have to be "up to date." Charles Keene was the *bourgeois* artist, but Du Maurier took us up to the Drawing Room and into "Society."

Standing Self. Tenniel always stood alone. He very rarely "rollicked," but when he did, as may be verified by those who are fortunate enough to possess the *Punch* Pocket Books, his *grotesqueries* were marvellous, delightful from every point of view.

Seated Self. As were Dicky Doyle's in the long, long ago, and Bennett's of a later date.

Standing Self. How I remember Leech in his

room at home—he did not dignify it by the name of studio—showing me some sketches he had made in his note-book of characters seen by him during his walk into town from Kensington, and I could not help being as struck by the extraordinary care he took over his work, as I was, years afterwards, when watching Phil May.

Seated Self. Du Maurier used to envy Charles Keene certain effects he produced in his masterly black-and-white drawings, and took a lot of trouble to watch his method and see where the magic touch came in and how it was done. "I've sat and studied him at work, with my double-barrelled eye-glasses on—you know how blind I am—I've got up quietly, stood up, and bent over him closely while he was seated at his easel, and while I was looking on, under my very eyes, the trick was done, and I had never detected the *modus operandi*. It was like a conjuring trick!" Of course, neither that genius Phil May, nor that marvellous draughtsman Charles Keene, could tell you *how* they made their absolutely startling effects; but there they were, produced while you were waiting, just in the ordinary course of business.

Standing Self. I can recall Bennett—a most eccentric artist—perfectly. We worked together on some magazines, and I think he was with me on *Fun*. He did some queer picture puzzles and very quaint Parliamentary borders for the *Punch* pages. He had not the dainty comicality of his predecessor, Doyle, unrivalled in this line. But the quaintness of his humour was irresistible.

Seated Self. A silent man at the Table; a sweet, gentle disposition, but of a curiously melancholy turn. Walking with him in the neighbourhood of Roehampton—if I remember rightly he lived somewhere about there, in a very damp locality—he confided to me how ill he felt, and how no doctor could possibly do him any good. Professor Leigh, who had himself been what Mr. Weller styled a "depitty Sawbones," diagnosed Bennett's case, and assured me that he was as sound a man as need be, and that, if he would only follow the excellent advice given him by his doctor, he had plenty of life before him. But this advice entailed change of house and of locality. To both Bennett was averse. He refused to move, and so to speak, having determined to die, he took his own time about it, and gradually became weaker and weaker, until he slid gently out of life. The *Punch* men got up a benefit for his widow, playing at the Adelphi and at the Theatre Royal, Manchester. It was at the T. R. Adelphi that Arthur Sullivan and myself first produced our *Cox and Box*, adapted from Maddison Morton's *Box and Cox*. Some of the best of Sullivan's compositions are in this little work, which has enjoyed so lasting a popularity that it is not only not yet played out, but has sufficient "go" left in it for another five years at least.

Standing Self. Those are pleasant reminiscences.

Seated Self. They are, indeed, of most pleasant times. The rehearsals at the Adelphi with Shirley

Brooks, John Tenniel, Kate and Ellen Terry, Mark Lemon, Henry Silver, Poné Mayhew, and all the *Punch* men, and some talented assistants, such as Quintin Twiss and Harold Power, who were never on the *Punch* staff. It was about this time that I first seem to remember the "Agnew Brothers" coming to the front. They did a lot for the "Bennett Benefit Fund" at Manchester, and soon afterwards turned up in Bouverie Street, the three brothers, William (not "Barted" then), with Tom, and John Henry, both since deceased.

Standing Self. Ah, yes; as long as Willie Bradbury was to the fore it was "merry in Hall," though even during the last year of Tom Taylor's editorship, the merriment somehow gradually dwindled away. It received a fresh impetus at the commencement of my *régime*, and for a few years "old times" were well "revived." But the brilliancy of joviality was short-lived. In William Bradbury *Mr. Punch* lost a proprietor who was one of the kindest and most generous of men,—the very last of the old set imbued with the ancient *Punch* traditions.

Seated Self. And—thinking it over quietly—can we, you and I, account for this gradual change in the *vie intime* of *Punch*?

Standing Self. We can, perfectly. But what on earth is the use of troubling "our friends in front" with so private a matter? Let the public continue to get its full threepennyworth for threepence, will not "Box and Cox be satisfied?" If the dinner be good, what signifies the name of the cook or the number of the cooks, as long as there are not so many of them as will spoil the broth?

PARTING WORDS TO "PUNCH" READERS.

To this valedictory interview it is only needful to add, as a tail-piece, the valediction which the late Editor addressed to the readers of *Punch*, and the affectionate farewell in verse which the members of the staff, through the medium of Mr. R. C. Lehmann, M.P., addressed to their late chief:—

PARTING WORDS.

After forty-three years spent in *Mr. Punch's* service, first as the youngest of his staff, then, for over a quarter of a century, his Editor, I resign my functions as President of his Council, *Primus inter pares*, and hand over its great responsibilities, its absorbing work, with its, to a certain extent, compensating advantages, to my duly appointed, younger, and well-qualified successor.

In February, 1863, under Mark Lemon's wise and genial rule, and introduced with a memorably hearty welcome from William Makepeace Thackeray, I made my first appearance among the members of the staff of that period assembled round *Mr. Punch's* Council Board. In February, 1906, I bow to the present representatives of *Mr. Punch's* Council, grasp hands, bid farewell, and—make my exit. *Bonsoir, la Compagnie!*

I readily avail myself of the opportunity graciously afforded me by *Mr. Punch's* Proprietors of thanking, *ex integro corde*, all the Knights of Pen and Pencil at this Table Round for the loyal support they have given me, and for the courtesy they have invariably shown me during these past twenty-five years

and a half of Editorship. Of their friendship and loyalty I am, and always shall be, justly proud. Wherever surrender of principle has not been involved, private or party opinions have been either modified, or, in the best interests of *Mr. Punch*, have not been unduly pressed.

The aim of any *Punch*-appointed "Director of our Mirth" should be, and, if *Mr. Punch* is to hold securely the eminent position he has achieved, must be, to provide relaxation for all, fun for all, without a spice of malice or a suspicion of vulgarity, humour without a flavour of bitterness, satire without reckless severity, and nonsense so laughter-compelling as to be absolutely irresistible from its very absurdity.

In old days the best examples of pictorial art allied with humour, whether intensely comic or deeply pathetic, are to be found in the work of Dicky Doyle, John Leech, and Sir John Tenniel; and, on the literary side, *Mr. Punch*, for all time, will be proud of the great gifts of Thackeray, the genius of Hood who sang "The Song of the Shirt," and will quote with pleasure the delightfully light rhymes and the sparkling prose of Shirley Brooks, while, in later years, he will gratefully recall the pathetic "Cry of the City Clerk," written by Clement Scott, who was never on the Staff, and will once again chuckle over Milliken's "'Arry and 'Arriet" verses, which, with the same author's "Childe Chappie," may be reckoned among the most popular papers that have ever appeared in *Punch*.

One thing it would be but false modesty on my part not to record, and that is the inexpressible pleasure I feel in acknowledging the evidence, affectionately pressed upon me from all quarters, of the widely and firmly established popularity of "Happy Thoughts."

I have spoken my epilogue. Shall I add, "Happy Thought—Retire!" Why, certainly, for it is with the "Happiest Thoughts" that I do retire.

From *Mr. Punch's* stage, and appearing, for the last time, as his Editor, I wave my adieu to my good "friends in front!" *Au revoir*, frequently I hope, elsewhere. Then turning to salute affectionately the members of the United Company of Mirth Makers over which it has been for so long a period my greatest privilege to preside, and speaking in all earnestness, I adapt, to this occasion, the familiar valediction of tender-hearted "Rip Van Winkle" and say, "May you all live long and prosper!"

F. C. BURNAND.

TO F. C. BURNAND.

Hushed is the voice of jesting, and dim each friendly eye,
For, lo, we come, your soldiers, to bid you our goodbye,
To you who loved to lead us and whom we loved to boast
The chieftain of our revels, the Captain of our host.

Dear Frank, our fellow-fighter, how noble was your praise,
How kindly rang your welcome on those delightful days
When, gathered in your presence, we cheered each piercing hit,
And crowned with joy and laughter the rapier of your wit!

And if our words grew bitter, and wigs, that should have been
Our heads' serene adornment, were all but on the green,
How oft your sunny humour has shone upon the fray,
And fused our fiery tempers, and laughed our strife away.

In many a gay adventure, in many a joyous raid
You led us and we followed, alert and undismayed;
Or if the onset slackened, your cheery call came plain
To nerve our drooping courage and hearten us again.

And now you doff your armour, dear comrade, and you go;
Your rest we cannot grudge you, since you would have it so;
Yet hear us as we pledge you, and take as you depart
The fond and faithful homage of every loyal heart.

Our part shall be to cherish the lustre of your name,
To guard in pride and honour the record of your fame;
And, fired by your example, to wield a flashing sword
For *Punch* to whom you bound us, our master and our lord.

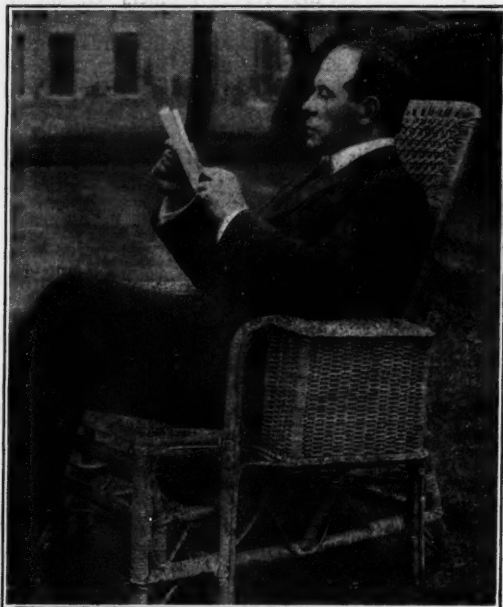
R. C. L.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE lamentable plight of the ex-Premier—struggling for a seat and for settled convictions, retaining the name while meekly renouncing the reality of leadership—naturally appeals to the humorous pity of the month's cartoonists. The humiliation of so haughty an aristocrat before Brummagem pushfulness has in it elements of tragedy, but the comic elements of the situation are irresistible, and are very happily, and without malice, hit off in the pictures here reproduced.

The *Tribune* promises to distinguish itself by its cartoons, and thereby to make a welcome addition to the attractions of journalism. In foreign affairs the conference at Algieras forms the chief pre-occupation of Continental humorists. Perhaps the funniest burlesque of the solemn diplomatic conclave is that by *Kladderadatsch*, representing the Powers as playing "Mulberry Bush" around Morocco, which is hesitating whom to select. The substantial proportions of the new French President and his wife supply more than one cartoonist with graphic pleasantries. The American Trust is always with us: and the versatility is apparently quite exhaustless which can produce such an endless variety of sermon from so well-known a text. Mr. Rockefeller's bald head, and diaconal features are almost as current on the other side of the Atlantic as a certain "adventurous nose" is on this.



[Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.]

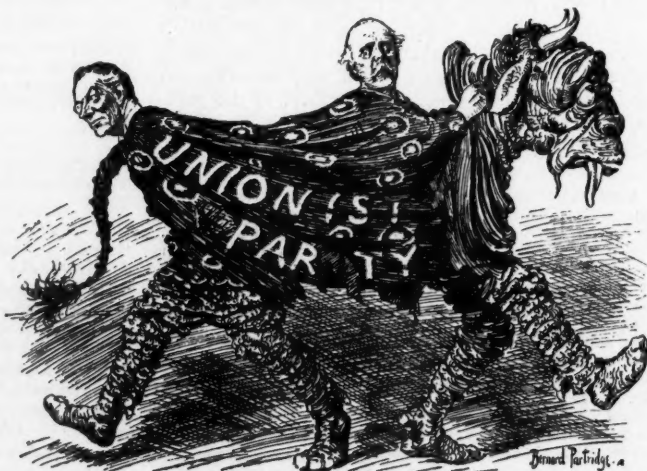
Mr. Owen Seaman: the new Editor of "Punch."



Minneapolis Journal.]

Football in America.

Harvard withdraws from football because the game is too rough. [And he ought to know.]



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

[Feb. 14]

Follow Me, Leader.

THE HIND LEGS (log.): "My dear Arthur, of course you're the only conceivable head; but we're going my way!"



By courtesy of "Black and White."

[Feb. 3.]

Labour in the New Parliament.

JOHN BULL: "Now, my fine fellow, there's plenty of work to be done. Make the most of your opportunity."



Westminster Gazette.

[Feb. 13.]

Psychical Research.

MR. GERALD BALFOUR (President of the Psychical Research Society): "Speak, disembodied spirit! Are you indeed my long lost brother, and have you become a whole-hogger?"

THE SPIRIT OF ARTHUR: "No, Gerald, I'm only a mock-turtle!"



Westminster Gazette.]

Joseph's Coat.

Mr. C.: "You'd better put that on, Arthur; it'll keep you warm."

*Mr. Balfour, in accepting the nomination for the City seat vacated by the Hon. Alban Gibbs, has been welcomed as a Tariff Reformer.]



Morning Leader.]

[Feb. 19.]

The Sword Swallower.

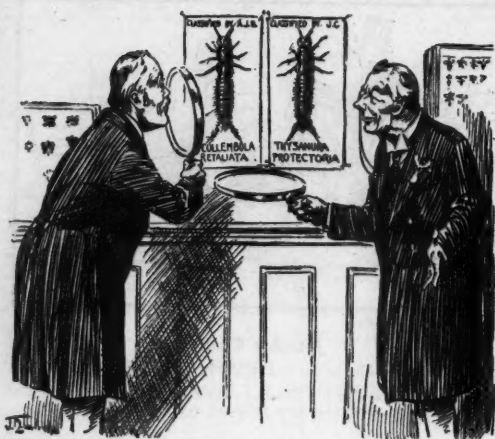
THE SHOWMAN: "Now, ladies and gentlemen, Signor Balfourini will eclipse all his previous performances by swallowing this, without turning a hair."



The Leprechaun.]

[Dublin.]

Will He Tackle It?



In Agreement.

PROFESSOR A. J. B.: "Why, my dear Joseph, now I come to examine them more closely, there is really no difference at all."

PROFESSOR J. C.: "And that, my dear Arthur, is what I've been wanting you to observe all along."



The Tribune.

Mechanical Separation: The Party Machine at Work.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh has been expelled from the Constitutional Club for giving his support to the Free Trade candidate for Chelsea.



Melbourne Punch.

The Broad Back of New South Wales.

MR. CARRUTHERS (heartbroken): "Look at that! There's a shameful thing, crowding these terrible burdens on the back of a lady."

NEW SOUTH WALES: "Don't you worry, Joseph. I rather like it."



Pasquino.

[Turin.]

England and Italy at Algiers.

ENGLAND: "I have always wished you well, little one. Now is the moment to show your gratitude."



Kladderadatsch.

The Game of Mulberry-Bush in Morocco.

[Berlin.]



Minneapolis Journal.

The Bogie Man and the Filipino.



Wahre Jacob.

[Vienna.]

What will the End be?

The pipe of Peace is being smoked so energetically at the Morocco Conference that there is every possibility of a general explosion.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The New Lodger.

FRANCE (to Fallières): "I hope you will be quite comfortable here, as soon as you have got used to the singing of my little pet (Morocco)."



[Uk.]

The Overlord of Norway.

[Berlin.]

Björnson: "Haakonchen, Haakonchen, do not speak unless I speak to you."



[Jugend.]

The New Presidential Couple.

(Weight: 4 cwt.)

PRESIDENT FALLIÈRES: "Yes, my dear, one lives most comfortably in the Elysée; only the doorways are a little narrow!"



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Morocco Conference.

The English memorandum about the smuggling of arms is the first step towards an amicable settlement.



[Humoristische Lusty.]

[Prague.]

A Bohemian Idea of the Austro-Hungarian Partnership.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

[Jan. 11. ■

"The British Tory Politician's Burden."

An Australian view of a vexed question.



[Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

German Colonies!

Germans, contemplating the colonial situation, remark that even if there are no important products to send to the Imperial Exhibition, the colonies could certainly supply material for a bone mill, if nothing else.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

The Octopus of Octopi.

Mr. Rockefeller is a much-caricatured millionaire.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

The Blessings of Tariffs(?)

There is talk of Congress adopting the maximum and minimum tariff plan. "Haven't we something of that sort in force at present?" says Uncle Jonathan.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

THE IRISH PARTY: MR. JOHN REDMOND, M.P.

"GREAT times these," I said to Mr. Redmond, as I met the redoubtable Irish leader for the first time since the General Election in the inner lobby of the House of Commons.

"Yes," said Mr. Redmond, "I think we may fairly say so. There is no lack of good will, but whether it will work out as well as it is intended remains to be seen."

"Then I take it that you are moody—expectant rather than confident?"

"Of course I look at the thing from an Irish standpoint. And as an Irishman, and as the leader of the Irish Party, I could not do otherwise."

"Of course not. No one expects you to do anything else. Nor do we expect you to abate by one jot or iota your demand for Home Rule. But do you acquiesce in the refusal of the Government to bring in a Home Rule Bill?"

"Acquiesce, of course not. We protest, as we have always protested, against the postponement for a single unnecessary day of the establishment of an Irish legislature and an Irish executive responsible to that legislature. We have filed that protest with unfaltering consistency whenever we have had an opportunity. Whether a Liberal or a Unionist Ministry be in office, or otherwise, it must be unchangeably the same."

"I quite understand. No other attitude would be either logical or consistent. But I suppose that uncompromising attitude is consistent with the acceptance of any measures of reform that abate the grievances or improve the government of Ireland?"

"If a man owes you a sovereign and offers you ten shillings 'on account,' you may accept it, if only as an instalment of his debt, and you give him a receipt 'on account.' But if he only offers you a farthing—that is another matter."

"And are the measures promised in the King's Speech ten shillings or a farthing?"

"That is what I don't know. And until I do know, I cannot possibly say what will be the attitude of our party towards them."

"But so far as you see at present?"

"So far as I can see at present, I think the Government, collectively and individually, means well. Whether they will collectively *do* well—upon that I have an open mind."

"If I might define your position, it is one of standing vigilantly on the *qui vive*, prepared to welcome any friendly overture, but none the less ready to resent

or average failure to recognise the justice of Ireland's claims."

"The price of liberty is eternal vigilance," said Mr. Redmond. "We have every disposition to encourage the new Ministry to go as fast and as far as they can be induced to go. But I hope they will not make it hard for us to maintain this benevolent attitude."

"Are there any signs of this?"

"Well," said Mr. Redmond, "judge for yourself. The Crimes Act is a measure which every member of the Cabinet has condemned. Last session Mr. Asquith vehemently argued for its immediate repeal, and the whole Liberal Party voted with him in our lobby. Have they repealed it? No such thing. They have suspended its operation. But that is not what we had a right to expect."

"Why this failure of the courage of their opinions?"

"Want of moral courage on the part of the collective Ministers. And that does not stand alone."

"You are referring to Sir Horace Plunkett?"

"No, I am not. He only remains in office pending the reconstruction."

"Then is it about Education?"

"No, nothing has been done about that yet."

"Then is it anything done administratively about the Land Act in Ireland?"

"No; Mr. Bryce has done very well. He has torn up and ripped to pieces all the stupid handiwork of Mr. Long and Mr. Wyndham. That is all right. They have begun well, and will, I hope, do better still. What I complained of was that they have refused to recognise that in order that the Land Purchase Act should really settle the land question it is absolutely necessary that there should be an amending Bill providing, amongst other things, for compulsion in certain cases. We do not say that that Bill could be forced through for a certainty this session, but it ought to be introduced and read a second time as an earnest of their resolution."

"I see your point. You have not lost time in rubbing it in."

"Well," said Mr. Redmond, "Mr. Balfour has often told me that I had made the same speech thirty times. But I never had such an audience as I had on the opening day."

With this we parted. A few hours afterwards the ringing cheers with which the whole Nationalist party welcomed the courageous Home Rule speech of Mr. Bryce showed that Mr. Redmond's expectations had, so far, been more than fulfilled.

THE LABOUR PARTY: MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

"No man deserved better to be installed as leader of the newly constituted Labour Party than Mr. Keir Hardie. He is a son of the mine who has borne the yoke in his youth. Step by step from the lowest depth of ignorance and poverty Mr. Keir Hardie has won his way up, until now he stands recognised as the leader of one of the strongest and most hopeful parties in the country. He is no novice in parliamentary warfare. He has sat in two Parliaments, and has fought many contested elections. The Independent Labour Party is largely his creation. Like the leaders of both the other parties he is a Scot. It is odd that of the four parties in the House three are led by Scotchmen and one by an Irishman. Mr. Keir Hardie was elected leader by the casting vote of the Chairman. He did not desire the post. At one time he formally withdrew from the contest. He is more of an idealist and a seer than a parliamentary captain. But in combination with Mr. Macdonald, the secretary—another Scotchman by the way—the Labour Party will not lack for skilful guidance.

"The Labour Party," said Mr. Keir Hardie, as we walked along the Embankment from Mowbray House to the Houses of Parliament, "the Labour members, using the term in its widest sense, number fifty-two. They are divided into two groups. The members elected under the auspices of the Labour Representation Committee, or the L.R.C., have adopted the title of the Labour Party, and now number thirty. The second group comprises the older Labour members like Mr. Burt and Mr. Broadhurst and those union officials whose unions are not yet affiliated to the Labour Party. There are twenty-four of them."

"What prospect is there of your gathering both groups under your standard?"

"The force of gravitation, operating at first more in the country and in the trades unions than in the House, will inevitably draw almost all of them into our orbit. At present we have hardly found our feet. Nor has the battle been joined on any issue that divides us from the Liberal Labour men. But in the trades unions which pay them the feeling in favour of our way of thinking is rapidly growing, and that of itself means that we shall all one day be united under one flag."

"Are you not too cast-iron in your organisation?"

"There is no cast iron in our organisation, but I hope there is a good deal of chilled steel in our determination. We have enough discipline, I hope, to enable us to act as a unit upon any great issue to which the party is committed, but there is a wide and, I think, a very wise latitude allowed to any and every member to go as you please on matters in which they feel strongly. We put no strain upon the consciences of our members."

"Then you are not a Labour Parnell ruling with a rod of iron?"

"Nothing could be further from my ideas. In the present more or less formative period nothing could be more fatal than an attempt to enforce rigid uniformity on all our members. Diversity in unity, liberty with discipline—that is our ideal."

"What will be your attitude with regard to the Ministry?"

"An attitude of benevolent and sympathetic independence. We rely not upon Government but upon the people, and therefore upon ourselves."

"But in nine cases out of ten you will be more Liberal than the Liberals?"

"No doubt, but we wish to keep the Liberals up to the mark of their electioneering Liberalism. There are more young men in the Liberal ranks of good disposition with open minds than I have ever seen before. Many of them will support us when the time comes to liberalise the official Liberals."

"In the immediate future where are the rocks ahead?"

"We are hoping that the Trades Disputes Bill will be such a measure as we can accept. But in order to be prepared against disappointment we have our own Trades Disputes Bill which is put down as the first order of the day on the first day secured by our members balloting. If the Government Bill is good, we shall merely pass ours on, without debate, to be considered along with it in Committee, and then we shall take up our second order—the feeding of starving school children."

"And what about Woman's Suffrage?"

"Ah," said Mr. Hardie, "you have touched me on a sore point. We ought to have put that subject down. It was a sheer inadvertence, an oversight. We entered into an inheritance from the past which left us no option but to give the Trades Disputes and Child Feeding Bills first place, and so they were given precedence, and Woman's Suffrage lost its day. It is a great misfortune which no one regrets more than I. The case for Woman's Suffrage is unanswerable. No one attempts to oppose it on the merits. But there is a sluggish *vis inertiae* to be overcome, and every effort is made not to defeat but to cushion it."

"How does the case stand inside the Government?"

"Those who are favourable wish to deal with the question in the Bill on Registration Reform. Those who wish to shelve it say that it would be premature to pledge the Government until there has been a clear indication of the opinion of the House. But those who say this will do what they can to prevent the House having any opportunity to express an opinion."

"The much-vaunted chivalry of the male does not show very conspicuous in that proceeding. But surely it ought not to be beyond the resources of civilisation to take a plebiscite of the members if a division is impossible?"

"We shall see," said Mr. Keir Hardie.

THE BOERS AND THE EMPIRE: DR. ENGELBURG.

THE last time I saw Dr. Engelenburg, since 1889 editor of the *Volksstem* of Pretoria, I had the honour of being entertained as the guest of the journalists of Pretoria, two years ago. It was with great pleasure I accepted the occasion of welcoming the journalistic mouthpiece of the Boers of the Transvaal in the sanctum at Mowbray House.

Dr. Engelenburg is as unlike our typical Boer as you could find in a day's march. He is slim and tall and fair, and much more like a young professor from Holland than a son of the veldt. But Dr. Engelenburg has been for years well known throughout South Africa as one of the stoutest, most uncompromising and consistent champions of Afrikanerdom in the whole sub-continent.

He greeted me warmly, with a lively expression of satisfaction that the political atmosphere was so bright. "Alas," he went on, "that I cannot say the same of your weather. I have not seen the sun for days. It is enough to make one suicidal, this cold and damp. I went into the streets to see the King go to open Parliament. What a spectacle! Did ever a nation take its pleasures so sadly! Taciturn crowds with pallid faces standing for hours in the dispiriting drizzle. And oh, so cold! so dull! The very dog that slipped between the line was a picture of despondency. When the King passed, they all bared their heads as if it were the passing of a funeral."

"We cannot help our weather. But politically it is high noon!"

"Yes," said Dr. Engelenburg, "I am surprised, not to say delighted, at the sentiment of your people. Never had I ventured to hope for such frank, generous recognition of the wrongs we suffered at the hands of the late Government. I really believe now that we shall get on very well together."

"Under the British flag, of course?"

"Under the British flag, of course. I am amazed at the suspicions which are expressed in some quarters. 'You will seek revenge?' I am told by the men who made the war. 'You will seek an opportunity to haul down the flag and wipe off old scores?' It is nonsense. Those who talk so do not understand the Boers."

"It is all their guilty conscience," I explained. "They know they deserve what they say they expect."

"Perhaps you are right. But if you treat us in the spirit which I find everywhere among Liberals, you need have no fear of any trouble from us. The Boer recognises the result of the war as a manifestation of the will of Providence as to his destinies. He made a stout fight as long as fighting was possible. When he laid down his arms, he made peace; and if you keep your word, as you seem to have every intention of doing, you will have no reason to complain of any awkwardness on our part."

"How would you describe the mood of the Boers?"

"As extremely reasonable. There is not the least intention on their part to be exigent, or to insist upon anything that you have not already promised to give us. There is every desire on our part to co-operate with you, and I am greatly pleased to find so genuine a desire on your part to co-operate with us."

"Where do you look for proof of the sincerity of our good feeling?"

"We have not far to seek. Honesty, simple honesty, is all we ask. Pay the debts which your own authorities certify are justly due to us, but which Lord Milner left unpaid. Furnish the money required for meeting your legal obligations. Don't insist on the £30,000,000 promised by the mine owners, and you will do more to convince the Boers of your good faith than by any other thing you can do."

"What about the Chinese?"

"There also you will find us exceedingly reasonable. We recognise the difficulty of the situation. We protested against the introduction of Chinese. They were brought there against our protests. We were not consulted. But there they are. You have made contracts with these men. We do not expect that you will treat the signed contracts as Lord Milner treated the signed notes of British officers acknowledging their indebtedness to those whose cattle they commandeered and whose property they seized. We may wish that you should repatriate them, but we cannot expect you to do it."

"Then what do you think should be done?"

"If you police them better—at the cost of their employers—and provide good interpreters and good treatment, we shall manage to survive the temporary infliction without making any upset. We shall be able to deal with the mine-owners."

"I understand," I said, "the Chinese are your most valuable asset, from which you can raise political capital when responsible government is established."

"We possess other valuable assets. At all events, you will find us very reasonable. If the mine-owners wish to keep the Chinese they will find it useful to make concessions to us in other matters. Hitherto they have never felt compelled to consider our wishes. Now the boot is on the other foot. But we shall not abuse the strength of our position."

"Then as to the future?"

"Oh! there are many questions which it is impossible to discuss now. What we wish is to have a really representative Chamber, representing the whole country, all the population and all the districts, not merely the Rand and the mines. We want to cheapen the cost of living. A family can hardly live in the Transvaal under £300 per annum. We send nearly eight millions a year abroad to absentee dividend earners. It ought to be possible to shift some of our taxes to shoulders better able to bear them: We only ask for justice, and I am in high hopes that under the new Government we shall get it."

MR. MORLEY'S LOST CHANCE: THE PARTITION OF BENGAL.

IN order to afford an opportunity to some residents of Bengal to express their opinion on the recent partition of their country I have interviewed, by correspondence, two very intelligent Irish ladies residing in that country, who have from time to time written to me on the subject. Owing to distance, the "interview" preceded by some weeks the announcement of Mr. Morley's decision not to undo the partition of Bengal. Mr. Morley admitted that the partition was "an administrative operation which went wholly and decisively against the wishes of most of the people concerned. . . . Whether the partition was a wise thing or not, when it was begun, I am bound to say that nothing was ever worse done so far as the disregard which was shown to the feeling and opinion of the people concerned." Nevertheless and notwithstanding his concluding declaration that "a man is ill-fitted for the governing of other men if he does not give a large place to the operation of sentiment," Mr. Morley refused to reopen the question. How strong is the sentiment which that decision wounds may be gathered from the following colloquy:—

"Mr. John Morley's chance! What is Mr. John Morley's chance?"

"Mr. Morley's chance," reply the two Irish ladies in Bengal, to whom I have referred, and from whose vivacious letters I extract the points of this interview, "is to undo the partition of Bengal. He could not find a better opportunity of demonstrating his goodwill to the people of India."

"Why was Bengal partitioned?" I ask.

"Ask Lord Curzon," they reply. "In India we see no reason for it except a desire to wound the national sentiment of the Bengalees."

"But was Bengal not far too huge an area to be handled as an administrative unit?"

"Possibly. But if so, the remedy was to cut Assam off from Bengal, making it a Crown Colony, but leaving Bengal intact. By partitioning Bengal you wound the national sentiment and provoke the most peaceful and law-abiding of peoples into demonstrations of hostility."

"How does that demonstration take effect?"

"(1) By the Swadeshi movement—a perfectly legal effort to express dissatisfaction with Anglo-Indian high-handed methods of government by showing a preference for goods of native Indian manufacture over those of English make. (2) By a refusal to attend the receptions of Sir Bampfylde Fuller or to present him with addresses. (3) By protests in the newspapers and at public meetings, when the latter are not suppressed by the police."

"What we want the British public at home to understand is that in order to enforce this most detested partition of Bengal Sir Bampfylde Fuller is using Gurkhas as General Trepoof used Cossacks to terrorise the people, to break up public meetings, and

generally to establish a reign of terror among the people."

"But surely there was some violence. Were there no outrages?"

"None, save those of the authorities. The official mind, especially when incarnated in the body of Sir Bampfylde Fuller, is autocratic to a degree you can hardly imagine. Law and order have never been disturbed in Bengal. But they want the natives to crawl on their faces to their feet, and at last, thank God, the worm has turned and is crawling the other way. Believe us when we tell you frankly that a persistence in this arbitrary, despotic method of trampling upon popular sentiment will endanger the security of the Empire. Our only hope is that Mr. Morley will understand the significance of the national movement in Bengal."

"Bengal a nation, is that then your cry?"

"Bengal a nationality one and indivisible," that is our watchword. There is a noble aspiration which is very grand in its way, which touches one to the depth of one's being, in the present struggle of the Bengalee people for the realisation of their national ideal. They are by nature gentlemen, these latter-day Western-touched men, so unaggressive by nature, yet roused by the present injustice into a passion of revolt against a system in which such things can be. Revolt—not of arms, for they are peaceful; but of sentiment, which leads them to appeal to Mr. Morley for redress."

"But are things really so bad?"

"They are much worse than you imagine. What would you think of sixty-four men arrested on mere suspicion of disaffection without a single shred of evidence producible against them? It is like Mr. Forster in the old Land League days. A very cultivated Bengalee wrote to me the other day: 'I fear there has been an unmistakable deterioration in the quality of our rulers.' This witness is but too true. And while the Anglo-Indian is deteriorating, the Bengalee is rising steadily in political sanity. The cultivated middle-class is growing year by year in intelligence and political aptitude. A new India is being born in our midst, and that new India has been outraged by the partition of Bengal."

"What was the idea of cleaving the nation in twain?"

"They say that they did it to give the Mussulmans a chance! Imagine the vivisection of a nationality in order artificially to foster a creed in which you do not believe, and which did not ask for your intervention."

"But is not the native objection metaphysical and sentimental?"

"What is stronger than the sentiment of nationality? To the Easterns metaphysics is their breath of life. If Mr. Morley were here now, face to face with the people as he used to be in Ireland, we should not have a moment's fear but that he would undo Lord Curzon's mischievous handiwork."

Impressions of the Theatre.—XVI.

(32.)—MY FIRST PANTOMIME. (33.)—"THE SUPERIOR MISS PELLENDER."

(34.)—MR. PINERO'S "HIS HOUSE IN ORDER."

SO few persons have waited till they were in their fifty-seventh year to see a pantomime, that my first impressions of the pantomime may possess a certain interest. Last month I saw "Cinderella" at Drury Lane. The house was crowded, and, to judge from the laughter and applause, the audience was well pleased. But I cannot honestly say that I would care to see another. The popular conception of a pantomime is that it is essentially a performance to which children should be taken. "Cinderella" at Drury Lane was in parts a very beautiful spectacle, but as a children's entertainment it was not a patch upon "Peter Pan." The first part of it was a more or less farcical outrage upon the familiar fairy-tale. The odious stepmother was a man dressed up as a caricature of a woman; the two cruel sisters were vulgar hoydens; the father was a penniless, good-natured idiot.

Vulgar, but, thank heaven! not indecent, is the best that can be said about the first section. The actors who were habited in the skins of animals, the cat which ran round the balcony ledge, the ox which made the stepmother fall flop into the water, the horse which the policeman rode—all these were amusing enough. But the patter was poor stuff.

The second part, in which all the resources of the mechanic, the painter and the costumier were employed in order to present Cinderella's transformation, was a series of charming spectacles. The stage was a kaleidoscope of radiant colours. The dances were decorous enough to have satisfied Archbishop Temple, who, we are told in his Memoirs, uttered as his last word on the theatre:—

I believe there is much on the stage, and, in particular, in the ballet, which does grave mischief to many young men, possibly to many young women. The ballet does suggest what had better not be suggested; and I doubt if those who deny this are quite as decisive as they should be in condemning, not merely impure acts, but impure emotions and thoughts. My own personal experience of young men is very considerable, and I have no doubt whatever that a very large number of spectators of the ballet, even if they are quite able to prevent impurity from going into act, are nevertheless led into most disastrous sins of imagination. Nor, further, have I any doubt that the result is to encourage in young men the general opinion that a low standard of purity is natural and permissible in the male sex. I acquit the dancers from all share of the evil which affects the spectators—the dancers being young, and are, as it were, protected by long usage. They grow up thinking no harm, and they know no harm, though, of course, there are evil-minded among them; but I have no reason to believe that the evil-minded are numerous. The innocence of the dancers, however, does not prevent the mischief to the spectators, and that, I repeat, is a very grave fact. When you have persuaded the ballet dancers to practise their art in proper clothing, the case will be altered.

This section of the pantomime was the only part of

a four hours' performance which did not outrage the poetry and romance of the nursery tale. Three or four white mice in a cage were miraculously converted into a score of ponies, admirably trained and well-matched little beauties, ridden by child postillions. They trotted splendidly along the revolving platform without advancing a step, while the illusion of movement was produced by the passing of a painted panorama in the opposite direction. It was very cleverly done, the fairies and the ladies were fair to see, and as a spectacle it recalled Imre Kiralfy at his best. It was a thing to see once in a lifetime, as a supreme specimen of the pomps and vanities of the world of the senses; but I don't think I shall go again. The pantomime proper, as I had pictured it from reading books and newspapers, was the most lamentably meagre and disappointing performance. The silliest of jokes and jibes at the L.C.C. were retailed for the delectation of an audience which actually owed its immunity from danger of being burned alive to the alterations which the L.C.C. had enforced upon the management! The harlequinade was nothing but a shadow of its former self, and the columbine only appeared for a moment and disappeared. It was surely hardly worth while to dress her up for so momentary an apparition. The final scene was pretty enough to remove the impression of drivelling inanity produced by the clown and the pantaloons. There were few political allusions, but there was one episode which showed unmistakably that the admirers of Mr. Chamberlain, although depressed, formed the majority of the spectators. But then we all knew that Drury Lane Theatre at pantomime time was not exactly the place in which to look for the stern stalwarts who a month before had smitten the Chamberlinites from Dan even to Beersheba.

"THE SUPERIOR MISS PELLENDER."

At the Waldorf Theatre I saw two of the slightest dramatic pieces I have yet seen on the stage performed before a thin house by a capable company. The first, "A Partik'ler Pet," represented a scene in a workhouse, in which the bullying warder becomes transformed into an obsequious toady by the (false) discovery that a ragged casual whom he had abused and insulted was a reporter in disguise. It was an unpleasant but, perhaps, not a useless realistic reminder of the kind of treatment casuals have to endure. As a journalist I accepted the tribute to the power of the Press. Many years have passed since James Greenwood appeared as the Amateur Casual in Lambeth Workhouse; but still it is some consolation to remember that the insolence of Jacks-in-office may

sometimes be abated by the dread of a reporter in disguise.

The superior Miss Pellender was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Pellender, a charming widow, who, during the absence of her family of three daughters and one son, had promised to marry a well-to-do but somewhat nervous old bachelor in the neighbourhood. She promises to break the news to her children on their return, but finds the promise more easily made than kept. "The Superior Miss Pellender" is a horrid, stuck-up prig in petticoats, whose characteristics are set off by contrast with the rest of the family. There are a languishing, self-indulgent sister and a couple of romps—boy and girl—who are perpetually on the go. The mother tries and tries again to break the ice, but never gets further than mentioning her *fiancé's* name. Finally it is agreed that he shall be introduced to the children, with the result that "the Superior Miss Pellender" imagines her mother is scheming to marry her to the man who is really going to be her step-father. The confusion which this mistake produces can be imagined, and in sheer despair at facing the terrible Miss Pellender they agree to elope, leaving a note behind to explain the situation. Nothing could be slier than the plot of the play. Everything turns on the embarrassment of a mother who has to break the news of her approaching second marriage to her grown-up daughter. But it is full of human interest. The play was prettily mounted, the actors performed with spirit, and the children were delightfully natural. The unfortunate heroine was a little too much exaggerated for real life, but her mother and sisters were "the real thing."

MR. PINERO'S "HIS HOUSE IN ORDER."

At last I have seen a play by Mr. Pinero which enables me to understand the admiration expressed for his work as a dramatist, and the amazement and disgust which his *Dancing Doll* occasioned to his admirers. "His House in Order," which I witnessed from the pit of St. James' Theatre—there was not a reserved seat to be had in the whole house—is a play in which Mr. Pinero does public penance and brings forth fruits meet for repentance for his recent outrage on good manners and good taste. He tries to disguise it by caricaturing sanctimonious humbugs, but he is welcome to his fling, since it but covers his retreat from a position which he ought never to have taken up. In "His House in Order" there is little to which the most austere Puritan of the Puritans could take exception. Indeed, Mr. Pinero has turned preacher, and a capital sermon it is that he preaches, better in lofty morality and genuine Christian charity than many that are to be heard in church. That he has scourged with the lash of his ridicule the self-righteous pharisees whose mask of conventional propriety reveals rather than conceals their lack of genuine human sympathy, adds to the service he has rendered to the cause of righteousness. No one ought to be

so grateful to the scourger of the sham Puritan as the true believer in the genuine article. But now to the play.

Annabel Marie Ridgeley, the daughter of Sir Daniel and Lady Ridgeley, the sister of a bounder named Pryce Ridgeley, had married twelve years before the play opens one Filmer Jesson, M.P., a pitiable stick of a Parliament man, who had neither heart nor soul. In place thereof, as a kind of saving salt to keep his carcase from putrefaction, he had a mania for tidiness. He must have his house in order, and his wife, Annabel Marie, kept it in apple-pie order. But being a soft-hearted, loving creature, who craved for an affection which Filmer Jesson could not supply, she fell into the wiles of Major Maurewarde, to whom she bore a son, Derek, fathering him, of course, upon the poor craven Filmer, who never suspected that his friend the Major had supplanted him. After living nine years in a hell of apprehension, Annabel Marie met her death by being thrown from her carriage, leaving Filmer a widower. He engaged Nina, the spoiled but pretty daughter of a clergyman, to be governess to the child Derek. In due course he experienced the nearest approach to a passionate affection of which his nature was capable; he proposed to Nina and married her.

Nina, who was a mere artful, capricious beauty, did not keep his house in order. She kept it, indeed, in the greatest disorder. His "love" for her speedily vanished, and in order to attain his ideal he brought his sister-in-law Geraldine into the house to restore order. The result may be imagined. Geraldine, cold, precise, icily faultless, and altogether horrid, except in outward appearance, at once assumed command. The luckless Nina was subjected to a course of snubbing. She was made to feel at every turn that she was a failure, and never a chance was lost of holding up before her eyes the immaculate perfections of the dear departed Annabel Marie Ridgeley, the first wife, of whose infidelity no one had ever whispered. Nina's pet dogs were banished from the house. She was denied access to the previous Mrs. Jesson's boudoir, she was no longer mistress in her own home, and her husband, delighted at having his house in order once more, supported the tyranny of Geraldine on every occasion.

All this had happened before the play begins, and nothing is known of the transgression of the first wife until the third act. During the first two acts we are allowed to believe—as all the other characters, save Major Maurewarde, believed—that the late Mrs. Filmer had lived and died in the odour of sanctity.

When the curtain rises we find ourselves listening to an ingenious substitute for the ancient prologue in the shape of an interview between the M.P.'s private secretary and a newspaper reporter, to whom—and incidentally to us—he imparts the information that a park given to the town by Mr. Filmer Jesson, M.P., in memory of nine years of unalloyed happiness spent with the first Mrs. Filmer Jesson, is to be opened

next day, and that the house party at Overbury Towers, Mr. Jesson's country seat, includes the Ridgeley family, Major Maurewarde, and Hilary Jesson, British Minister to the Republic of Santa Guarda, who is home on leave. Exit the reporter, and enter Filmer Jesson, the M.P., Hilary, his brother, Geraldine Ridgeley, the French governess, and the boy Derek, a charming little chap of eleven. Derek, in the most engaging fashion, tells in his child-like fashion that he has two chums, Major Maurewarde and Mademoiselle. Geraldine, with stiff precision, checks his use of slang, scolds him for fidgeting with his collar, and departs, leaving behind her the air of an ice-house. Hilary Jesson, the British Minister for Santa Guarda, is a delightfully human creature, full of kindly common sense and experience of the world and its ways. He bore a most surprising resemblance in appearance, and still more in the kindly, genial man-of-the-world philosophy of his talk, to Colonel Pollen, President of the Esperanto Club. To him Filmer relates the story of his second marriage. Nina, he said, had turned out a complete failure. He had hoped to graft upon her the virtues of the orderly and methodical Annabel, but it had been all in vain. He had abandoned the task in despair, and had introduced Geraldine, who had all Annabel's methodical virtues, to keep his house in order. Hilary counsels adaptability, discourses a kindly philosophy concerning womankind, and advises his brother not to insist upon all the virtues in a wife, but having taken Nina for better or worse, to make the best of her. Filmer is obdurate; Geraldine is indispensable.

After they have gone out Nina enters and tells Hilary her story from her point of view, revealing at once her untidiness and her vexation.

In the next act we find Sir Daniel and Lady Ridgeley, with Nina, the governess, and the boy. They are ostentatiously rude to Nina, brutally rude to the French governess, and Lady Ridgeley airs, with obedient echoes from her husband, what Mr. Pinero imagines to be the British Philistine's views of French music, French art, etc. Little Derek talks about Major Maurewarde, his special chum, of whom he says his mother was very fond. When the gentlemen come in after dinner, Derek fondles and is fondled by the Major, his real father, although he knows it not. Derek is despatched to bed, Lady Ridgeley remarking, "You don't need to wash, but be sure you don't forget your prayers." Then enters the Mayor of the town in high glee at the triumphal arch which he is about to erect in honour of the opening of the park, to the horror of the Ridgeleys, who regard the ceremony as a solemn occasion sacred to the sainted memory of Annabel. He brings a petition for a bandstand. The Ridgeleys are horrified. Music in the park—music which brings the sexes together—horror! As a way out of the difficulty Hilary suggests that Nina should give the bandstand—in memory of Annabel. Sir Daniel objects, and suggests a drinking fountain. Nina offers to erect a graceful sculptured fountain.

But this is equally abhorrent to the Ridgeleys. "Sculpture?" "art?"—horrible! If fountain there must be, let it be as plain as possible; but there is no need of a fountain. Exit the Mayor in huge disgust. Then Nina hears that the first wife's boudoir has been transformed into a nursery for Derek. Furious at this arrangement, which she regards as a personal slight, Nina flies into a rage, and declares she will not go to the ceremony next day. It is her only way of avenging the intolerable insolence of the Ridgeleys. She flies off in a furious temper. Hilary tries to improve the occasion by telling a story of a French cook who, being perpetually reminded of his inferiority to his predecessor, blows up the kitchen stove on the night of a great dinner, and takes the consequences. "Encouragement," says the excellent Hilary. "Encouragement—no one can get on without Encouragement!" And then we pass to the next act.

It is the day of the opening. The Ridgeleys, arrayed in the deepest mourning, come in. They decide Nina shall ride with Lady Ridgeley. But Nina from her bedroom flatly refuses to come. Her husband has written to her demanding that she should apologise humbly to his first wife's relatives. She refuses. They send up for her, and she comes down arrayed in the most gorgeous of pink dresses. Horrified at her apparel, they protest. She vows she will not go, and she is even proof against the entreaties of Hilary. They leave her. Derek comes in swinging in his hand a little bag which he has found concealed under the flooring in his new nursery. He is angry with Major Maurewarde for not keeping some promise he had made, and he sets about writing him a letter upbraiding him for his reprehensible conduct. While he is writing Nina opens the bag and finds inside letters from Major Maurewarde to the first wife, which betray the long-kept secret. Derek takes up the bag, not knowing that it had ever contained anything, and departs. Hilary comes in, and to him Nina confides the startling discovery. He asks her what she intends to do. She says she will show a copy of them to Geraldine, and ever afterwards she will have the Ridgeleys at her mercy.

Then Hilary takes up the parable and preaches an impassioned sermon on the duty of renunciation and of sacrifice. The Ridgeleys deserve no mercy, but is nothing due to the memory of Annabel, whose nine years of remorse and terror had been for her a terrible punishment? Nina at first rages violently, but ultimately melts, hands over the letters to Hilary, and in the excess of her penitence rushes upstairs to change her pink dress for half mourning and promises to go to the ceremony.

The last act opens with the return from the ceremony. Hilary tells Major Maurewarde that he must leave at once. He expostulates, and is told the story of the letters. He admits it all, but pleads that Annabel was lonely and unloved. She belonged to him. Hilary inexorably insists on his immediate departure, but allows him five minutes to take leave

of his son. Nina, still persisting in her heroic abnegation, apologises all round, gives up her dogs, and suffers herself to be kissed by all the odious tribe of Ridgeleys. Hilary, being then left alone with Pryce, there is a scene in which each tells the other a bit of his mind, and the boulder collapses and departs. Filmer comes in. Hilary adjures him to treat his wife better and to dismiss Geraldine. Filmer maintains it is impossible. Then Hilary shows him the letters. At first he maintains they are forgeries, but soon he recognises the truth. He is naturally overwhelmed, but not so overwhelmed by the thought of his wife's infidelity and the fact that Derek is not his son as by the fact "that she—so methodical, so orderly—omitted to destroy these letters." From which it may be seen how absolutely remorseless is Mr. Pinero in destroying the last fragment of lingering sympathy any one may feel for Filmer Jesson. He is not a man. He is a mere automaton of Orderliness. To keep his house in order is so supreme a master-passion that even in this tragic moment his first wife's failure to destroy the evidence of her guilt shocked him more than her guilt itself. It struck me as a monstrously overstrained exaggeration of the note of Filmer's character, introducing a farcical note when the situation was essentially tragic. After this Filmer rallies, dismisses Geraldine and the Ridgeleys, declares Nina shall be mistress in his house; and the curtain finally falls upon the husband and wife sitting together on the sofa before the fire. Poor Nina deserved a better fate than to spend the rest of her life with such an invertebrate pigeonholer of a biped. It is a clever play, which approaches in the sermon scene to greatness. But is it necessary always to exaggerate types on the stage till they resemble nothing so much as the reflections seen in magnifying mirrors, which reveal one not as a man but as a monster? Hilary, Nina, the boy Derek, the French governess, and the Mayor—these are human beings. But Filmer himself and all the Ridgeley tribe, with the Major into the bargain, are mere automata, Pinero gramophones, invented for the purpose of uttering various Pineroic sarcasms at the expense of his beloved countrymen and countrywomen—especially those who say their

prayers, and are therefore supposed to be fair game for the satire of the dramatist.

The play is a prolonged protest against the cult of the first wife. It reminds me of one of the stories W. J. Bryan told me as we were lunching in the Strand on his last visit to Europe.

"An eloquent preacher," said Bryan, "was once discoursing upon the sinfulness of man. 'There is no one perfect,' he said, 'no, not one.' Then pausing, he said, 'But, perhaps, there may be some here who dispute this. Let us put it to the proof! Is there in the whole of this crowded congregation one person, man or woman, who can say in the sight of God and man that he or she is perfect and free from every sin? If such there be, let them stand up and let us see them.' The preacher paused. Not a being rose. 'I thought so,' he exclaimed; 'but I will go further. I will challenge everyone present whether they have ever seen a perfect man or a perfect woman, absolutely without sin. If so, let them stand up and tell us who they are and where we may find them.' Again he paused. A thousand eyes scanned the crowded congregation. But no one rose. Waxing yet more confident, the preacher exclaimed, 'I will go still further. Once more I will demand of all of you is there one here who can say that they ever heard of a perfect man or a perfect woman who lived absolutely without sin, blameless in the sight of God and man?' Again he paused. But this time in the far gallery, to his no small consternation, a lady rose to her feet. A buzz of amazement ran through the church. The preacher, in some dismay, addressed the lady, who remained standing. 'Sister,' he cried, 'did you understand what I said? I asked any one to stand up who could say that they had ever heard of an absolutely perfect person. Have you ever heard of any such person?' And from the far gallery in a clear, sweet voice came the answer, 'Yes.'

"As soon as the sensation had subsided, the preacher exclaimed, 'You have heard of an absolutely perfect person; who was that person, pray?'

"And the lady in the gallery answered in a voice that every one strained to hear:

"Please, sir, she was my husband's first wife."

The Dramatic Genius of the Common People.

FORMATION OF A DRAMATIC REVIVAL SOCIETY.

SINCE the publication of our last article on this subject the movement has advanced by leaps and bounds. This is due to the fact that the subject has been taken in hand by the one man of all others who, during long years of arduous and often unrecognised toil, has kept the Shakespearean drama before the British public. Mr. F. R. Benson is now beginning to see the fruit of his labour of love. He has acted as a glorified kind of University Extension lecturer. He and his company have been peripatetic professors of English dramatic literature, teaching by example and demonstration, and students who have attended their classes in the pit or in the stalls are to be found in all parts of England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland.

After the appearance of our last article, Mr. Benson, with his quick sense of the opportune moment and his practical trained intelligence, drew up a circular letter, which he at first intended only to send to his friends, but which I induced him to send to the press. As this circular covers the whole ground, I reproduce it here, merely adding an appeal to my own friends and readers to collect any information on the subject and send it in to Mr. Benson, for whom I am acting at present as temporary secretary:—

A DRAMATIC REVIVAL SOCIETY.

Temporary Offices—MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Dear Sir or Madam,—Those who regard the drama not as a mere amusement for a vacant hour, but as a vital element in the culture of our people, appear to be increasing in number and in courage.

May I appeal to you to assist me with your knowledge and experience in forming a society with the following objects?

1. (a) To facilitate and encourage amateur dramatic representations of plays in country villages by the villagers themselves.
- (b) In schools by the scholars, for purposes of education and recreation.
- (c) Putting its members into communication with suitable professional artists, whenever their assistance might be desired.
- (d) Acquiring a stock of scenery, dresses, and play-books, which it would let out on hire at a small fee to individual members and affiliated societies requiring same.

By some such means as outlined above it is hoped: (a) To provide instructive and intellectual recreation for rural districts. (b) To popularise among the English people the dramatic masterpieces of all times and countries. (c) To assist in the revival and production of mystère, moralité, lyrical, and poetical plays.

2. To form a Central Association in connection with the above that should be able to assist, where requested, all Amateur Dramatic Societies throughout the kingdom, by—(a) Keeping records of all amateur dramatic societies and the performers. (b) Collecting for its members information as to plays, acting versions, scenery, dresses, music, etc. (c) To encourage dramatic experiments of untried authors.

There are whole scenes in histories and novels, in Addison, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Jane Austen, Froissart, Chaucer, Herodotus, etc., etc., ready to hand. There are myths and legends, English and foreign, waiting on the bookshelf. There are also many plays that, from the form in which they are cast, from some peculiar requirements, are more suited for representation

by amateurs than professionals. Many suitable of giving noble pleasure, and stirring the imagination of actors and audience, might obtain a hearing in the hall and the drawing-room, denied them in the theatre.

As Wagner wrote long ago: "In the theatre there lies the spiritual seed and kernel of all national poetic and national ethical culture. No other art branch can ever truly flourish, or ever aid in cultivating the folk, until the theatre's all-powerful assistance has been completely recognised and guaranteed."

In all probability the subscription necessary to defray the expenses of such an association would be at the outside a guinea a year, possibly considerably less, from each individual or society.

Before the method of organisation can be profitably approached, the first thing is to collect information as to what material there is to be organised. I am collecting that material, and I shall be glad if any who sympathise with this object will assist me in ascertaining how far, where, by whom, and in what direction practical efforts have been made to perform—(a) village plays, (b) school plays, (c) mystery and historical plays, (d) cantatas and musical dramas, etc.

I should be glad if correspondents would undertake to collect all such information for their own district, and send it to me, together with the names and addresses of the persons and societies in their neighbourhood who would be most likely to assist.

When this information is collected and digested, steps will be taken to draw up the organisation of the Society, which would be quite simple. I presume there would be a central General Committee, which would naturally be divided into sub-committees, each dealing with one of the half-dozen branches of the subject. This, with a corresponding secretary and local committee in each county, would probably suffice.

At the present moment the prospect of securing a wide popular national recognition of this truth seems brighter than it has been for some time. That is a reason for acting promptly, but it is also a reason for proceeding carefully so as to avoid ignoring or overlooking any of the agencies or personal forces which might be linked together for the achievement of the desired end.—I am, yours truly,

F. R. BENSON.

February, 1906.

We have received the most gratifying assurances of support from all quarters, and at the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford, possibly on Shakespeare's Birthday, the Dramatic Revival Society will I hope be formally launched.

As the object of the Dramatic Revival Society is to form a centre or clearing-house for all existing organisations of the kind, as well as for all the unorganised groups or isolated individuals who may be willing to help, it is obvious that it can conflict with no existing interests, but may be useful to all. The Amateur Players Association of Victoria Street, which represents a federation of some forty Amateur Dramatic Societies and Clubs in the London district, has intimated through Miss Mouillot, its secretary and founder, its readiness to co-operate. So have the Dramatic Debaters through their president, Mr. J. T. Grein, the Shakespeare Schools of Rhetoric and Dramatic Art through Mr. Carrington Wills, and many other local dramatic associations. The Village Players of Hildenborough, the Mermaid Society, through Mr. Philip Carr, Mr. Sidney Lee, Mr.

Patrick Geddes, Rev. J. B. Paton, Mr. E. H. Burrows, His Majesty's Inspector of Schools, and numbers of clergymen up and down the country, have written intimating their desire to co-operate.

It is impossible within the narrow limits of our space even to summarise the interesting information supplied by correspondents in all parts of the land. It is evident that the Dramatic Revival is at our doors. As in religious revivals, the wind bloweth where it listeth, and no one can say in advance where the next manifestation may take place. But also, as in religious revivals, there is great need of the counsels of experience, and this, it is expected, the Dramatic Revival Society will supply.

There is a most gratifying consensus of testimony from all quarters as to the existence of a keen dramatic instinct among our common people. Even the country clodhopper and village yokel has got it in him; all that he needs is an opportunity to bring it out. Upon this subject Mr. Benson received a most interesting letter from a lady (Beryl M. Aitken, of Totland Bay in the Isle of Wight), who, after suggesting what an admirable site Carisbrooke Castle offers for an historic pageant, like Sherborne that was, and of Warwick that is now in preparation, proceeds as follows:—

We have over and over again been struck by the latent dramatic capacity in some quite stupid-looking villagers. As to the popularity of the village play there can be no doubt. If the cricket club concert poster mentions that a duologue will be acted by local characters, the house will be crammed. If the schoolmaster arranges a recitation for the parish tea, there is an eager competition for the parts, and the boys act with surprising energy and imagination. "Will there be acting?" is the first question asked if any entertainment for local charities is mooted, and when last year a home-concocted play was performed by ourselves and friends under manifold difficulties of scenery and lighting, there was a queue of enthusiasts waiting, as if a London pit were the objective, for a good hour beforehand. The monotony of village life in winter makes any break warmly welcomed. The keen and quick appreciation of points which even my father had considered too subtle to try on the audience always delight any of our Oxford friends who are good-natured enough to come and assist in our village functions. The accent often strikes a certain note of grotesqueness, but gesture and expression are wonderfully good. "Dressing up" is, of course, the greatest help in making the rustic lose himself in his part, but some of them are capable of imagination enough to recite a part well without costume. It is said "the south is hard to win," but the strong dramatic instinct which underlies an apparently stolid race's outward appearance has never been exploited. This love of acting is rather remarkable by contrast with the apathy of the village, concerning reading. South countrymen read little and will not draw on free libraries. But he will go miles to see a play.

In Leicester there is a "Young Ladies' Shakespeare Society," consisting of twenty girls, varying in age from ten to twenty-two, who have actually had the temerity to perform Shakespeare without the help of the other sex! They have performed "Hamlet" seven times, "Richard the Third" four times, and the "Merchant of Venice" twice. Last year they made £20 for the local hospital by the performances of the last-named play.

THE HILDENBOROUGH PLAYERS.

INTERVIEW WITH THE PLAYWRIGHTS.

HILDENBOROUGH has become famous. But where is Hildenborough? Hildenborough is a Kentish village of 1,300 inhabitants, which is reached by a journey along that *via dolorosa* of railways the South Eastern. It lies between Sevenoaks and Tonbridge. It owes its fame to the fact that it was in Hildenborough the first successful new effort was made, four years ago, to develop that latent mine of unworked potentiality, the dramatic genius of the working class who happen, like one William Shakespeare, to be born in the provinces. The men to whom England owes this discovery are both young—one a medical student, the other one of Harmsworth's staff. They came to see me one day last month, and the following notes of their conversation will be of interest.

Mr. Dagny Major, the author of the play of this year, and Mr. John Johnson, who collaborated with him in the previous plays—these are the worthies who have given a new hope to the English world, new life to the English village.

"How was it you first thought of it?" I asked.

"I was a Charterhouse boy," said Mr. John Johnson, "and Charterhouse has always had a close connection with the stage. I was devoted to the theatre from my youth up. One day, some five years ago, the idea occurred to me—I was then about twenty-five—that something might be done to make the play a feature in village life. I spoke about it to my brother, who is greatly interested in all village doings, religious and social, but at first he thought it was impossible. A year later he agreed with me that we would do no harm if we tried."

"And what was your first step?"

"We have at Hildenborough a village Institute, which is the centre of the life of the village. Our young men meet there constantly, and nothing was easier than to get a few of them together and talk it over. The idea amused them, and it was agreed to try."

"How did you start?"

"We began by getting one of French's plays (my brother financed the scheme, and has done ever since)—'A Grandfather's Story'—a simple thing, but pleasing. We recruited from those who were willing to act, and we soon got a company together, who took to rehearsing the play."

"Men only?"

"Men only. You see, the Institute is for men only. And the play was based upon the Institute. If there had been an Institute for women we might have had actresses as well as actors. But as there was no such institution we had to confine ourselves to male parts."

"Had you any objection raised by the religious people?"

"No. A Nonconformist minister is reported to have said something against the play from the pulpit. But he did not carry his people with him. The cricket ball industry is one of our staples, and the men who make cricket balls are nearly all Nonconformists. Three or four of our company are Nonconformists."

"Where do you play?"

"We play in the drill-hall of the Boys' Brigade. We have no rent to pay. It holds about 250 people. The stage-opening is 15 feet by 12 feet. There is only one retiring-room. The hall is lit with gas, which is incandescent, and serves very well for foot-lights. This year and last we have also had limelight."

"How did you do for costumes?"

"We hired them from a London costumier."

"And scenery?"

"It was made in the village and painted by my brother, who

is the stage manager. A son of a well-known artist designed our pictorial poster."

"But I am anticipating. The first play was 'one of French's.'"

"Yes, but the play went so well that Mr. Major and I thought it would be better to try our hands at writing a play especially for our players. We selected as the subject a smuggling incident on the Kentish coast at the end of the eighteenth century. We constructed a drama, 'The Miser's Bargain,' with some strong situations, and it went very well."

"Was it printed?"

"No; it is only in MSS. The second play was 'The Luck of the Brians.' The scene began in Kent, but the action of the play took us to California. We collaborated in that. This year's play was written only by Mr. Dagny Major, also an old Carthusian, and it is, I think," said Mr. Johnson, "the best of the three."

"How often do you perform it?"

"Eight times. Once to the local gentry and others, who will pay 4s. to 2s. 6d. for admission; twice to the villagers, who pay from 2s. 6d. to 6d.; and thrice to audiences in neighbouring villages. We always have full houses, and the play is a great topic in the countryside."

"And the finances?"

"We do not quite cover. We have to hire halls outside Hildenborough. The cartage of the scenery, the cost of travelling, the gas, and the posters, together with the hire of the costumes, constitute our expenses. We could do it cheaper, no doubt, but we rather pride ourselves upon doing things well."

"Are you not going to give us a Saturday matinee in London?"

"We have been pressed to do so, but it is rather difficult. We are village players. Besides, it would be difficult for all our actors to get away from their work to come to town. We hope, however, to be seen in London some day."

"And what about other villages?"

"We have seen such good results in Hildenborough, we should like very much to see other villages follow our example. Of course we do not want to be confounded with the regular Amateur Dramatic Clubs. The village play is quite distinct and apart."

THE HILDENBOROUGH PLAY.

I was unable to attend the Hildenborough play this year, but I sent Miss Gillam as my representative. Here is her report:—

The play this year, which is entitled "The Pilgrim's Rest," was written by Mr. Dagny Major, a London journalist perhaps, but a Hildenborough man none the less; and Mr. George Johnston, an artist in the village, has painted the scenery and also acted as stage-manager. An orchestra has also been developed from the raw talent of the village by Mr. Fagg-Gower, the village organist, whose music was performed.

The players were just such simple, honest folk as are to be found everywhere in rural English life—the cricket ball-maker, the saddler, the cycle-maker, the village blacksmith—and they acted the parts given them, and perhaps written for them individually, as ably and as earnestly as any man who makes the art of acting his profession. Without any trace of self-consciousness they enter into the atmosphere of the play in a manner which makes one wonder whether they are naturally a little more primitive than the town-bred people, and are thus naturally more fitted to represent the old English type; or is it a result of such earnest work at rehearsal and such good training that for the moment they are no longer ordinary villagers, but heroes in a fifteenth century drama? The author had allowed them to use their own idiomatic expressions, and small mistakes of pronunciation and minor details in no way detracted from the charm of the performance.

The play is extremely well written, if somewhat complicated. There are seventeen speaking parts, all taken by men, and it is wonderful how one's interest is kept alive without the love element, which is usually the keynote of most dramas. But even though this has been possible, we hope that another year

the Hildenborough players may be still more progressive, and be able to overcome the difficulties in the way, and add women to their cast.

The period of the play is of the time of Henry V., and the author has chosen in his prologue one of the most dramatic possibilities of mediæval life—namely, the quiet of the monastery suddenly broken by an irruption from the violence of the outside world. The curtain rises showing the interior of the Monastery Church at Minster. The monks are chanting their evening vespers. Cries of "Sanctuary!" are heard from without, and a fugitive arrives begging for protection. He confesses that he has tried to stab his brother in a love quarrel, and he shows signs of repentance, and is received into the monastery.

The action of the play takes place thirty-five years later, and is told in three acts. The fugitive is now Father Ambrose, beloved and revered by all. Disguised, he is able to watch over his brother, who has meanwhile become the host of Minster Inn, protects him from the villainy of a bailiff, foils an attempt to murder him, and again, in the second act, is in time to save his nephew, the innkeeper's son, who has been arrested for high treason. He finally discloses his identity, and all ends happily.

It is impossible to single out any one of these actors for special mention when all were so good. The scenery was simple, but most effective; and though the stage was very small, they managed their exits and the grouping excellently.

THE PRODIGAL SON AT LEYLAND.

The Prodigal Son of Leyland is not the Prodigal Son of Hall Caine. It is the Prodigal Son of the Gospel dramatised by the Rev. Mr. Marshall, curate of the village of Leyland, near Preston. My daughter, who attended its first performance, sends me the following report:—

Mr. Marshall wrote this play two years ago. He started with the idea of writing a short miracle play. But when he read the first act over to the actor-manager of a company playing in the neighbourhood, he was so pleased with it he suggested that he should extend it to a three-hour play for the regular stage. Mr. Marshall did so, but the actor-manager having failed, Mr. Marshall decided to try it himself. He painted all his own scenery, designed the costumes, got about half the stuff given by the mill-owners, the rest he bought. His wife cut out and made all the dresses, save two, which he hired for the occasion. He selected the people he thought most suitable from the village, amongst them being a shoe-maker, a churchwarden, formerly a butler, two teachers, and some of the employees from the mills. For five weeks they rehearsed two nights a week from 7.30 to 9.30 in the schoolroom. Mr. Marshall also taught each individually when he got the chance. The blank verse was a great difficulty. The villagers repeated the lines parrot fashion in a sing-song voice. The h's too were a difficulty; they will drop them in such words as Heaven and Hell, and aspire them in Honour. They had no full dress rehearsal before the first performance. When I saw it it really went very well; they required scarcely any prompting. There was stiffness, etc., which might have been averted by more rehearsing. The actors, it appears, have their own ideas and won't give in. For instance, Oprah, the prodigal, who is supposed in the play to be wretched and miserable and wan, positively refused to be made up in any way but so as to look very pretty, and so really spoilt the effect of the part. Bacchus and the Father looked their parts exactly, Bacchus being a jolly, fat, happy-go-lucky person even off the stage. The Father (the churchwarden) had a splendid figure, and looked the part with a white beard. He intoned everything in a most amusing manner. The Prodigal was rather over-acted. He had over a thousand lines to learn, and in some parts was very good. They all seemed to have mastered the blank verse wonderfully, and their expression in parts was decidedly good. The most effective part of the

whole, from an artistic point of view, was the tableau at the end of the first act, just after the Prodigal has gone—the Father looking over the hills after him, the mother weeping, supported by the brother; one or two slaves were standing near, and behind the scenes "Home, Sweet Home" was sung softly. The scenery looked well, especially one of the interiors. The hall was crowded. It holds about 600. Although the play lasted three-and-a-half hours, the boys and roughs at the back were quite quiet, and seemed to follow with keen interest, and I should think heard nearly every word, as the actors spoke out well. I think with judicious cutting it would be improved, and I should like to see it played and staged by professionals, as it is strong and might be useful. Mr. Marshall spent about £35 on getting it up. But the first night he took £30, and expects the next two nights to bring it to £60. In the audience were Roman Catholics and Dissenters, as well as Church of England people.

There seems to be very little else done in this way in Leyland. The League of Pity got up a children's little musical play not long ago. They have the crowning of the May Queen every year, the receipts from gate-money at which amount in all to something over £4,000 for the fourteen years. This money has been distributed amongst the schools used for parochial purposes. It is quite a large affair; a great many children take part, the Morris dances being a great feature.

DRAMA IN THE VILLAGE.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of "Musings Without Method," while speaking with the greatest respect of Mr. Benson, yet pours ice-cold water on his recent proposal anent the revival of village plays in England. "Surely the mind of man never conceived a vaster project for the manufacture of amateurs." The chief reason for *Blackwood's* head being shaken seems to be that Mr. Benson is attempting to set back the hand of the clock; that it is no longer possible for the uncultured folk of England to express their thoughts and aspirations in mysteries and moralities, partly because of the uniformity brought about by railways and primary education, partly because, even if the villagers could be persuaded to make an experiment in comedy, they would want to get as far as possible from their own surroundings, to lords and ladies as they imagine them, and as no lords and ladies ever are. "The folk-drama has gone into forgetfulness by the same road as the folk-song and the primitive custom."

A national movement, to be of value, must be spontaneous, which this movement cannot be. "Maga" can imagine only one excuse for representing plays in country villages—an over-mastering desire felt by the people to express itself. And when, if ever, the villagers feel such a desire they will ask the assistance of nobody:—

There is, however, one end which Mr. Benson's project might achieve. It might convert a certain number of passably honest men and women into bad actors and actresses. It might increase the army of amateurs, already far too large.

Our countryside would be packed with mummers, eager to insist upon their talent, and to win the praise and publicity which they would speedily believe their due. If they could not attain the virtues they would soon engross the vices of the theatre.

Vanity of vanities—all will be vanity in the village. The shoemaker will paste the "cuttings" from his press-cutting agency round his parlour, instead of

sticking to his last. The shoemaker's daughter will, off the stage, forget that she is not still on it:—

And if, perchance, she went to the well to draw water, she would believe that she was Marguerite in very truth, and would look about anxiously for the Faust of her dreams, whom, alas! she might never see.

Indeed, *Blackwood's* can imagine no good that can come of Mr. Benson's project. No plays can be performed that will be worth the pain of hearing. Country-folk are dull, and before Mr. Benson can witness a drama in the village he must see restored to the village something of its ancient life and gaiety. Why not begin with the fairs? the writer suggests.

Ober-Ammergau has had an opportunity of proving what popular drama might achieve, and Ober-Ammergau flung away its advantages in order to turn its hamlet into a fashionable tea-garden. "And is the wisest village in England likely to succeed where Ober-Ammergau has failed?" asks *Blackwood*. But has Ober-Ammergau failed? That will be the question put by everyone who has witnessed the Passion Play there, even with the exploitation of 1900.

WHAT MAKES THE SUCCESSFUL ACTOR?

BY A NUMBER OF ACTORS.

In the *Grand Magazine* there is an interesting symposium of the opinions of living actors and actresses as to the qualities chiefly making for success on the stage. Charm, personality, imagination and hard work—this is what most of them reply. But the answers vary considerably. Mr. William Mollison, for instance, puts luck first. Mr. James Welch analyses his successful actor as 75 per cent. business capacity, presumably referring to his being versed in the art of self-advertisement, 20 per cent. opportunity or chance (the "luck" of other actors), and only 5 per cent., and that a doubtful five, talent and training. Compare with this Mr. Gerald Du Maurier, who, "without wishing to appear cynical," thinks a talent for acting after all the most important factor in success on the stage.

Many actors insist on capacity for hard work as of primary importance—notably Mr. Lewis Waller, Miss Mary Moore, Mr. Seymour Hicks, Mr. Cyril Maude. "Influence, personality and brains," says Mr. Charles Hawtrey, "and the greatest of these is—Luck." "Charm," says Miss Winifred Emery—"charm is the quality which more than any other, in my opinion, conduces to success on the stage." "Personality," says Miss Kate Rorke—"personality is everything." "Magnetism, industry, and a sense of humour," says Mr. Cyril Maude. "The power of expressing what you feel," says Miss Violet Vanbrugh. "Intellect of a high order, but combined with the peculiar temperament that makes the actor," says Mr. H. B. Irving. "Intelligence," replies Miss Marie Tempest. "Command over the audience, and power to move it," says Mr. Martin Harvey. "Sympathy," says Miss Evie Greene.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

LORD HUGH CECIL ON MR. GLADSTONE.

WHEN Lord Hugh Cecil some time ago delivered an impassioned speech on a religious question in the House of Commons, two old friends of Mr. Gladstone met each other at the close of the speech with the simultaneous observation, "That was Gladstone in his younger days." This incident is recalled by the curiously belated but singularly beautiful review of Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" which is contributed by Lord Hugh Cecil to the *Nineteenth Century*. After a fitting tribute to Mr. Morley's masterly achievement, Lord Hugh passes to deal with Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone, he says, is in an unusual degree among great men an edifying and invigorating example; not because of his talents, which might arouse envy—"we feel towards Napoleon as one of the unemployed may be supposed to feel towards the Duke of Westminster." The most eminent feature of his character was not his talents, but rather his will and self-discipline.

HIS POWER OF CONCENTRATION.

Take away that mental economy which he called power of concentration, and how much of his greatness would remain?

Apart from his achievements as a speaker it is hard to say how much of his multifarious and forceful activity was due to natural, and how much to acquired power. The results were wonderful; but then Mr. Gladstone used every minute of his time, and made available for his purpose every atom of his intellect. His life was long, measured by years. It was double or treble the ordinary span, if only the moments devoted to furthering the deliberate purposes of life are reckoned. His force carried all before it, but it was because he had no paper battalions in his army. When the bugle sounded every faculty was in its place and at command, armed and clothed with all the resources of knowledge, and drilled, after Frederick the Great's fashion, to march "like a pair of compasses." This was moral rather than mental power. It was, that is to say, by moral control and discipline that he stood out among men even of the first class.

Lord Hugh goes on to point out how this mental economy limited a sense of humour. Fun he had, but he had not sufficient self-consciousness to possess the humour which depends on the mind laying itself in concentric circles, ring within ring, like a coiled serpent. It also led to the occasional apparent lapse from perfect candour, and to his lack of consistency. Inconsistency is less easy to a self-conscious man.

A PARTY-LEADER'S CHANGE OF VIEW.

Then follows a passage that is almost pathetic in view of recent events. Lord Hugh says:—

A party leader's change of opinion is no mere private conversion, important only or mainly to himself. It is a great public act, involving consequences, serious and painful, to many persons. Party is rooted deep. Its fibres spread on all sides, binding man to man, and weaving themselves in with many social and friendly relations. The follower of an inconsistent leader has therefore to achieve an imitative conversion or to rupture a hundred ties, none of which tears without a pang.

This is so in different degrees for all the party, from the member of Parliament to the humblest worker in the constituencies. But for so many as make politics their profession the lot is harder still. For if they choose the higher path and prefer their conscience to their party, how are they to follow their calling? There is no room for them, on our system, between the two parties. They must, in middle or old age it may be, seek a new profession or they must come to accommodation with their life-long opponents. All this dislocation and consequent pain is involved in the inconsistency of a party leader. The public interest may justify it, may require it, as it may the sacrifice of other private claims. But every leader ought to shrink from it, unless the public interest does most imperatively demand it, and if he finds himself obliged to it, should spare no care to show what consideration may be possible to those of his followers who cannot change their minds at the same moment that he changes his. For he is their debtor; he is doing them wrong. Public duty may force him to it, but it is none the less a wrong to them; and whatever atonement he can make to them ought not to be wanting. All this should have been present to the mind of Mr. Gladstone in 1886.

Mr. Gladstone could not see himself as others saw him, could not in imagination suppose himself a Liberal Unionist, and realise how things would look from that point of view.

THE SECRET OF COURAGE.

But it is when Lord Hugh comes to deal with Mr. Gladstone's religious faith, which he describes as the most notable quality of all, that we feel the essential kinship of the two men. It is not Mr. Gladstone's experience only that the writer describes when speaking of the divided bias of his mind. He says:—

Unquestionably here is one of the explanations of his unequalled courage. The conscious dependence on unseen help, the inner vision which never was hidden from him that, great as were political affairs, there were much greater things going forward; the Mosaic sight of the invisible, which is the strength of the religious character, gave him a steadiness of purpose and a dignity of bearing which no stress could subvert.

WHICH PARTY IS MORE CHRISTIAN?

Lord Hugh sinks to a lower level when he indulges in a digression and declares, "it is hard to determine whether Christianity makes rather for Liberalism or Conservatism." This paragraph is Lord Hugh all over:—

A Liberal and a Conservative, alike religious, see a man lying dead drunk in the gutter: "How shameful," says the Liberal, "to see the image of God thus degraded! Parliament must interfere." "What can save human nature from degradation," answers the Conservative, "save only Divine grace? And an Act of Parliament is no sacrament."

The Radicalism that is envious and bitter, the Conservatism that is materialist and selfish—these creeds are alien from Christianity.

GLADSTONE A CATHOLIC—

But again the younger statesman returns to the loftier standpoint when he says:—

I have called Mr. Gladstone in conventional phrase a High Churchman; but if the word be strictly understood, it is much more illuminating to call him a Catholic. For that is what he was, a Catholic, conscious and proud of his membership of the

Apostolic and Universal Church, a patriot citizen of the City of God. He felt for the Catholic Church a zeal which resembled but transcended patriotism, and the power of this sentiment is traceable all through his life, both in great acts and in small. When in 1858 he kissed the hand of an Ionian bishop; when he traversed England and Scotland, storming at the wrongs of the Balkan Christians; when he denounced the errors of Vaticanism; when on the threshold of death he strove to avert the papal condemnation of Anglican orders, it was as a Catholic that he felt and acted, it was as the sworn knight of the queen who is glorious within, whose clothing is of wrought gold.

—AND THEREFORE NOT A JINGO.

In Mr. Gladstone's catholicity Lord Hugh finds the secret that gradually loosened his attachment to the principle of Church Establishment, and that made him the opponent of what is now called Imperialism. Lord Hugh proceeds to point out the effect of Catholicism in modifying the strong Imperialist sentiment. Love of country and love of Church may dwell, he says, as kindred in the same breast; but "the ardent Catholic cannot feel towards his country as though he had never known something more august and more inspiring still. There can be but one first place in his heart, and to only one object can his highest enthusiasm and supreme faith be given." The man who knows no higher enthusiasm lets his patriotism run beyond all limits, and becomes a Jingo. As Catholic Mr. Gladstone had, so the writer urges, a mediæval sense that all the peoples of Christendom were citizens of a Christian commonwealth. "Nor was he so much inspired as others by the world-wide greatness of the British Empire. Was his eye not familiar with a still grander vision?"

Lord Salisbury moved the House of Lords to tears in his obituary tribute to Mr. Gladstone. There is an echo of the same pathos in Lord Hugh's farewell words on a great biography:—

Most of all, the true son of the Church will rejoice to read of one whose ability, whose courage, and whose renown are for ever among the trophies of her glory.

HOME RULE AND LABOUR.

A PROPOSED ALLIANCE.

PROFESSOR BEESLY, writing in the *Positivist Review*, pleads for an alliance between the Labour Party and the Irish Nationalists. He thinks such an alliance would strengthen Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's hands, for he regards "C.-B." as the stoutest Radical in the Cabinet.

He thinks that the Trades Unionists will not recover their former position unless they can rely upon the support of the Irish, who, he says, have an interest in bridling the lawyers and in restricting the range of the law of conspiracy. They will vote solid with the Labour Party if that party will vote solid for Home Rule. "C.-B." says Professor Beesly, has carefully guarded himself against giving any pledge that he will or will not take some step in that direction before the present Parliament is dissolved. No doubt Sir E. Grey and Mr. Asquith were less judicious. But if they feel bound by the pledges which they gave with-

out necessity on their own motion they can resign when the time comes. He says:—

The Irish party, if frankly and fairly treated, are not likely to insist on a *complete scheme* of Home Rule during the present Parliament. They will probably be well satisfied in the early sessions with substantial administrative reforms and the repeal of the Crimes Act. This may involve a collision with the House of Lords, as Mr. Balfour intended it should when he devised the Act nineteen years ago. But such collisions are to be sought, not avoided, by this House of Commons. In some later session the Prime Minister will no doubt be able to carry one of those "instalments" of Home Rule which he foreshadowed at Stirling. But the really important thing is that whenever the time comes for another General Election, it should be made to turn unmistakably on the question of Home Rule. This is what the Unionists want above all things to avoid. They hope to have some colour for again alleging that the country was not consulted specifically on that issue, and that therefore the Lords will be justified in rejecting any Bill that may be passed in the House of Commons. This hope will be disappointed if the Prime Minister, when he dissolves the present Parliament, makes it clear that he intends to propose either a further instalment or a complete scheme of Home Rule.

Professor Beesly might have strengthened his plea by quoting a declaration made by Lord Crewe in favour of the adoption of this policy.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL AND HOME RULE.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt gives a personal recollection of Randolph Churchill, much of which is very interesting and suggestive of the charm which Churchill exercised over his friends. The most important matter is the light thrown on Churchill's attitude to Home Rule. When meditating standing for a seat in the House of Commons, Mr. Blunt submitted a memorandum of his views to Lord Randolph, in which occurs the following paragraph:—

So, too, in Ireland I am in favour of Home Rule. I consider it urgent to accept the principle of Nationalism, both for Ireland's sake and for England's. My motto would be "Ireland for the Irish and England for the English." The plan has succeeded in Hungary and Galicia in reconciling the Hungarians and Poles to the Austrian crown. Why not, therefore, in Ireland?

"OF COURSE IT MUST COME TO THIS."

The memorandum was "read by Randolph Churchill on May 7th, 1885, and in general terms approved by him." Mr. Blunt's journal records:—

Randolph, when I saw him, talked over the matter of my going into Parliament. I told him of my conversation yesterday with Parnell, and showed him the paper I drew up a little while ago, headed "Am I a Tory Democrat?" of which he approved as a possible basis of my joining his party, though he said of course he did not pledge himself to go with me on all points. He objected a little to my using the word "Home Rule." "I know, of course," he said, "it must come to this; but we haven't educated the party up to it yet, and it would be better to use some vaguer expression."

Mr. Blunt now remarks, "Though he was not then prepared to declare in public for Home Rule, there was none of that strong prepossession in his mind against it his biographer attributes to him." It is interesting, moreover, to note that Mr. Blunt, who wished to enter Parliament as Churchill's henchman, was standing as a Tory Home Ruler with Parnell's approval.

THE NEW EDUCATION BILL.

A FACT OFTEN FORGOTTEN.

LORD STANLEY OF ALDERLEY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, brings to light a fact that the man in the street often overlooks. If the managers of voluntary schools are unable or unwilling to keep going as public elementary schools or certified efficient schools—

it is not competent for them to close their schools. They were pointedly reminded of this fact by the late Board of Education, who, in their memorandum of December 20th, 1902, stated:—

"Trustees and managers have no power to close schools.

"(4) It is to be remembered that (except in the case of such privately owned schools as are the absolute property of the owner, and are subject to no trusts whatever) managers and trustees of elementary schools usually hold the school premises upon trust either themselves to carry on a school therein or to permit it to be carried on. It is, therefore, not open to either body, or even to both bodies acting together, to close the school as or when they please. An attempt to close the school capriciously or for insufficient reasons may involve the consequences attendant on a breach of trust. If trustees or managers are unable or unwilling to carry on the school, it is their duty at once to apply to the Board of Education (who for this purpose may exercise the powers formerly possessed by the Charity Commissioners) to be relieved of their trust or for direction in the matter."

Thus, should they close their schools, the Board of Education is vested with the powers of the Charity Commissioners to transfer the building to other persons ready and willing to carry out this trust, or the principal part of it. And this can be done by the transfer of the building to the public authority, although that authority cannot give denominational teaching. It may, therefore, be taken for granted that if rate aid were withdrawn, and still more if Parliamentary aid were withdrawn or brought back to the proportion it bore when nearly all these schools were built, the managers would have no choice but to transfer them to the local authorities.

LORD STANLEY'S SUGGESTIONS.

Lord Stanley, whose position as leader of the late London School Board demands attention, thus summarises the points which he thinks essential in coming educational legislation:—

(1) All ordinary day-schools aided by the rates must be under complete public management, as "provided" schools.

(2) The whole of the teaching during school hours must be by the responsible teachers of the schools appointed by the local Education Authority.

(3) There shall be no interference by the State directing the giving of religious or Scripture teaching in the school.

(4) In every school district there shall be a supply of provided schools within the reach of all.

(5) Where the geographical conditions make it inexpedient to have more than one school in a neighbourhood, that school shall be a provided school, and no other school shall receive State aid.

(6) Schools held in trust for elementary education shall be transferred to the local authority if the existing managers fail to conduct them as efficient day-schools.

(7) Non-provided schools transferred to the local authority shall be kept in repair by the local authority, but the former managers shall retain the use of them on Sunday and at such other times as they are not needed for public education.

(8) On two occasions a week, either at the beginning or end of the school session, the schoolroom shall be at the disposal of persons desiring to give religious teaching to scholars desiring to receive it; but this attendance shall not be included in the official hours. The time shall be from 9 to 9.30 A.M., unless the applicants desire some other time; and any dispute as to time shall be settled by the Board of Education.

(9) In districts adequately supplied with "provided" schools the Board of Education may, on the application of parents and of the managers of any non-provided school, allow that school to be withdrawn from the common school-supply of the district and from any control or interference by the local authority, and may admit it to annual grants, as is done under section 15 of the Act of 1902.

(10) The aid grant provided by the Act of 1902 shall be distributed in a more graduated way, so as to give greater relief to those districts which are levying a higher education rate.

DR. MACNAMARA'S PROPOSALS.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., discusses the possible amendment of the Education Act, 1903, in the *Contemporary Review*. He hopes the coming Bill will allow any locality to revert to the School Board, or to increase the membership of its municipal council. He would adjust the grant to each school on a sliding-scale based on the capital charge for buildings, rateable value of the area, and the number of working-class children. He would pay the rental to denominational schools out of the Imperial purse, and an equivalent grant should be given towards the cost of the provided schools. Otherwise he would wipe out the distinction between provided and non-provided, and would make an adequate return for the use of the denominational buildings, which he would, if necessary, cause to be compulsorily acquired. On the religious difficulty he would make all schools Cowper-Temple schools, with undenominational Scriptural teaching, but with facilities for denominational teaching (when required by parents) by volunteer teachers outside of the official curriculum. Denominationalists who would oppose this as simply endowing Nonconformity will, he warns them, drive the State into pure secularism. And he wonders whether brotherly love amongst Christian sects will prevent this catastrophe. Tests for teachers must go, and specific denominational teaching at the training colleges, denominational or not, must be outside the official curriculum. He points out that in the Church of England colleges the income from voluntary sources is a very small fraction of the total income.

FROM TORY DEMOCRAT TO LIBERAL.

Lady Wimborne, in the same number, urges Evangelical Churchmen in the education controversy not to side with the High Church school, but rather with the Nonconformist position, and to accept the undenominationalism which contains all that is requisite for bringing up children in the faith and fear of God. Nonconformists and Evangelicals can both gain from each other. She adds:—

But, to fuse the two, our Evangelical clergy need to realise that it is through Liberalism and an acceptance of Liberal measures that it must come. These are, I believe, the future hope of our country. If a personal element can be allowed in an article of this kind, and I be taunted with a new-found faith in the Liberal creed, I would only reply that Tory democracy was an effort to inoculate the Tory party with Liberal ideas. The genius of one man made it successful for one brief moment, but with the death of the beloved founder Toryism has reverted to its ancient faith.

THE AUSTRALIAN: A COLONIAL VIEW.

C. DE THIERRY, a New Zealander, writes in the *Empire Review* of "The Australian," an article in the entire justice of which it is permitted sometimes to doubt. No one is so sensitive as the Australian to adverse criticisms, and no one is so unpopular. He is the most individual of all Colonials. "Without losing his original virility, he has grafted on to the old stock qualities which are not British. Yet he is provincial; indeed, in the circumstances, he could hardly be otherwise. He has not, like the Canadian, had to suffer wrongs patiently for the sake of the Imperial connection; and it would have been better for him had this been so."

The result of everything is "the establishment in Australia of a tyranny so narrow and selfish that one must go back to decaying Hellenism to find a parallel for it." Other Colonies have concealed individuals; but they are not nationally concealed. The Australian, otherwise so unenviably distinguished, is not even amusing. He is too much in earnest for that, and too conscious of the distance he has travelled ahead of other people on the road to progress. Wherever he goes he measures things by the Australian standard, and finds them wanting. Now this is all very well, but it is too narrow to be impressive. What the world wants to know is his claim to superiority. It is easy enough to understand why the American is inclined to boast, and why the Englishman is quietly convinced of his own pre-eminence. They have earned the privilege by their achievements, and while the one makes it humorous the other makes it dignified. The Australian is merely irritating because his achievements are still in the future.

The State in Australia is sapping the foundations of British character, cutting at the roots of independence and self-reliance. Australia's whole attitude of mind is opposed to the spirit of self-sacrifice. Even her efforts to improve the lot of the working-man cannot be counted to her for righteousness, not having been animated by a moral purpose. She has made a rod for her own back, and one of the twigs (if one may say so) of that rod is compulsory arbitration. The Australian's education is against him. In such a country the teaching of history should be German in its thoroughness. "Instead of this, it is as poor as it is here." And England in the nature of things can never be so provincial as Australia. Environment, training, and education have done their worst for the Australian. "The wonder is that the virility of the race should have suffered so little."

But the stimulus which Australia needs is being supplied by the presence of Japan in the Pacific; and, in spite of the severity of the rest of the article, the writer thinks she will rise to the occasion. She is being drawn into the politics of the world, and it will do her all the good in the world. She has, consequently, come to a full stop in her career towards Socialism, but has still to overcome the bad habits she has formed. However, the backbone of the country is strong as ever. The Press carries on the best English traditions (there is surely one notable exception to this). The Australian in the fell clutch of the drought neither winced nor cried aloud. Therefore, in spite of clouds on the horizon, the future of Australia is bright.

"KING LEAR" IN FRENCH.

In the *Independent Review* Marjorie Strachey criticises the prose version of "King Lear," by MM. Loti and Védel, at the Théâtre Antoine with a severity which seems justified, judging by the extracts she gives from the French translation. Shakespeare, she thinks, is largely a fashion in France, only a few people really at all appreciating him, and no student of the French will be likely to take exception to this statement. If the version of MM. Loti and Védel had been in musical, cadenced prose, such as M. Loti, at all events, can write perhaps better than any other writer, there would have been no need for complaint. "But too often the style is heavy and shapeless, bad in itself, but unbearable when compared with the original." This statement is well borne out by citations. Moreover, many passages are absolutely mistranslated. The translators, seeing in Shakespeare nothing but a "natural" writer, excelling in painting realistic portraits of men and women, have attempted to reduce "Lear"—the greatest symbolical tragedy ever written—to the level of a realistic drama for the Théâtre Antoine:—

This was inevitably how Antoine understood and performed it. King Lear, that gigantic personification of humanity, was not even "every inch a king," but an ordinary hot-headed old gentleman; Regan and Goneril, those "unnatural hags," were two vulgar fishwives; all the stupendous figures who should move across the stage, cothurni on their feet and the tragic mask upon their faces, were made mean, commonplace, prosaic; it was like looking at the play through the wrong end of the telescope; it was like "Le Père Goriot" rather than "King Lear."

It must be a matter for profound regret to any one who cares for a better intelligence with the French nation, that this work should be put forward as representing what the English consider to be one of the highest productions of the human mind.

Making Combs for the World.

In the *World's Work* and *Play* Mr. A. J. McConnochie describes the comb factory of Messrs. Stewart in Aberdeen. About a thousand hands are employed, but such is the economy of toil effected by the almost human labour-saving machines that the annual output of combs is about 25 million. The raw material in the shape of horns is drawn from all parts of the world, chiefly North and South America and Australia.

FRIENDS wishing to invest their wealth in the service of the poor are offered two interesting opportunities by the Browning Settlement. Five out of ten sites for Old Age Homes at Whyteleafe, in one of the most beautiful regions of Surrey, still await their cottages. Each cottage costs £360, and will provide a beautiful shelter—named possibly after the donor's dearest friend—for eight of the aged poor. And towards the extinction of a debt of £1,500 on the Browning Club and Tavern, which cost £5,500, situate in Walworth, the most central and most crowded division of London, one friend has offered the first £100, if £400 more are promised before Easter; a second friend has promised the last £100, if the other £1,300 are forthcoming before Easter. Any one desiring to respond to either of these challenges will kindly communicate with F. Herbert Stead, Warden, Browning Hall, Walworth, S.E.

"REFORM THE HOUSE OF COMMONS."

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S SCHEME.

I ASKED a Labour member last month how he liked the House of Commons. "I am dog-sick of the speechifying," he replied. He had then only been in the House two days! Such men will turn with a keen interest to the article in which Mr. Frederic Harrison explains to the readers of the *Positivist Review* for March how he would reform the House of Commons.

His programme is certainly very thorough.

If his scheme were adopted the following would be the rules and procedure of the House of Commons:—

There would be four sessions of eight weeks each every year. The summer recess would be ten weeks, and there would be three others of three weeks each in early spring, autumn and winter. The House would sit at two and rise at seven. Committees would meet at ten.

There would be a time limit of fifteen minutes for speeches, which could be extended by a three-fourths vote of the House.

The closure by compartments would be abolished, and the closure only allowed when the Speaker's assent had been confirmed by a two-thirds majority.

The practice of blocking should be abolished.

All the business of the House should be transacted by small Committees.

Mr. Harrison proceeds:—

The scheme I now offer for consideration is this. In each session some twelve Special Committees, corresponding to the principal Offices—say, Finance, Foreign Policy, Army, Navy, Education, Trade, Law, Local Government, Scotland, Ireland, India, Colonies. Each Special Committee to consist of some thirteen or fifteen members, together amounting to about one quarter of the whole House. The selection to be made, not by the Government or the majority, but by a carefully devised system of proportional representation, so as to give to each section of the House the exact number of members to which the size of their own group entitles them.

If the Committees collectively numbered 165 members, a party amounting to two-thirds of the House could elect 110; a party amounting to one quarter of the House could elect 41; a party amounting to one-tenth of the House could elect 16. It would be a first step to office to have served on such Committee. Each Committee should elect its own chairman, and have power to sit at any hour on any day even if it chose during a recess, with the right to summon and examine any Minister, in or out of the Cabinet, Peer or Commoner, and with power to sit in secret with an oath of secrecy. The members of the Committees for Foreign Policy and the two Services might even be sworn in as Privy Councillors, owning the same responsibilities.

To one of these twelve Committees every Bill, resolution, or scheme laid before the House and referred for consideration should be submitted, whether brought in by the Government or by a private member. It would then be considered clause by clause, as private Bills now are, finally embodied in a Report, with one or more dissentient Reports; and, when printed and circulated in due course, submitted to the whole House for one decisive vote. This is the course of business followed by practical Councils and by Foreign Parliaments. It is the only way in which full consideration and due expedition can be secured in any legislative body. By means of it the House of Commons, in sittings of six hours, during 165 days in the year

(omitting Saturdays and Sundays), would do infinitely more work than it is accustomed to scramble through in broken sittings of eight or nine hours, crowded into six or seven early months down to September.

There remain other reforms which would need legislation, and need not now be considered—Redistribution, no plural voting, registration, electoral expenses, elections to be held throughout the kingdom on the same day, to be announced by telegraph by Royal proclamation; and abolition of the whole obsolete mummery of writs, re-election on accepting office, official uniforms, "swearing-in," Sergeant-at-Arms, griled ladies' gallery, tea on the terrace, dinner-parties in the cellars, and the whole tomfoolery of mediæval ceremony and modern smart amusements. The legislation and government of this Empire ought to be treated as seriously as if it were at least a railway or the Bank of England, and not a Lord Mayor's Guildhall function or a Society lady's At Home.

MR. MASSINGHAM'S PLAN.

The revival of Parliament engages Mr. Massingham's eager pen in the *Contemporary Review*. He rejoices that the present majority is made up of different stuff from the young bloods who filled the Parliament of 1900. He says:—

"Gone," as a Parliamentary wit has it, "are the bores, the bounders, and the blockers," on whom the late Prime Minister was wont to call in his frequent day of trouble. The manual workmen alone contribute fifty members to the new Parliament—men accustomed to manage large bodies of their fellows, to sway Trade Union Congresses, to run co-operative organisations. The great municipalities have sent the flower of their statesmen; never in modern times has there assembled at Westminster so much ambitious talent or so full a representation of the active intelligence of the country. These men will speedily revolt from the meaningless side of Parliamentary life, the tramping through the lobbies, the dawdling of terrace and tea-room. They will want to have a reasonable share both in the private activities of the House and in the moulding of Ministerial measures.

SUGGESTED CHANGES IN PROCEDURE.

Of consequent changes in procedure, Mr. Massingham suggests several. He advocates the extension of Grand Committees to deal with all Bills, contentious or non-contentious, as well as with all estimates, and the reduction of their quorum. In considering the estimates he would attach a committee to each department to make the first examination of its plans and figures, or a committee of business to select and arrange the subjects of debate and, perhaps, assign a time-table.

Passing to consider the general time-table of the House, Mr. Massingham suggests that each sitting should begin at one, and that the present interval for dinner should be abolished. The rule that Bills must either be compressed into a single session or lost, is regarded by him as contrary to much modern Parliamentary usage. He anticipates that the House will incline to beginning the session in October, with a brief Christmas adjournment, and closing it in July rather than in August. Before these changes come into vogue, he suggests the possibility of the Government either consulting the best minds in the House of Commons, or allowing the new members a period of preparation and experience.

JOHN BURNS IN HIS LIBRARY.

MR. ROBERT DONALD contributes to the March issue of the *Pall Mall Magazine* a sketch of the new President of the Local Government Board, in which he gives us a picture of John Burns's library. No Member of Parliament has a better working library, and no one has ever sacrificed more for the sake of books :—

The books are in three small rooms on the first floor. The first room is where he works. The walls are completely lined with books, all neatly arranged. They are devoted to the subjects in which he takes an interest—economics, sociology, politics, industry, and labour. . . . The shelves also contain a number of reference-books, a complete series of reports issued by the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress—all neatly bound. There is a complete set of the minutes of Battersea Borough Council, and other local reports indicating the owner's interest in local affairs.

SYSTEMATIC ARRANGEMENT.

Passing to the next room, its contents reveal more strikingly the character of Mr. Burns. One side is partly occupied with a geologist's case, not containing geological specimens, but the letters, documents, and cuttings relating to Mr. Burns's work, every shelf being used to represent a year of his public life. Mr. Donald continues :—

Mr. Burns has Mr. Gladstone's passion for keeping things. He has also that statesman's system and method. Letters are most carefully folded and labelled. Less important letters are used to serve as folders for cuttings and other letters. Pamphlets, when not bound, are placed inside the covers of discarded municipal reports.

Mr. Burns has been impartial : in addition to keeping an account of his own public career, he has a record of the work and speeches of other labour leaders. He has collected and bound files of all the labour and socialist papers which have been issued in England since he took up public work. They are stowed away in a corner called "the cemetery."

Blue-books and official returns are all properly indexed and systematically arranged. Mr. Burns can find anything he requires in a few seconds. His lack of means has led to wonderful resourcefulness in the way in which documents, which would be more readily placed in pigeon-holes and drawers, are kept.

The whole library of municipal literature and reports issued by the County Council has been kept for reference, even down to the weekly committee lists for members. Mr. Burns has the lists for eighteen years tied together according to date. No one else has taken the trouble to collect a complete set of all the pamphlets issued on the South African War—in English and Dutch—and few have a better set of books on alcoholism and drink.

The third room, a very small one, is reserved for the classics—history, poetry, etc.

MR. BURNS'S TREASURES.

One of Mr. Burns's treasures in the first room is a copy of Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," which he found buried under the foundations of an old engine-room at Akassa in West Africa. This book was a turning-point in his career. Another treasure is a small volume published in 1653 on the problem of the unemployed. In the third room two volumes are specially valued—one a beautifully bound volume of "Paradise Lost," presented by a well-known artist

to Mr. Burns when he was in prison in 1887, and the other a companion volume, "Paradise Regained," presented by the same artist when Mr. Burns became President of the Local Government Board.

"THE CASE FOR THE LORDS."

UNDER this heading Mr. D. C. Lathbury contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a clever—an almost sardonically clever—plea for the reform of the House of Lords, under the guise of a stout championing of its merits and functions. He argues in favour of the Lords' rejection of the Compensation for Disturbance Bill in 1880, of the second Home Rule Bill in 1893, and of the Evicted Tenants Bill in 1894. After much that will rejoice the heart of the Tory peer, Mr. Lathbury proceeds to insist that the real fault of the House of Lords is not that it occasionally rejects Liberal Bills, but that it never rejects Conservative Bills. For example, it would probably have passed, not without a murmur but without serious modification, the Unemployed Workmen's Bill as it was originally introduced. "This complacent acceptance of measures of one party without regard to their contents is a very grave defect in a second Chamber." The real grievance against the Lords is not that they do one half of their work too well, but that they do not do the other half at all. It is not Liberals who are primarily the sufferers :—

The Conservatives have a more serious ground of complaint. They are left to legislate without an opportunity of ascertaining whether public opinion is with them or against them. It is to their share, therefore, that the work of reforming the House of Lords ought by rights to fall. It needs to be made less of a party Chamber and more of a Senate, less ready to accept the measures of a particular Government without investigation, and more disposed to subject all the measures submitted to it to impartial examination. Towards this kind of reform the Liberals can contribute almost nothing. The addition of a few more Liberal Peers cannot materially alter the character of the Chamber even if there were any means of ensuring that their successors in the title would be of the same political colour. What is really wanted is a large addition of life Peers, and it is very doubtful whether such a scheme as this would have a chance of success unless it came from a Conservative source. On the other hand, it would be so greatly to the advantage of Conservative ideas that it might well originate among the Lords themselves. It would be too much perhaps to expect the leaders of the Conservative Party to make the passing of their own measures more difficult, but a proposal which tended to make the House of Lords more independent and therefore stronger ought to have attractions for those of the Peers who are intelligent enough to understand what the present function of a second Chamber is.

Thus has Mr. Lathbury laid upon the Conservative Party, and still more on the Lords, the duty of reform. After referring to the revision of the Bills that come up from the Commons so as to make them legally consistent and intelligible, Mr. Lathbury concludes thus judicially concerning the Lords :—

I submit that when their place and action are calmly looked at they will be seen to play a part in our constitutional machinery which needs to be played by someone, and, on the whole, is not likely to be better played than by those to whom it is now assigned.

AUSTRIA, SERVIA, AND BULGARIA.

MR. ALFRED STEAD deals in the *Fortnightly* with the Serbo-Bulgarian Convention and its results. In July, 1905, he says, Servia and Bulgaria signed a Customs Convention, creating a customs union and breaking down the tariff barriers between the two countries. They have sought to weld themselves into an economic entity on the model of the United States of America. Its chief importance is said to be in its forming the first step from the old standard of hatred and mistrust towards the new ideas of clear understanding and union so essential for the permanent welfare of the State. Mr. Stead has no mercy, however, on the efforts which Austria has made to destroy this Convention. He says:—

By her unjust attempt at coercion, plain and undisguised, Austria brought into being a political bond between Bulgaria and Servia which was not in existence at the time of the signature of the Customs Convention. And in so doing the politicians at Vienna absolutely ruined Austria's hopes in the Balkans.

Only in the bewilderment produced by the Hungarian crisis and anger at the defiance of a small State like Servia, can he find an explanation of "the temporary insanity which may well cause a full-blown Balkan Confederation to develop from the puny and badly drawn-up Customs Convention."

"DIPLOMATIC SWINE FEVER."

Austria tried to coerce Servia by threatening to break off negotiations for a commercial treaty, and to close the frontiers against Servian imports, if the Serbo-Bulgarian Convention were not abandoned:—

Furious at the Servian refusal, the Viennese authorities ordered the closing of the frontiers to Servian cattle, pigs, and even fowls. This last restriction was contrary to the existing treaty of commerce between the two countries, which does not expire till March 1st, 1906. The cattle and pigs were excluded under the arbitrary veterinary convention, it having been found that a pig had died of "diplomatic swine fever," a contagious disease, prevalent when Servia opposes Austrian desires. The cool indifference with which Austria ignored her treaty obligations with Servia led to a profound feeling that it was hardly worth making sacrifices in order to obtain a new commercial treaty, which could be as equally well ignored.

The Serbs never forgot that trade relations with Austria were vital, nor apparently did the Austrians. Mr. Stead severely remarks:—

When it is possible for a leading Austrian paper to declare that "in order to avoid defeat, it is not necessary for Austria to be a great Power; it is only necessary for her to be a great market for pigs"—the true note of Austrian greatness is struck. It is poetic justice that Austria's action will bring upon her its own punishment, and that from the day when she endeavoured to dictate to the two independent Balkan States her sway over them was over for ever.

ITALY AND THE BALKANS.

Mr. Stead calls attention to the fact that the support of the Balkans is at present in the hands of Italy, who finds here a valuable weapon in her own struggle with Austria:—

In diplomatic circles in Vienna it is held that the Customs Union forms part of a deep-laid plan on the part of Italy to

destroy Austrian influence in the Balkans and to deprive her of her position in Bosnia and Herzegovina. They see in the establishment of a wireless telegraph station in Montenegro and the gift of guns to Prince Nicholas by King Victor Emmanuel other signs of the preparation of a Balkan alliance led by Italy. The disunion in the Dual Kingdom causes what would otherwise have been a comparatively innocuous danger to assume in their eyes a most ominous aspect. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that the Servians look to Italy above all others as their supporter and friend. Russia, which used to be omnipotent in the Balkans, is now laid on the shelf for an indefinite period, and has ceased to act as the counterpoise to Austria.

WHY SHOULD BRITAIN EFFACE HERSELF?

Mr. Stead presses for the resumption of diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Servia:—

The great asset of Great Britain in the Balkans is that she does not wish to incorporate any of the small States into her Empire; her financiers are not amateur Treasury officials or her merchants disguised armies of occupation.

He draws a parallel with the Napoleon *coup d'état* which is pungent and forcible:—

How soon did the British Government receive a representative from revolutionary France, after a cold-blooded orgie of assassination, instead of the relief of an intolerable strain by a midnight's deed of blood? We must not let our horror of a crime grow in inverse proportion to the size of the country where it is committed. In one case some sixty officers out of 2,000 were implicated—in the case of France it was the nation. And yet the bloodstained nation was recognised, while the Servian nation, comparatively innocent, is punished indefinitely. Is this just?

He concludes by urging that a British Minister at Belgrade, sent without condonation of the *coup d'état*, would be the most powerful positive factor for progress and reform.

ORDERS OPEN TO WOMEN.

IN the *Girl's Realm* for March Mr. George A. Wade has an article on the Orders to which a girl may aspire.

Only five English Orders are available for women—three wholly reserved for them and two open to both women and men.

The oldest Order for women, the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert, known as the "V.A.," was founded by Queen Victoria in 1862, and was intended to commemorate the Prince Consort. The first and second classes are reserved for Royal ladies, the third is open to peeresses, and the fourth to peeresses and ladies of lower standing. The decoration is usually awarded for personal service at Court.

The Imperial Order of the Crown of India ("C.I.") was instituted by Queen Victoria in 1878. In 1883 Queen Victoria honoured St. George's Day by founding the "R.R.C.," the Royal Red Cross, for women who had shown zeal and devotion in nursing sick and wounded sailors and soldiers.

In 1902 the King founded the Imperial Service Order, available for both sexes. So far only two women have won it. The only other Order open to women is the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, "for service in the cause of humanity."

HEALTH FACTS FOR OUR SCHOOLS.

MR. T. C. HORSFALL contributes a valuable paper on health and education to the *Contemporary Review*. He rightly insists that the attainment of complete health by all persons should be the one object of all educational systems. To this great end he mentions certain elementary requisites.

VALUE OF MOTHER'S MILK.

The food which Nature supplies is apparently the best food that the child can have. The writer says:—

It is well known to all persons who study the conditions needed for the health of communities that children who are suckled by their mothers have, as a rule, not only better health in infancy, but also stronger constitutions all their lives than children who are not so fed. In Germany, where observations have been made carefully and on a large scale, it is found that amongst artificially-fed babies the rate of death in the first year varies at different seasons from eleven to twenty-one times the rate for breast-fed children. Norwegian statistics show clearly that the high degree of immunity from disease possessed by naturally-fed children in their first year is kept for life. In Norway, happily for that country, it is the almost universal habit, it has become the fashion, for women to suckle their babies; and one of the results is that notwithstanding the dampness and severity of the climate and the poverty of a considerable part of the population, the rate of infantile mortality, that is the rate of mortality for children under one year of age, is only 100 per 1,000, as compared with 145 per 1,000 in Great Britain and 250 per 1,000 in Germany.

A curious fact in this connection is that the proportion of women who cannot suckle their babies is in Germany about ten per cent. "German observers have recently ascertained that when a woman completely loses the power, her daughters also lack it; that the function is irrecoverably lost." The number of those who cannot suckle is continually being augmented, chiefly by women one of whose parents has been a drunkard.

FRESH AIR.

Fresh air is the great preventer of consumption. Country holidays are a most valuable ingredient in the nation's health. For example:—

In Halle Dr. Schmid-Monnard, a very careful observer, who had before him measurements made for several years of all the children of the town, examined a large number of delicate children before and after they had spent three weeks in a holiday colony. He found that most of them gained as much in weight and in chest capacity in the three weeks of country life in the open air as in a whole year in the town.

The experience of the Continental institutions in which many defective and slow-minded children are treated shows that children who have become untruthful and dishonest under the influence of over-mental pressure can there also be restored to moral health by the influence of well-chosen exercise, fresh air and interesting manual occupations.

SHUT OUT THE BABIES!

The registered experience of Germany is again drawn on to show that delicate children kept from school till eight gain more in weight and height than the more robust boys who went to school a year earlier. Going to school has been found to check the growth of girls. Passing examinations so as to have only one year's military service is found to make men less

robust than those who did not attempt the examination. On the injury to the child by being sent to school too soon the writer is very emphatic:—

It has been clearly ascertained that to teach very young children to read is to deprive them of nearly all chance of ever having their innate powers of rightly using their eyes, their ears, their hands and their brains fully developed; that to bring young children into crowded rooms where there is neither enough fresh air nor enough light for them, and to keep them sitting still for half an hour together when they ought to be moving about, and to keep them almost silent when they ought to be constantly shouting and singing, is to deprive them of all chance of full physical development. It is said by many persons in defence of our habit of sending babies to school that the average school is more wholesome than the average town home with its slum or semi-slum surroundings, and that many children would have no one to look after them at home. It is an unusually badly-ventilated home, and an impossibly badly-ventilated court, that during the daytime does not give a little child better air and more chances of movement than the ordinary school.

THE MISCHIEF OF OVERTIRING BOYS.

Mr. Horsfall says that at preparatory schools and public schools boys are kept out of moral danger by being encouraged to overtire themselves. When they sit down to their books overtired they acquire a distaste and then a hatred for books. "Boys ought to be kept out of mischief by living at home and feeling the combined influence of their parents and moderate wisely chosen exercises." Mr. Horsfall characteristically ends by saying that he is old-fashioned enough to be convinced that some clear religious knowledge is necessary even for the maintenance of physical health.

"Wine that cheers, but not inebriates."

THE article published in the Supplement of the last number of this REVIEW has attracted very widespread attention, both at home and abroad. I have had inquiries from cider-makers in the West of England, and from wine-growers in Sicily, asking whether the process found so efficacious in Mas-de-la-Ville could not be employed to rob their produce of the objectionable alcohol. I have also received complaints from firms which manufacture and sell unf fermented wines in Europe and in America, stating that I have given too much credit to the new brand of non-intoxicating wine. I am sorry if I said anything that could be construed as a suggestion that no grape-juice had been sold before without alcohol. I thought that everyone knew that the pure juice of the grape, preserved from fermentation by the use of antiseptics, had been in constant use in the Free Churches of this country for many, many years. I did not know that grape-juice free from antiseptics had been manufactured and sold as a popular beverage. Therein I appear to have blundered. Dr. Clifford reminds me that Mr. Frank Wright, of Kensington, introduced a non-alcoholic wine as long ago as 1858; and there is an American wine on the market (sold by the Welch Grape Juice Company) which is equally free from alcohol and antiseptics. This is as it should be. The more the merrier. Competition is the soul of business, and even Mr. Chamberlain would not try artificially to secure by a protective tariff a monopoly of the wine market for the juice of the grape produced in British vineyards.

THE FEEDING AND SCHOOLING OF THE CHILD NATION.

THE Countess of Warwick writes on physical deterioration in the *Fortnightly Review*. She rejoices that even militarism has yielded the good of calling attention to the need of a healthy nation.

90 PER CENT. TOO ILL-FED TO BE TAUGHT.

She cites from the recent Committee of Inquiry certain ugly facts. In London—

Dr. Eichholz, Inspector of Schools, found that in one school in a very bad district "90 per cent. of the children are unable, by reason of their physical condition, to attend to their work in a proper way, while 33 per cent., during six months of the year, from October to March, require feeding." He estimated the number of actually underfed children in London schools as approximately 122,000, or 16 per cent. of the elementary school population. This does not cover the number of children improperly fed.

She quotes the obvious conclusion of the Committee:—

"With scarcely an exception, there was a general consensus of opinion that the time has come when the State should realise the necessity of insuring adequate nourishment to children in attendance at school; it was said to be the height of cruelty to subject half-starved children to the processes of education, besides being a short-sighted policy, in that the progress of such children is inadequate and disappointing; and it was further the subject of general agreement that, as a rule, no purely voluntary association could successfully cope with the full extent of the evil."

THE MIDDAY MEAL.

She shows the absurdity of urging that parents should stint themselves of necessary food in order to feed their children, or of imagining that there is danger of pauperising while "well-to-do people's children are fed and clothed at Christ's Hospital School out of endowments stolen from the poor." No one thinks that parents are pauperised by their children receiving maintenance scholarships. The Countess herself insists:—

For widowers, widows, women separated from their husbands, or with sick or crippled husbands, and for married women going to work, as often happens in the North of England, it would be an incalculable blessing for the children to have their midday meal at school, and it is the midday meal that is, on the whole, most important. Where the choice is actually to lie between a scant breakfast or a scant dinner, the former is probably the less evil. It is after the exhaustion of the morning's work and confinement, and just before the physical exertion of playtime, that a good meal has the greatest value.

"OUR DEADLIEST COMPETITORS."

On the question of expenditure she drives home the fact that "our deadliest competitors are not those who rely on immature and untrained labour, but those who best equip their workers for a place in the nation's workshops"; not Russia, Italy, Spain and Turkey, but America, Germany and industrial Switzerland. It is no mere coincidence that the English county with the largest proportion of child-workers has also the record figures for crime, drunkenness and disease. She suggests, therefore, that the age of compulsory elementary school attendance should be raised to sixteen years, subject to certain exemptions, based, not as now, merely on ability to pass a given standard,

but mainly on the destination of the scholar when leaving. She concludes with this cogent question:—

Adequate nourishment for our children, immunity from exhausting and mechanical employments at the most critical period of adolescence, an extension of educational influences—can there be any objects of expenditure more likely than these to repay themselves a thousand-fold in the improved vigour and intelligence which form the only sure basis of a nation's greatness?

THE DREADNOUGHT.

MR. FRED T. JANE writes on the new battleship in the *World's Work and Play*, and claims to be a sort of godfather to the new ship, as a ship of this sort first saw the light in his book on fighting-ships. He acknowledges his indebtedness to Colonel Cuniberti, chief constructor of the Italian Navy, and he says:—

Overtake any of the enemy's battleships and oblige them to fight—this is the keynote of the *Dreadnought*. There is no battleship in existence that can run away from her, the speed of the average battleship being about eighteen knots, except in cases of "battleship cruisers," like the *Duncans*, which run up to nearly twenty knots. But even these were only designed for nineteen knots. The highest designed battleship speed is the twenty knots of the ex-Chilian *Swiftsure* and *Triumph*—a rate only attained for short spurts in smooth water—and the really swiftest battleships are the *Duncans*. Of battleships now building, only the Italian *Vittorio Emanuele* class have a higher speed than the *Dreadnought* will be given, and Italy is not ranked as a probable opponent.

Armoured cruisers can, of course, get away from the *Dreadnought*, but for these cruisers *Dreadnoughts* of the *Invincible* type are being built. As things are and will be for many years, the *Dreadnought* will be supreme upon the seas in the way of being able to overtake any probable opponent of the battleship class.

The gun, Mark XI., which the *Dreadnought* will carry, should be effective up to 10,000 yds. or more. In other words, it ought to hit what it is aimed at at five miles off.

Hence the panic in Germany over the *Dreadnought*. Of the German fleet ten ships carry medium guns of 9.4-in. calibre, effective up to 4,000 yds. perhaps. The ten later ships, built and building, have 11-in. guns, but they are short pieces and probably erratic after 6,000 yds. or so. In any case, they could not hurt the *Dreadnought* at 8,000 yds., while she with her powerful guns and superior speed could disable the German's one after the other as long as her ammunition lasted. Little wonder that the *Dreadnought* marks a new era!

The *Dreadnought* is to be completed within a year from now. She will be unique for a couple of years and ensure peace for that time. Even then only the Japanese *Aki* will be able to fight her, and as a Japanese ship and a British ship are, so far as future naval war is concerned, about one and the same thing, the *Aki* will be yet another peace-maker.

But, as the writer observes, this will not last. Germany is settling down to build *Dreadnoughts*, likewise France. The high speed of the *Dreadnought* is to be provided by her turbine machinery.

THE Scandinavian magazine *Varia* (Jan.) caters for many tastes. The Baroness von Suttner, her life, literary work and endeavours in the cause of peace, is the subject of an article by I. A. Davidsson, illustrated with some pleasing portraits. There are two translated serials, "Unmasked," by Headon Hill, and "The Tsar's Betrayers," a romance of the St. Petersburg revolution of 1905; and the members of the big scattered army of Esperantists will be glad to know that the language of their brotherhood is the subject of an encouraging article which is illustrated with portraits of leading Esperantists.

PREMIUMS ON LARGE FAMILIES.

THE whirligig of time brings about strange revenges. Once large families and improvidence were associated. Now national providence has set itself to encourage large families. The *American Review of Reviews* describes how Paris provides for the housing of large families. France is said to be flooded with literature just now on the vital subject of the decreasing birth-rate. It is pointed out that at present taxes fall upon families according to their size—the larger the family the larger the house and the larger the taxation. The writer says that :—

M. Bertillon maintains that each family should have not less than three children—two to replace the father and mother, and a third to fill up any vacancy by death or emigration. He also advocates lightening the taxes for parents with large families; removing taxes altogether from those with more than three children, and putting a special tax upon maidens, bachelors, and families without any children at all.

Already a pension of 46s. is given by the State for each child over and above three children. Infant mortality has been reduced from 28·2 to 22·1 for every thousand. Organised effort has now come to the help of the cradle :—

All these conditions have led to the forming of several philanthropic societies, made up of wealthy physicians, bankers, and patriots of rank and wealth of both sexes, who have determined to provide exceptional accommodation for parents with large families. Foremost among these societies comes the Société des Logements pour Familles Nombreuses, whose name admirably expresses its purpose. This society was formed under the patronage of a millionaire physician, Dr. Broca, and M. Gompel, president of another very useful Association, known as "l'Abri," or "the Shelter," which provides a temporary asylum for the city's outcasts.

A LARGE FAMILY HOUSED AT 1S. 7D. A WEEK!

This society has built in the Ménilmontant Quarter many blocks of admirable flats for the reception only of large families. Each pile contains seventy-five apartments, with rentals ranging from £4 to £16 a year, and all the flats are perfect models of what a healthy place of residence should be where there are many small children. The architect has arranged that every room, without exception, is thoroughly well lighted, with big cheerful windows admitting the sunlight; and broad balconies outside the windows on every floor are provided, where children can play in safety or bask in the sun. Before the houses of the children came into being, parents with large families had the same fate in Paris as in London, walking the streets in vain quest for family accommodation. But now :—

Branch societies are putting up apartment houses, also for very large families up to ten and twelve children, with gardens as playgrounds for the little ones. The sites chosen, however, will naturally be a little out of Paris, in places where the price of land is not altogether prohibitive. But the fact remains that France is so alive to the "depopulation peril" that some of her foremost citizens are building "Houses of the Children" and positively advertising for tenants with large families only.

The rents barely pay the expenses of management.

IN NEW YORK ALSO.

In America the same danger is being faced in the

same way. Houses of the children are to be erected in New York under the provisions of the million dollar gift by Mr. Henry Phipps :—

The cost of the first block will be about 225,000 dols. It will have a frontage of 180 feet, with two large archways leading into courtyards ornamented with playing fountains. There will be a kindergarten in the cellar accommodating 200 children, under competent teachers; rooms for the storage of perambulators; garbage incineration plants; roof-gardens; hygienic laundries; heating apparatus of the most modern kind, and large, bright rooms, with a shower-bath for each family.

"DULL DOGS."

IN "From a College Window" in the *Cornhill*, Mr. A. C. Benson (I believe it is) discusses dull dogs and what makes them dull, the question having arisen from a conversation bearing on the ethics of talking about one's host, and, therefore, about one's friends and acquaintances generally.

"The danger of dullness," says the writer, "whether natural or acquired, is the danger of complacently lingering among stupid and conventional ideas, and losing all the bright interchange of the larger world. The dull people are not, as a rule, the simple people—they are generally provided with a narrow and self-sufficient code; they are often entirely self-satisfied, and apt to disapprove of everything that is lively, romantic and vigorous."

He might have added that usually they have no sense of humour. The dull dogs who have evidently overpowered Mr. A. C. Benson at times may, he says, have much practical and even mental ability :—

I know several people of very great intellectual power who are models of dullness. Their memories are loaded with what is no doubt very valuable information, and their conclusions are of the weightiest character; but they have no vivid perception, no alertness, they are not open to new ideas, they never say an interesting or a suggestive thing; their presence is a load on the spirits of a lively party, their very facial expression is a rebuke to all light-mindedness and triviality. Sometimes these people are silent, and then to be in their presence is like being in a thick mist; there is no outlook, no enlivening prospect. Sometimes they are talkers; and I am not sure that that is not even worse, because they generally discourse on their own subjects with profound and serious conviction. They have no power of conversation, because they are not interested in anyone else's point of view; they care no more who their companions are than a pump cares what sort of a vessel is put under it—they only demand that people should listen in silence.

Mammon in Modern London.

SIR ROBERT ANDERSON, asked in the *Quiver* to make comments on a sermon by Canon Hay Aitken dealing with commercial morality, rather severely remarks that the god of modern London is money, not merely in the City but also in the Church. The test of a successful ministry is the letting value of the pews. When the national Church, he adds, has decided whether it is Protestant and whether the clergy are required to fulfil their ordination pledges, it may speak with commanding voice about the want of principle in commercial life. The prevailing standard is expressed by the American epigram, "Get on; get honour; get honest." The worst offenders, he says, are women, whose ostentatious display of wealth is the most powerful incentive to the illicit greed for gold.



Dr. Winnington Ingram, Bishop of London.

(Photographed by E. H. Mills for the "Review of Reviews.")

THE INGRAM HOUSES FOR YOUNG MEN.

REFERENCE is made in the *Quiver* to the Ingram Houses, named, of course, after the Bishop of London, and intended as residential clubs for bank or insurance clerks, and young men in similar positions, between seventeen and thirty-four. Medical students from Guy's have found them excellent quarters also. No religious test is imposed, but references as to character are required. The first Ingram House is now open in Stockwell Road. It is five storeys high, and contains 208 furnished bedrooms, with bathrooms over four floors. All are wired for electric heating stoves, which can be hired inexpensively. Rents vary from 8s. to 16s. a week, and include reasonable service, the use of two dining-rooms, two billiard rooms, library, etc., even to a dark-room. There is no doubt that here promises to be the beginning of a solution of a problem which has long needed solving—how to house young men in London comfortably and at reasonable cost.

THEOLOGICIANS AND THE THEATRE.

THE *Sunday Strand* has a symposium on Christians and the Theatre, edited by Leslie G. Brown. In reply to the inquiry whether Christians can conscientiously support theatres and music-halls, the Bishop of Kensington thinks what is needed is more discrimination, not wholesale condemnation. The Bishop of St. Albans thinks it quite possible that two men equally conscientious may come to different conclusions. The Bishop of Durham's deliberate conviction is that the theatre and music-hall under the present conditions should be regarded as "out of bounds." The Bishop of Bath and Wells says, "Everything depends upon the play, and the persons who put it on the stage." The Bishop of Exeter disapproves of all places where objectionable plays or songs are produced. Archdeacon Sinclair advises good people to complain to the proprietors of anything objectionable in music-hall or theatre, and thinks it would be unreasonable to condemn Christians for going to decent and proper plays. Father Adderley would deplore anything like a wholesale desertion of the theatre by Christian people. Rev. Prebendary Webb-Peploe says the evidence before him is sufficient to convince him of our duty as Christians to abstain from what would otherwise be lawful and even improving amusement. Rev. F. B. Meyer says that as a Christian he cannot conscientiously support theatres and music-halls. Rev. R. J. Campbell thinks we should never kill the stage, or wish to do so. Pastor Thomas Spurgeon is strongly of opinion that truly consecrated Christians cannot sanction and support the theatre.

As a pendant to the foregoing are two answers by laymen. Mr. Beerbohm Tree thinks that the question whether Christians can conscientiously support theatres and music-halls answers itself. Mr. Bernard Shaw says, "People who ostracise theatres and music-halls are neither Christians nor pagans: they are idiots."

HOW TO DIG THE PANAMA CANAL.

AN INDICTMENT OF GOVERNMENTAL CONTROL.

JOHN F. WALLACE contributes a most thoughtful article upon the Panama Canal situation to the March *Engineering Magazine*. Mr. Wallace was for twelve months chief engineer of the canal, but resigned, as he explains in a note at the end of his article, practically because of Government interference.

GOVERNMENT V. PRIVATE CONTROL.

Mr. Wallace discusses the advantages of letting a single contractor undertake the whole work, and strongly recommends that this course be adopted rather than any other. At present the Government is doing the work itself. Another alternative is to arrange with a large number of contractors to do sections of the canal. This, Mr. Wallace says, would be practical if the canal were to be cut in level country, where the excavated earth could be dumped on either side as the work proceeded, but would be utterly impossible under present conditions. The engineering problems in connection with the canal have all been solved, with the exception of the railway. The transportation of the soil, and the organising of the work to permit the maximum of excavation machines to be employed, at once entirely put the multitude of contractors scheme out of practical consideration.

GOVERNMENT RED TAPE.

The disadvantages of Governmental control are next discussed. The trouble over the canal is not now an engineering one, it is one of administration. "The whole subject is rapidly changing from an engineering to a political phase, and there is a tendency towards delay, unnecessary expense, and possibly scandal, due to the political environment." Mr. Wallace does not use "politics" to imply that men of influence in the political field wish to secure positions for their friends and so forth. In fact, during his stay there he saw nothing of the kind. What is designated as "Government red tape" is simply system gone to seed. In ordinary affairs the principle of "audit before payment" is adopted:—

That is, a certain total expenditure for the execution of a carefully matured and fully planned project having been decided upon, that expenditure is authorised as a whole and the administration of details is left to the responsible managing official. This official, indeed, is chosen largely because of his skill and success in directing such expenditures. The responsibility of the disbursing officer is confined to being able to produce either the cash or properly approved vouchers therefor when his accounts are audited.

The Governmental audit system, on the contrary, is based upon the principle of audit after payment. The disbursing officer is responsible for any errors that may have been made, even after the audit of his accounts, which may not be completed until months or even years after the expenditure. The result is that this officer and his subordinates naturally scrutinise most critically every disbursement, *going even to the extent of practically interpreting the spirit of the legislation authorising the expenditure.*

This means great delay and much correspondence

with Washington 2,000 miles away. The important questions submitted to the capital have to be decided by men necessarily ignorant of actual conditions from moment to moment in the Isthmus:—

I am emphatically of the opinion that Governmental functions on the Isthmus should be confined exclusively to a general supervision of the work, and enforcement of such simple ordinances and sanitary regulations as may be necessary to secure the peace, and the health of the community affected by the constructive work.

The influence of "politics" would be bad in many ways:—

An example might be cited in the pressure brought to bear on the Administration to confine the purchase of supplies to the United States, which prevented the purchase of steamships suitable for the business in foreign markets and confined these purchases to a narrowed field, with less competition and hence higher prices, in order to favour American bottoms. Another factor which might be cited is the application and enforcement of the eight-hour law. This question, which might be called



The Way to Maintain a "Sea-level Canal."

a purely political one in a sense, has already been settled in a way that will increase the expense and delay the work.

Mr. Wallace gives many examples all to the same effect.

SEA-LEVEL OR HIGH-LEVEL.

The great question, apart from the vital one of administration, is whether the canal should be a sea-level one or of the high "type." The latter is most favoured, as the former is estimated to take five years longer to make and to cost £20,000,000 more. But Mr. Wallace says:—

It is my opinion that it will take longer, and cost more money, to construct a high-level canal on the 85-foot plan, under the present methods of Governmental control, than it will to construct a sea-level canal, provided the work is accomplished by modern efficient business methods.

TRANSVAAL VIEW OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

MR. W. WYBERG writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the Transvaal and the new Government. He says, in effect, that the threat "to cut the painter" is simply capitalistic bluff. It could only take effect by the Dutch joining with the capitalist, and under no conceivable circumstances would the Dutch do any such thing. What hostility to British rule there may be still existing is, says the writer, due to the identification in Dutch minds of British rule with capitalist rule. He tells a good story of a highly-placed civil servant who was discussing the outlook generally with an old Boer:—

Said the Dutchman: "I hear you are having a lot of trouble with those Johannesburg people, just the same as we did before. Look here, why don't you let me raise a few hundred farmers, and we'll soon keep them in order for you!" This has always been the Boer sentiment, and it is interesting to note the Boer's instinctive association of himself with the Government.

The cosmopolitan financier, who has long posed as the sole exponent of loyalty, Imperialism, and public spirit, has now been found out. The Colony expects from the Liberal Government an application of Liberal principles in the best sense of the word—genuine Imperialism which admits of every variety of local difference, and which shall regard the Transvaal as the cradle of a South African nation, neither British nor Dutch, but both.

THOSE £30,000,000.

The promise of leading citizens, who had no constitutional right to speak for the Colony, to pay thirty millions sterling towards the war debt will, the writer hopes, be regarded as belonging to the old dark days of commercial Imperialism, and confidently expects that the Liberals, as part of a sane, sympathetic and honest Colonial policy, will at once and on their own motion repudiate the agreement wrung out of them by Mr. Chamberlain, leaving them to make what voluntary contribution may seem to them equitable. Beyond this, and the suspension of Chinese importation, he says their main hope is that the Liberals will do nothing whatever pending the grant of responsible government.

THE LOYALTY OF THE DUTCH.

The writer bears this important witness to the conduct of the Dutch. He says:—

At the present time the Dutch are at the parting of the ways: they have behaved with a decency and self-restraint which has unfortunately not been universally imitated; their leaders, whilst not professing enthusiastic loyalty, have accepted the position with perfect good faith and have not the least idea of trying to upset the settlement or to intrigue against the Flag. They have shown, by their co-operation with those Englishmen who call themselves the Responsible Government party, and by their friendly attitude towards other independent Englishmen, that they do not desire a division on racial lines. They oppose, not Englishmen, and not the British Flag, but the financial exploiters of the country.

FOR THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

On the question of Chinese labour the writer says the Dutch are as much interested in the success of the mining industry as anyone else. He says he has been personally assured by influential Dutch leaders

that their object is to get rid of the Chinese in order that the mines may be worked by white men, and that they will do all in their power to introduce more men into the country who may by their votes help them to beat the financiers. He makes the suggestion that, under the new Constitution, the election expenses of candidates who receive an adequate number of signatures to their nomination should be borne entirely by the State. He would advise that as the proportion of women and children in any district must, in a new and unsettled country, be considered as one of the best criteria of the country, population would be the best basis, and not voters, but the best solution of all would be women's suffrage. He adds the pleasing report that since the General Election hundreds of people who were prepared to leave the Transvaal in despair have resolved to stay on in hope of improvement.

AN ANGLO-INDIAN ON LORD CURZON'S RECORD.

AN "Anglo-Indian" contributes to the *Monthly Review* a highly appreciative account of Lord Curzon's record in India from 1899 to 1905. Much of what he says has been said before, and I therefore only allude to what is less familiar.

PRESERVATION OF MONUMENTS.

"Anglo-Indian" confesses that until Lord Curzon took the matter in hand the British Government in India has not looked after the preservation of the country's archæological remains as it should. Priceless monuments had been scrawled over with names, and a famous carved lion had been used as a target for ball practice. Other famous monuments had been put to similarly degrading uses. Lord Curzon

announced his intention "to assert more definitely the Imperial responsibility of Government in respect of Indian antiquities"; and all over India famous buildings and remains have been reclaimed from inappropriate uses and placed in repair so as to enable them to display their architectural beauties to advantage.

LIGHTENING OF TAXATION.

Lord Curzon, in his Budget speech, 1901, estimated that the average annual income of an Indian had risen from Rs. 17 (£1 16s.) in 1880 to Rs. 30 (£2) in 1900, but that the income of an average agriculturist was only Rs. 20 (£1 6s. 8d.). Out of this miserable pittance of £2 a year each native of India has to pay in land revenue and taxation 3s. 3½d.

In 1903, for the first time for twenty years, the burden of taxation was lightened by levying the Salt Tax at Rs. 2 (2s. 8d.) instead of Rs. 2½ (3s. 4d.) per maund (80 lb.), and by increasing the minimum annual income exempted from income tax from Rs. 500 (£33) to Rs. 1,000 (£66).

NOT A POPULARITY HUNTER.

"Anglo-Indian" vigorously defends Lord Curzon against the charge of popularity-hunting:—

He strove to hold the balance even between the white man and the black, and his attempts to bring white men to punishment for brutality to natives of India made him personally disliked. . . . He cared nothing for popularity, as is shown by his Calcutta University Convocation speech of 1905 on the general want of respect for truth among Indians.

The general effect of his Viceroyalty may be summed up in his own words: "I should like, if I have time, while in India to place upon the anvil every branch of Indian policy and administration, to test its efficiency and durability, and, if possible, do something for its improvement."

THE SAHARA CIVILISED!

MR. CYRUS C. ADAMS contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a vivid sketch of what he calls the most remarkable journey across the Sahara. It was made last year by Professor E. F. Gautier, of the School of Letters, Algiers. He crossed the desert, travelled about 600 miles in the Sudan, and returned to France in less than five months. Four years ago that would have been impossible. The Tuareg bandits and warriors then were in the habit of swooping down on French outposts and caravans, killing, plundering, and disappearing. They rode on swift camels which defied the pursuit of the French troops. But the French authorities, bent on suppressing these disorders, revolutionised their military service:—

They ransacked all the northern camel-herds, and among the thousands of animals picked out those that were built for fast travel. These fleet camels are called "meharis." The French also enlisted bands of young men, the best camel-drivers they could find, and for months they were drilled in the use of the best modern rifles, and were raced at top speed on their fast animals from one oasis to another. Thus, bands of highly efficient native troops were formed. These companies of light camel cavalry are called "meharists," and are under the command of French officers.

From that day the French were equal to the Tuaregs in speed and mobility, and the superiority of their arms insured victory every time they met the enemy. But the Tuaregs are no longer enemies. They found that they could not get away from the meharists. Every time they were guilty of outlawry they were chased, overtaken, and soundly trounced. They were caught in their rugged fastnesses among the Hoggar Mountains and suffered a terrible defeat.

To-day they are humbled and broken. They sued for peace, and are now content to live quietly in the central and southern parts of the desert, tending their camels and cattle.

The meharists are the vigorous police of the Sahara. They have established peace and introduced a new era.

VAST STRETCHES OF GRASSLAND IN THE SAHARA.

That Gautier and his two companions crossed the Sahara practically unarmed and scatheless is not the most remarkable feature of their journey, but the discoveries he made:—

Gautier found that the Sahara, viewed as a desert, is much less extensive than has generally been believed. Marching across the Adrar plateau, which stands about half a mile above sea level, he was surprised to find many of the wadis bordered by grass, and grassy expanses in the valleys, with a thin sprinkling of vegetation over the flat parts of the plateau. He says that this great highland can by no means be viewed as a waste.

His astonishment was still greater, however, farther south, where he entered, one day, a region covered with considerable grass, which he found to extend in a belt three hundred and sixty miles wide, till it finally merges with the Sudan. This appears to be a great steppe region that we have not heard of before. It has its rainy season, with from six to twelve inches of rain, every year. This is a small amount, as agriculture needs at least twenty inches of annual rainfall; but the quantity is sufficient to make a steppe of a large region that was thought to be desert. The land is covered with little ponds and grasses, and animal life is everywhere abundant, the explorer finding many varieties of antelope, and also wild hogs, giraffes, lions and elephants.

THE SAHARA ONCE POPULOUS.

It is surprising to find the Sahara largely grass-

lands, tenanted with animal life, more remarkable to know that it was formerly populous:—

Gautier found absolute proof that long before the present age of rainfall, in what is known as the Neolithic or later Stone Age, a very large population inhabited this part of the Sahara. He found there graves scattered over the grassy plain; he found many hundreds of their drawings on the rocks, where they had pictured animal forms and other objects. He discovered the flattened stones which they had used for grinding grain. These millstones show that agriculture was then developed in that region, and the grinding of grain into flour indicates considerable advance of civilisation. Here and there were many arrow-points, axes of polished stone, and other implements. It was many hundreds of years ago that human beings inhabited this region, but, as time is reckoned in geological epochs, thousands of farmers were tilling this part of the Sahara at a comparatively recent period. They were finally driven back into the Sudan by the increasing drought, and the world forgot that this region had ever been inhabited by man.

VILLAGE CHOIRS OF THE PAST.

In an article on Church Bands and Village Choirs of the Past Century, contributed to the *Antiquary* for March by Rev. F. W. Galpin, we are told that after the year 1644 the Psalmody of the village churches was for 150 years entirely dependent on the musical knowledge of the parish clerk.

Towards the end of the eighteenth century, however, the pitch-pipes were discarded, and the musical part of the services was undertaken by a choir, a company of singers and musicians who usually occupied the western gallery of the church. It is only ten years ago, writes Mr. Galpin, since the last of these bands in its original form disappeared. It was the band of Winterborne Abbas in Dorsetshire. There were three performers—the thatcher, who was clerk and player of the clarinet; a farm labourer, who played the flute; and a shepherd, who undertook the bass.

When the rector had given out the Psalm, the band struck up in unison a four-note phrase with elaborate variations. This was called "sounding off the tune." When the singing began, the clarinet played the air, the flute took the tenor (an octave above the voice), and the 'cello the bass. In the second verse the clarinet played an octave higher, and at certain places executed original variations.

Harmoniums and barrel-organs proved the death of the gallery-men, and only very few of the old musicians' galleries remain in their original condition. Mr. Galpin doubts whether the suppression of these village bands has been an unmixed good. The practice of the music provided recreation and occupation for the peasant folk, and their performances brightened village life and cheered the long evenings.

THE Art of Madame Amalia Küssner Coudert, the miniature-painter, is the subject of an article in the *Woman at Home* for March. Madame Coudert is an American lady. She has never had any ambition to paint pictures, but has always been fascinated by faces. Her sitters include the King when Prince of Wales, the Tsar, and various members of the Russian Imperial family, Cecil Rhodes, etc.

GERMAN SHIPBUILDING.

HOW A STATE CAN CREATE AN INDUSTRY.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. J. Ellis Barker gives a very striking account of the shipbuilding and shipping industries of Germany. He points out the great disadvantage under which Germany lies in the great distance of her coal and iron from the sea. He recalls how in 1872 General von Strosch, on becoming head of the German Admiralty, made it his motto, "Without German shipbuilding we cannot get an efficient German fleet," and laid down the principle that all German warships should be built in German yards and of German material. In 1879 Bismarck, in introducing Protection, gave complete Free Trade to the German shipbuilding industry, which, from a fiscal point of view, was carried on outside the German frontier. He also converted the private railways of Prussia into State railways, and arranged that heavy raw material used in German shipbuilding should be carried over State railways at rates barely covering cost. However, the German shipowners still bought their ships from Britain. But in 1884 Bismarck gave subsidies to the North German Lloyd for a line of mail steamers on condition that the new ships should be of German material and manufacture. This was the foundation of the German shipbuilding trade. The Vulcan Company since 1890 has built the fastest liners afloat. The iron and steel shipping built in Germany has risen from 24,000 tons in 1885 to 255,000 tons in 1900. Capital in iron shipbuilding yards has risen from 15 million marks in 1880 to 66 million marks in 1900. The dividends on ordinary shipbuilding stock averaged in 1900 over 10 per cent. A recent German writer is quoted as saying :—

Although Great Britain is in many respects, especially by the proximity of coal and iron to the shipyards, more favourably situated than is Germany, we neutralise these natural advantages by a more thorough technical training, by a better organisation, and by co-operation both in the shipping trade and in shipbuilding—

A sentence which the writer would like to see on the walls of our Parliaments and factories. The gigantic German trusts have been formed, not to rob the German consumer, but to protect the German producer and to kill the non-German producer. The fleet of German steamships has risen from 81,000 tons in 1871 to 1,739,000 in 1904. The writer thus sums up :—

Notwithstanding the most disadvantageous natural conditions for shipbuilding and shipping which can be imagined, and notwithstanding the former disinclination of German business men to embark upon shipbuilding and shipping, the German Government has succeeded, at a comparatively trifling cost to the nation, in overcoming all the apparently insurmountable obstacles and in artificially creating a powerful, successful, and wealth-creating new industry which is now the pride of Germany and the envy of many nations.

He points out that the German Government has a rigid policy neither of Protection nor of Free Trade,

but applies Protection and Free Trade in varying doses. "Its economic policy is not scientific, but is deliberately unscientific and empirical."

THE NEW YORK CUSTOM-HOUSE.

MR. CHARLES DE KAY, in the *Century Magazine*, writes on the magnificent new Custom-house in New York, on which the architect and immense numbers of workmen have already been engaged fully eighteen months. As yet no one can say when it will be finished. It is on a highly historic site, sacred to memories of United States history for full three centuries. Judging from the many excellent illustrations, it will really be a fine building. The Governments of the States, not that of the State of New York, bear the cost; and the architect, Mr. Cass Gilbert, is not the Government architect, but one of independent practice, specially chosen for the task. The writer says :—

Following out the scheme of sculptural decoration designed by the architect, at least something has been done to blunt the reproach that New York, a city by the sea, great through the ocean and our magnificent waterways, rarely remembers the



Reduced from an illustration in the "Century Magazine."

The New Custom-house in New York.

sources of her wealth and greatness. In her public monuments she is wont to ignore the sea, the navy, the nations that have helped to make her what she is.

Accordingly all the sculptures tend to remedy this, to bring out the idea of the nations who, however indirectly, have contributed to make New York what she is. The granite capitals of the columns contain a head of Mercury and the winged wheel—commerce and transportation respectively. The panthers' heads over the entrance arch represent the chief wild beasts found by the colonists. The keystones of the flat arches in the windows of the main storey are carved with masks of races—the Caucasian, the Hindu, the Celt, the Mongol, the Esquimaux, and many others. The sculptures of figures, representing Greece, Denmark, Venice, Phœnicia, among other cities or states, appear very fine, though Venice (by an Italian sculptor) hardly suggests the Queen of the Adriatic.

WHY GERMAN DIPLOMACY HAS FAILED.

THE IRON CHANCELLOR AND HIS SUCCESSORS.

THE foreign reviews have recently contained several articles on German Diplomacy. There were two in the *Deutsche Revue*, the first, a study of "Bismarck's Statesmanship and Foreign Policy," by A. von Brauer, serving as introduction to a discussion of this present important question in Germany.

THE GERMAN LEADERSHIP.

Diplomacy, according to Prince Bismarck, is not a science but an art. His great aim was to convince the world that German leadership in Europe was better than a French, or a Russian, or an English leadership, and it seems to the writer of the article that the past century showed this ideal to be the right one. The twenty-four years of German leadership, he says, were about the happiest of the century, both for Germany and the other European States.

BISMARCKIAN MAXIMS.

Bismarck desired that his policy should always be honourable and straightforward. The writer proceeds to characterise it as a policy of moderation, caution, and practical necessity, and mentions as Bismarckian maxims the waiting for the right moment, the adoption of no half measures, letting no opportunities be lost, and allowing no grudges to be entertained against other statesmen, or sympathies or antipathies towards individual States. The Chancellor's Foreign Policy, concludes Herr von Brauer, was undoubtedly more brilliant before and during the Franco-German War than it was in the years which followed, but in his later years his statecraft was technically more perfect as his task was more difficult.

DIPLOMATIC NEURASTHENIA.

In his article on German Diplomacy in the first December number of *La Revue*, Alexandre Ular naturally begins with some observations on the Bismarckian system, adding that, unfortunately for Germany, the utility of this method disappeared with Bismarck himself. This, however, was mere coincidence. The conditions for which the Bismarckian diplomacy was created had ceased to exist; that is to say, the military hegemony of the Hohenzollerns was at an end. But the spirit of the Bismarckian diplomacy, continues M. Ular, could not easily be exorcised, and as the method of Bismarck permitted to the diplomatists a somewhat military attitude, Germany was not represented so much as German prestige. There were, in fact, no other traditions, and hence, for the last fifteen years, the foreign policy of Germany has been conducted by men with all the qualities for making peace with a vanquished foe, but without any of the essential qualities to negotiate victories without war. That is the cause of the apparent enigmatical character of Germany's international policy.

But this diplomatic neurasthenia has nothing to do with the psychology of the Kaiser. His plans of international action show marvellous continuity, but

excellent as they are from the German point of view, they are frequently spoilt because the indispensable instrument to execute them is defective. He resembles an inventor without the means to carry out his idea, a genial financier without a farthing, a Paganini without a violin.

THE KAISER AS A DIPLOMATIST.

Another reason for Germany's failures in diplomacy is that the Kaiser himself takes the actual direction of foreign affairs, assuming legislative and executive powers at the same time. That he has many brilliant ideas cannot be denied, but he does not know how to carry them out, and he is aware of his lack of success, but not of the causes of his failure. He uses his Bismarckism against the other Great Powers as Don Quixote used his lance against windmills. Diplomacy is not his *métier*, but in the military Bismarck epoch his schemes would have become masterpieces.

If not to the Kaiser or to the German diplomatists, to whom then does Germany owe her recent expansion? To the inferior *personnel* representing the Empire abroad—consuls, commercial agents, and all who exercise practical diplomacy, representing Germany and not the Kaiser's ideas, and defending the interests of Germans, and not the aspirations of a government separated from the people by aristocratic conditions. It is these semi-diplomatists who have expanded Germany, often in spite of "high diplomacy."

SURVIVAL OF THE UNFIT.

Then there is the fatal tradition that the Hohenzollerns in foreign capitals must not be represented by men who have nothing but brains to recommend them. As the noblest and wealthiest are selected to fill these posts, the choice is necessarily limited; and as these men are sure of their posts, they disdain to make the slightest effort to show themselves competent.

M. Ular returns to the Moroccan affair, which, he says, synthesises in an extraordinary manner the defects and the good sides of the Kaiser's diplomacy; and, in conclusion, advises the Kaiser to procure a few English diplomatists or give up conceiving great schemes.

In the March *Century Magazine* appear the first of the late William Sharp's articles on his Sicilian travels, "The Garden of the Sun," accompanied by good illustrations and practical details useful to the tourist. Other papers deal with Lincoln as a Lawyer; with the Jews in Roumania, by Carmen Sylva; and with the late John Hay ("A Friendship with John Hay," by Joseph B. Bishop). But special attention must be called, for the sake of lovers of natural history, to the short paper on "How the Antelope Protects its Young," by H. H. Cross, and the pictures accompanying of the antelope scratching a soft, bare place with her feet in the middle of a bed of the prickliest cactus and most poisonous prickles, to receive her young as soon as they are born. Here they spend the first week or two of their lives, secure even from wolves, which dare not encounter the terrible cactus prickles. The article on the New York Custom-house is briefly noticed separately.

SOCIALISM AND DEMOCRACY IN GERMANY.

In the *Monthly Review* Dr. Louis Elkind discusses the growth of the Social Democrats in Germany and the much greater spread of Socialistic principles in that country than in France or England, notably than in England. In Germany, still a young industrial nation, Socialism has immense power; in Great Britain and the United States as a political force it is much less serious. Yet one would naturally expect it to be strongest in the countries in which industry is carried on on the vastest scale. As Dr. Elkind reminds us, however, some British Colonies have strong Socialistic tendencies.

Considering the huge number of unemployed, the absence of strong Socialistic undercurrents in England is very remarkable indeed. In any other country these unemployed would have been a serious menace to society. In Germany, for instance, there is no doubt that the Government would, out of fear of serious rioting, have done much more for the unemployed than has been done in England. Not that Socialist agitators are wanting in England; "in some parts of London and provincial centres they are to be found at almost every street corner."

WHY SOCIALISM MAKES LITTLE WAY IN ENGLAND.

Why, then, has Socialism made so little progress in this country? First, replies Dr. Elkind,

before any one can have a proper understanding of the meaning and principles which underlie the theories of Socialism, a more or less considerable amount of general education is almost a matter of necessity. In Germany . . . the Socialist Party is to a very large extent composed of people who have received a higher education, quite apart from the fact that they belong to what may properly be called the middle class.

There has, in fact, been an enormous over-production of well-educated people in Germany, who find themselves unable to get work of the kind for which their education has fitted them—"verkommene Existenzen" Bismarck called them; "Hungerscandidaten" the Kaiser named them. And most of these intellectual unemployed are Socialists. Also, the lower German working-class population are better educated and better informed on political questions than corresponding classes in Great Britain.

THE MIDDLE CLASSES STRONGLY AGAINST IT.

Again, one of the chief reasons militating against the spread of Socialism in England is English conservatism, its force and tenaciousness, and the great respect of the mass of the people for established authority, even for "capital." However, it is not the working classes who are so slow to imbibe Socialistic ideas; it is the middle classes who are "bitterly and strenuously opposed to them." They want to rise in the social and economic scale, and do not see how Socialism is to help them to do so. Moreover, Socialism suggests self-sacrifice, and the middle classes are not politically altruistic. The most religious classes (in England, of course, the middle classes) are always most opposed to Socialism, and this applies far more to Great Britain than to any

other nation. The British Press, too, is a strong pillar of the throne and the power behind the throne, whereas the journalists and editors of the Fatherland are constantly getting imprisoned for *Rése majesté*. In the last ten years or so from fifty-five to eighty German editors went annually to prison for that very political offence.

WHY SOCIALISM IS GROWING IN GERMANY.

Dr. Elkind says:—

I have had the opportunity of discussing this subject with one of the foremost and ablest German politicians, and he tells me that the rapid growth of socialistic tendencies in the Fatherland has never before formed anything like such a great and constant source of irritation to the Emperor as it does at the present time.

Why is this? The economic condition of the working classes in Germany is generally less favourable than some ten years ago. Wages are higher, but so is cost of living. And the widespread dissatisfaction which results swells the ranks of the Socialists. The chief source of strength of the Social Democrats in Germany, Dr. Elkind insists, is still the *bourgeoisie*; it is quite a mistake to suppose that they are composed entirely of working men. A source of weakness in the party is the fact that it is divided into two camps, one of which advocates "orthodox Socialism," that is, Marxian theories, while the other rejects Marxianism pure and simple as not practical, and directs its attention mainly to possible work lying to hand—material, mental and moral betterment of the working classes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. GLADSTONE.

A CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTE.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* Sir Algernon West, who became Gladstone's private secretary in 1868, and enjoyed his confidence to the last, writes of "Mr. Gladstone as I Knew Him," a paper of pleasant personal reminiscences. The following anecdote may be quoted as illustrating his marvellous memory:—

We were discussing in 1881 the conversion of the malt tax into a beer duty, which he called the greatest financial operation in his life, not even excepting the reimposition of the income tax.

I had told him that the estimated profit of the maltster was three per cent. on each quarter of malt. I am now putting imaginary figures.

The following day he said, "I understand that the maltster's profit is four per cent." "No, sir," I said, "three per cent." "I certainly thought it was four"; and then turning to Mr. Young, a famous Inland Revenue official, he said, "Can you recollect as far back as 1832? Was not the profit then supposed to be four per cent.?" "It was then," he replied. "Ah," Mr. Gladstone said, "I see how four per cent. has got into my mind. I recollect studying the question when I became member for Newark, in 1832, and it was that figure then—a gap of nearly fifty years."

"Some time before the end," says Sir Algernon West, "Mr. Gladstone was aware of his failing powers, and said: 'My great wish now is to be out of all the strife. At my age I ought to be one of those whose faces are set towards Zion, and who go up thither; for this is only a probationary school—only a probationary school.'"

OUGHT FRANCE TO LEND RUSSIA MONEY?

— NOT UNTIL RUSSIA IS FREE.

SOME twelve months ago there was published in *La Revue* an article on the Franco-Russian Alliance from the financial point of view. In a second article on the subject, contributed to *La Revue* of February 1st, the same "Friend of the Alliance" expresses his satisfaction that his arguments were instrumental in preventing the authorisation of the loan last year, though in principle the loan was already decided on. His contention was that it was France's positive duty not to give Russia any more money till peace had been concluded and the Russian Constitution had been seriously established.

CREDITOR AND DEBTOR.

The first condition having been won, the writer in the present article considers the question again with reference to Russian liberties. He prefaces his remarks by the observation that a creditor can hardly help meddling in some measure in the private affairs of a debtor, adding that the inconveniences of this disagreeable duty are much more aggravated when creditor and debtor are States. France being the creditor of Russia to the extent of twelve thousand million francs, not unreasonably considers that she has the right to investigate the manner in which her ally will safeguard French interests, and at the same time preserve her own prosperity and good name; and the right to question the solvency of Russia conceded a year ago is infinitely more emphasised to-day, when the conditions of public and economic life—that is to say, the Russian governmental institutions with which France has entered into engagements—are discredited and enfeebled.

Can France, the writer asks, take measures which shall be serviceable to both contracting parties without getting mixed up with Russia's internal struggle? From a moral point of view the question answers itself: France ought not to interfere in the internal affairs of Russia. On the other hand, it is, morally, equally impossible for France to furnish any more funds to any Russian organisation until the revolution has brought about decisive results.

MORAL ASSETS.

What reigns in Russian finance is rather goodwill than scrupulous honesty. According to the lenders, the sums which France has lent to Russia should have been utilised to develop the economic condition of the country and to consolidate the financial condition of the State, and so give France a powerful and rich ally, instead of which they have been applied to the construction of purely strategical railways and other unproductive schemes. Another thing is certain. Since Russia took to borrowing from France, a sum of at least four thousand million francs has been spent simply to balance the budget. The Russian debt, in fact, is only guaranteed by moral assets, and all the money which France has so eagerly furnished to procure a strong ally to counterbalance Germany's

designs for European leadership has entirely missed its aim.

THE MOST VULNERABLE POINT.

All that remains to France is the interest on the debt payable in gold. But it is in the maintenance of the gold standard and the value of the rouble that we touch the most vulnerable point of Russian finance, and it has been proved that the gold reserve has no stability. For all that Russia buys from other countries is paid for in gold, as all that she sends abroad is paid for in gold—with the result that during the last ten years she has received 473 millions of francs in gold annually with which to pay for her imports, the interest on the State debts and foreign capital, diplomatic and other expenditure abroad, etc., amounting in all to 985 millions of francs. To meet her expenditure Russia ought, therefore, to borrow no less a sum than 512 millions of francs annually.

WHY FRANCE MUST STOP.

France, concludes the writer, ought not to give Russia another centime, and for the following reasons:—

Each new loan would hasten the bankruptcy of Russia, and France would lose both her money and her interest; it would be used in expenditure necessarily unproductive; it would injure the interests of humanity in general by maintaining the present yoke of oppression; it would be treachery to France; and it would be a pure game of chance.

A free democratic Russia would be essentially Francophil, for France hates the semi-autocracy of Germany. To accomplish her two great reforms of agrarian reorganisation and universal education Russia will have need of gigantic loans, and with a Federal Government which will make her one of the wealthiest of States, France will deem it a great honour to preside over this development.

HOW GREEK WOMEN DRESSED.

IN a recent issue the *Burlington Magazine* Professor G. Baldwin Brown published an article on Greek female dress.

There was no essential difference between Greek male dress and the dress of the women. Both consisted of two garments—tunic and mantle. The upper and the under garment were plain, rectangular pieces of stuff folded round the body, and were held in place by temporary fastenings.

With reference to the material used Professor Brown writes:—

The stuff itself was simple and cheap, and in many cases was the product of the household loom, at which, like Penelope of old, the lady of the house sat at work amidst her handmaids. It might be dyed, especially when it was of wool, any desired colour, and be decked with a figured border woven into (not embroidered on) the fabric.

By the aid of a series of illustrations Professor Brown shows how the tunic was adjusted.

ANTI-SEMITISM IN RUSSIA.

In the *Monthly Review* Professor L. Villari, in an exceptionally interesting paper, explains the position of the anti-Jewish movement in Russia. In the Russian Empire there are, in all, about 5,000,000 Jews, who, if evenly distributed, would be almost lost among 140,000,000. Nearly all of them, however, are in the ten governments of Poland and in Western and Southern Russia—that is, among only 40,000,000. They live almost entirely in the towns, sometimes forming the majority of the population :—

At Warsaw there are 250,000 Jews out of a total population of 750,000; at Odessa 150,000 out of 450,000; in many other towns they are 20, 25, 30 per cent. of the whole.

In Poland and the West the great majority are excessively poor, and dwell in the most squalid conditions. They are for the most part miserable, undersized, underfed weaklings, dressed in rags, in every way wretched specimens of humanity.

THE INDISPENSABLENESS OF THE JEW.

In spite of heavy disabilities, such as being unable to own or farm land, which drives them to commercial pursuits and the liberal professions, it is hard to see how Russia at present could get on without them. The grain trade is largely in their hands, the Jews buying up the crops before they are above ground, and then gambling on the rise and fall of prices. But the Jews are trusted. Professor Villari says :—

A Christian grain merchant told me that no one but a Jew could go up country and buy grain direct from the peasants, as the latter were accustomed to sell to the Jew, and mistrusted all other buyers.

They know that, once a bargain is made, the Jew will stick to it, even if he thereby loses :—

In all business in which they are engaged they undersell their rivals, and show ten times more capacity than the Russians. . . . Certain businesses are wholly in their hands, and few are the Russians of the West who do not owe them money.

In the liberal professions the Jews are predominant, although only ten to twelve of Jewish students are admitted into schools, and in the examinations the Jewish candidates are marked more severely than Christians. Hence, as a result, "The best lawyers, doctors, bankers, and merchants, as well as many savants, are Jews."

The Jews of Russia, unlike those in England and other countries, are a community apart—in Russia, but not of it :—

A Russian Jew is a Jew who happens to be a Russian subject, whereas an English Jew is an Englishman, who happens to be of Hebrew extraction and religion.

ANTI-SEMITISM IN HIGH PLACES.

Russian anti-Semitism, although partly due to causes which may be inferred from the peculiar position of the Jews, is yet still further fostered by the bureaucracy, without encouragement from whom the more ferocious outbursts would never have taken place. Wretched economic conditions, for instance, have been attributed to Jews, instead of to misgovernment. The Grand Duke Serge, M. de Plehve, and M. Pobiedonostseff, to name only three highly conspicuous personages, made no secret of their anti-Semitic opinions. The last-named is a genuine

fanatic, and is at least thoroughly sincere in his convictions :—

Count Witte, on the other hand, although not a convinced Liberal, was opposed to anti-Semitism, because he wished to obtain the assistance of Jewish finance for his economic projects, and while he was Finance Minister the Jews obtained a respite. The severely censored Press, too, was allowed the most absolute freedom in the matter of anti-Semitism.

In Russia persecution has driven the Jew to Social Democracy and Revolutionism. Persecution gave him a fellow-feeling with the Poles, and thus in Poland, though Jews are very numerous, anti-Semitism is far less bitter, Poles and Jews having one common ground of complaint—the Russian Government. Many Jews are enthusiastic Polish patriots.

THE JEWS UNDER CONSTITUTIONAL RUSSIA.

Professor Villari says it will be interesting to see whether a Constitutional Russia will solve the Jewish problem. If the Jews now get full liberty they will rapidly acquire great power and influence, and become still more detested :—

On the other hand, once they are treated as ordinary citizens, they will tend more and more to become assimilated with the rest of the population; they will be spread over such an immense area that they will be noticed less, and with the progress of the Russian people the Jews will cease to enjoy their present monopoly of trade. In Poland, where the masses are more civilised and business capacity more highly developed, anti-Semitism is still a feeling and a prejudice, but no longer a brutal passion.

The Milan Exhibition.

THE *World's Work and Play* gives some particulars of the Milan Exhibition. The writer says, "Ostensibly promoted as a celebration of the opening of the Simplon Tunnel, the Milan Exhibition is in a wider sense the celebration of the fact that Italy has found her feet in the career of material and moral advancement." In everything pertaining to machinery the Italians are very clever. The Exhibition will be the largest ever held in Europe, excepting that in Paris. The province in which the city stands is the most productive portion of Italy, with its 300 silk mills, 200 cotton mills, twenty woollen mills, and 100 mills for linen, hemp, jute, etc. All the small towns and villages in Lombardy have electric light and power from hydraulic installation. Japan, Germany, France, Mexico, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Great Britain, and Italy will be officially represented. Nearly every other country in the world will be represented by their exhibits. France will have the largest space amongst foreign nations :—

The dominant feature will be motion. All products, as far as possible, are to be shown in connection with the processes, thus filling the halls with live exhibits. Arrangements will be made for field-tests and competitive trials in all classes where it is expedient. An especial feature will be the motor-car display, to which an entire pavilion will be devoted. This show will terminate in mid-summer, so that machines exhibited may be sold for early delivery.

Many other interesting details are given. Much is said to prove that the Milan Exhibition is "to be a World's Fair in every sense of the term."

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

"SHANGHAI'S" article in the *National Review* on this subject is chiefly interesting because it seems written by one really "in the know," and also because of the confirmation given to another recent writer, an American, as to the bad effects of the American treatment of the Chinese.

CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT DECIDED ON.

Apparently the leaders of the movement for introducing Constitutional Government into China have prevailed; it only remains to decide what power the Sovereign shall wield, and, in order not to curtail his prerogatives too much, the Japanese rather than the English form of government is favoured. This step is less bold than the outsider might think, for, though nominally an autocracy, the government of China has many democratic features. Yet, says the writer:—

Curiously enough, though the most prominent men in China appear to have decided that the one hope of the country lies in constitutional government, they have no decided idea as to the model on which it should be framed. Five Commissioners have been appointed to visit foreign countries, and, after careful study of their several systems of government, to draft a Constitution suitable for adoption in China. But as no one of these officials understands any foreign language, or has made any previous study of the subject of their inquiry, and as the length of their absence abroad is limited to a few months, their mission appears to show a lamentable ignorance on the part of the Government of the magnitude of the task entrusted to them.

CHINESE PROVINCIALISM.

The Chinese, though nowise inferior in mental capacity to Western nations, yet unfortunately imagine that they can attain to Western knowledge of any subject without the special study recognised as essential by Westerners. The result of this over-estimation of their capabilities was, in military matters, disaster; and, considering in how haphazard a manner it is proposed to decide the form of the future government of one-fourth of the human race, "Shanghai" thinks disaster will again result. He insists on the many difficulties to be overcome before a Constitution can be framed for China, and never, surely, has anyone else brought the extraordinary provincialism of China so forcibly before the reader. The various provinces have hitherto been practically so many semi-independent States. To give one instance—

even so recently as the war with Japan, the southern provinces insisted they were at peace with that country, and that war was being waged by the naval and military forces of the Pei-yang, or northern provinces, alone.

To prevent local and temporary interests dominating, and permanent and national interests being lost sight of, the writer suggests that:—

Railroads should be nationalised, members of colleges wherever situated should be granted degrees only after examination by national inspectors, and though it may be necessary to maintain territorial divisions in the army, and such division may promote healthy emulation, the naval and military academies should carefully eschew all provincial discriminations.

OTHER DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY.

Experience shows that even business men can be so carried away by an eloquent speaker as to assent to proposals which, on reflection, they find will prejudice their interests more seriously than they can afford. The conduct of the many students returning from Japan, where they study Western learning, also caused "Shanghai" uneasiness, chiefly, it seems, on the old ground of a little knowledge being a dangerous thing. These students

issue Chauvinist addresses, insisting on this or that course of action; a Chauvinist press prints the addresses, and the Government, thinking they indicate strong popular movements, adopts the suggested course.

THE AMERICAN BOYCOTT.

As to American treatment of Chinese entering the States, "Shanghai" quotes the words of a secretary of the American Legation at Peking, that it is "equally an insult to China and a disgrace to us as a nation." A permanent boycott fund has even been suggested in China to support those who lost their employment through helping to boycott American goods. This boycott, however, has been largely quenched by the Governor of the province doing most American trade. But if Americans permanently refuse justice to China, "Shanghai's" view is that China is asking nothing but justice:—

There can be little doubt that the boycott will be renewed generally and stringently enforced, to the serious detriment not only of American trade but of that of all nations, and to the certain injury of friendly relations.

CHINESE PATRIOTISM.

The Chinese are now showing themselves capable of self-denying patriotism such as the Japanese have shown:—

It is no uncommon thing for members of a Reform League, whose salary may be 25 dols. (£2 10s.) a month, to live on one-fourth of that sum and to contribute the other three-fourths to the fund for the promotion of the object of the league. A country whose people act thus may accomplish much.

During the transition period, the writer concludes, much patience and self-restraint will be called for from the foreign representatives in China, if a Government on Western lines is to be attained without bloodshed.

MR. SEDDON'S POPULARITY IN NEW ZEALAND.

IN "Greater Britain," in the *National Review*, a New Zealand correspondent contributes the ablest, fairest statement I have seen either about Mr. Seddon or the recent New Zealand election. It is not unmixed praise, but it is not unfair. It gives an admirable picture of a New Zealand election, the excitement, the entire suspension of business, the "solemn festival" appearance of the streets. What is the cause of a majority for Mr. Seddon, surpassing even the wildest expectations of his supporters? First of all, Mr. Seddon's own personality, and his marvellous physical endurance; then his exact knowledge of the audiences he generally addresses and what will please them; and his expertness in making sections of the community "solid" on his behalf—as, for instance, by his raising of the Old Age Pensions from 7s. to 10s. a week just before the last Parliament dissolved, and by his less justifiable action in going into districts held by an Opposition candidate and saying: "Return a Government man, and you shall have that bridge you want," or whatever it may be. This is perfectly true. "When all these influences are considered the wonder, perhaps," says this acute writer, "is not that so few Opposition candidates were returned, but that any at all managed to find a seat."

EUROPE'S RUINOUS HANDICAP.

LORD AVEBURY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, brings up to date the solemn warning addressed by Count Goluchowski many years ago. His subject is the future of Europe.

PROTECTION.

The United States of America, with an area of 3,550,000 square miles, are set against the disunited States of Europe with its area of 3,800,000 square miles, in a way that augurs badly for the future of Europe as Europe now comports itself. The United States is the greatest Free Trade area in the world. Europe is seamed and scarred by artificial barriers and protective tariffs. In the international competitions Europe is heavily handicapped by the absurdities of her fiscal systems.

MILITARISM.

The second heavy handicap is supplied by the military systems of Europe. The United States have 107,000 men in army and navy, costing 40 millions sterling. Europe has four millions of men on a peace footing, and spends more than 250 millions annually:—

In fact, on one side of the Atlantic are the United States of America, on the other a number of separate States, not only not united, but in some cases hostile, torn by jealousies and suspicions, hatred and ill-will; armed to the teeth, and more or less encumbered like medieval knights by their own armour. Patriotism—national feeling—is a great quality, but there is something, if not nobler, at any rate wider and more generous, in the present state of the world more necessary, and yet unfortunately much rarer, and that is international good feeling.

A POSER FOR THE GERMANOPHOBES.

Lord Avebury then proceeds to advocate the movement for promoting a better feeling between the great nations of Europe. He rejoices in the *entente cordiale*, and exposes the anti-German denunciation of the increase in German naval expenditure. He asks, What are the facts? and answers:—

In the last ten years we have raised the expenditure on our Navy from £17,545,000 to £36,830,000, an increase of £19,285,000, that of Germany being £7,500,000.

Our Navy expenditure last year was £35,889,000, and even if the German programme is carried out to the full their expenditure next year will only be £12,600,000.

REFORM NOW, OR REVOLUTION LATER.

Lord Avebury then emphatically declares that unless something be done the condition of the poor in Europe will grow worse and worse. "The revolution may not come soon, but come it will, and sure as fate there will be an explosion such as the world has never seen." He hopes, however, that Lord Salisbury's plea for the federation of Europe, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's hope of Britain standing at the head of a great League of Peace, will avert this disaster. He says:—

There is good reason for believing that at the next International Peace Congress at the Hague the question of an International Federal Council will be formally brought before the Congress by resolutions from the United States of America, and also from Great Britain.

The English representatives at the recent Peace Conference at Lucerne were informed by a deputation from China that the question of a Federal Council for the leading nations of the world would possibly be brought before the consideration of the Hague Congress by representatives of the Chinese Government. It would indeed be a reflection on us if China is to have the honour of taking the lead in such a matter. Still, it would be better to follow on a wise course than to maintain the lead in the present race for ruin.

In conclusion, Lord Avebury reminds us that we are a Christian people.

FOOTBALL AN ANCIENT CHINESE GAME.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. H. A. Giles, Professor of Chinese at Cambridge, writes on football and polo in China. He remarks that football was played by the Chinese several centuries before Julius Caesar landed in Britain. Its invention has been ascribed to the mythical Yellow Emperor of the third millennium B.C. He quotes an ancient record:—

The Emperor, Ch'êng Ti, B.C. 32-6, was fond of football; but his officers represented to him that it was both physically exhausting and also unsuitable to the Imperial dignity. His Majesty replied: "We like playing; and what one chooses to do is not exhausting." An appeal was then made to the Empress, who suggested the game of tiddlywinks for the Emperor's amusement.

Several writers have left us accounts of actual games: "On the Emperor's birthday two teams played football before the Imperial pavilion. A goal was set up, of over thirty feet in height, adorned with gaily coloured silks, and having an opening of over a foot in diameter." The object of each side appears to have been to kick the ball through the opening, the players taking it in turns to kick, and points being scored accordingly. The winners "were rewarded with flowers, fruit, wine, and even silver bowls and brocades. The captain of the losing side was flogged, and suffered other indignities."

The names of several great footballers have been handed down to posterity. Ancient Chinese poetry is quoted descriptive of various football games. Polo was also very popular. A maker of polo clubs, as duly recorded in the Book of Marvels, was taken up to heaven in broad daylight.

The American Ocean Nursery.

THUS does Mr. Herbert Shaw, in the *Sunday Magazine*, describe the hospital ships which the charitable New York public send on frequent short voyages with invalid or delicate children on board—tenement children, of course. Miss Emma Abbott found the money to build and fit up a steamer as a floating hospital for these children, and every day in summer the hospital ship sails out, with children, doctors, and nurses. Generally they go twenty miles away to New Dorp, where there is a fine sandy beach, and also a permanent hospital. The more delicate children remain here till stronger; the tougher ones go back home the same day. Special provision has, naturally, to be made for the numerous babies on board. The management of the ship is in the hands of the St. John's Guild, various committees controlling the various departments.

"PIED PIPER" AND THE DANCE OF DEATH.

THE Pied Piper of Hamelin or Hameln, best known in England by Browning's version, has been a favourite legend with poets and illustrators, and one poetical version at least has been set to music several times. In the February issue of *Velhagen*, Dr. R. Salinger endeavours to explain the origin of the legend.

That the legend is in part a true story he willingly admits. He thinks it quite conceivable that Hameln became infested with rats, that a ratcatcher in some extraordinary manner managed to drive the rats into the sea, and that the mayor may have declined to pay the man the promised reward for his pains.

The mythical part of the story is that the ratcatcher should have piped such magic tones as to attract the children, that the parents should have allowed them to follow him, and that the whole procession should have disappeared into a hill or mountain outside the city.

A DANCE OF DEATH.

In explanation of the myth he suggests that the ratcatcher represents Death. In those days the "Dance of Death" was a favourite subject, and one of the best-known representations of it at that time was a glass-painting (about 1312) in St. Mary's Church at Lübeck. Here, Death was depicted as a skeleton with a pipe, opening the dance, while the Pope, the King, and members of all classes, including children, followed. Death appeared in a dress of brilliant colours, and only the hands and the face revealed the skeleton. The writer thinks it must have been a votive picture, representing the exodus of the children under the leadership of the piper, a "dance of death" picture to commemorate the death of the children.

From this picture, he thinks, grew the later form of the legend. The colours which the mediæval glass-painter used were red, blue, yellow, and violet. From these colours the gay dress of Death the piper, and his popular name of Bunting, may be explained. But the question remains: How did the player become a ratcatcher? Probably rats and mice were both depicted in the painting, and the people may have come to regard the mice as an attribute of the player, a catcher of mice as well as of rats. Whether mice were really included in the picture it is now impossible to ascertain, but very probably they were.

THE MOUSE AS THE SYMBOL OF DEATH.

Now the mouse is the symbol of death, and the gnawing of a mouse or of a rat is to the superstitious a death-omen. In Ancient Rome we come across this belief, and in Egyptian hieroglyphics the mouse is the symbol of destruction. Also in the Middle Ages the mouse is variously associated with death. On the wall behind the altar in St. Mary's Church at Lübeck there is the figure of a mouse sitting on the root of a tree, and the explanation of the symbol is that, as the mouse does not gnaw the trunk of the tree, neither will Lübeck be destroyed by plague or pestilence.

Thus the mouse stands in intimate relationship with

death, and it would not be surprising that, as in the Lübeck picture, mice should be associated with the death of the children at Hameln, since they are the symbol of pestilence. Probably the Hameln children died of some pestilential disease, as they are not buried in the city churchyard, but in one common grave on the Kuppenberg, outside the city. Those who died of plague were frequently buried outside the city, and we know that in the years 1282-1284 Central and Northern Europe were visited by frightful epidemics.

REYNARD THE FOX.

A FEW months ago there was published in the *Mercur de France* an interesting study, by Remy de Gourmont, of the Fables of La Fontaine. This has been followed by another interesting literary paper, in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* of January and February, on Master Renard. In this article S. Grandjean gives an outline of the history of the Reynard Cycles of Stories.

A MEDIÆVAL HERO.

In Ancient Greece and Ancient Rome the Reynard poems usually assumed the lyric form. Popularised by Æsop and the Hindoo fabulists, they were revived in the Middle Ages in quite a new form and character, especially in Central Europe.

The principal mediæval Reynard romances have been grouped into three great cycles. First we have "Reinhardus," a Latin poem of the second half of the eleventh century. It runs to about 6,600 verses, and includes fifteen fables, in which the Fox and the Wolf (Isengrim) play the leading parts.

IN GERMAN DRESS.

The German romances, entitled "Reinecke," are numerous. The oldest, by Heinrich der Glîchesære, belongs to the twelfth century. Only fragments of it remain. "Reinaert de Vos," a Flemish poem, belongs to the same period. In the thirteenth century it was completed by Willem Utenhove.

Glîchesære's poem accidentally fell into the hands of Goethe, who transcribed the romance of the twelfth century into the language of the eighteenth, and in 1794 published his famous "Reinecke Fuchs," a vigorous satire on the political and religious society of his time.

MAÎTRE RENARD.

The French cycle is much more extensive and complete than the others, comprising 30,000 verses. In "Reinhardus" and "Reinecke" the compositions form a definite whole. The French Renard poems are an agglomeration of more than thirty distinct works, written by different writers at different periods. The majority of them belong to the thirteenth century. They have been divided into thirty-two branches. The last is a violent satire on the mendicant friars, whom the author covers with ridicule. The whole Reynard epic is in fact a great satire on the feudal system, and Goethe's Reinecke is the most perfect type of the hero.

BEETHOVEN'S UNGRATEFUL NEPHEW.

NEW LIGHT FROM THE CONVERSATION-BOOKS.

In *La Revue* of February 1st, Jean Chantavoine concludes his article on Beethoven and His Nephew.

Previous writers on Beethoven's relations to his nephew have been very hard on the nephew, but the present writer is, perhaps, a little hard on Beethoven. He first tells the story, as recorded by Schindler and Breuning, of the unhappiness brought on Beethoven by his nephew, Carl Beethoven—the story of a great man and a young boy, perverted by his mother, each making the other miserable for a period of eleven years—and then proceeds to show that in the case of Carl there were extenuating circumstances.

The deaf Beethoven's Conversation-Books, which are preserved in the Royal Library at Berlin, were only partially utilised by Nohl in his great biography of Beethoven, but in the present article the writer publishes for the first time a number of extracts contributed to the books by Carl.

That Carl's indolence and dissipation made Beethoven extremely irritable is undoubted, and as Carl's conduct grew worse the reproaches of Beethoven became more and more bitter. Altogether, the facts as we know them seem very unfavourable to Carl, but, asks the writer, was he as ungrateful as he has been made out to be?

EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carl, he explains, was not only the son of a father weak in character and debilitated in health, who had suffered by his wife, but he was also the son of this vindictive, sensual woman. Thus his early days were spent in unhappy surroundings, and when at the age of nine, owing to his father's death, he went to his uncle, he had already reached that point of unbearable exasperation which engenders taciturnity and dissimulation. For his uncle his feelings were complex. In his youth he admired him sincerely, but this admiration came to be tempered by judgment. The admiration was certainly not mingled with affection. In the Conversation-Books he writes:—

Your deafness ought to add to your glory: everyone is astonished not that you write thus, but that you do so in spite of your affliction. I believe your deafness has contributed greatly to the originality of your works.

I believe every genius, no matter how great he may be, when he hears the compositions of others unconsciously gets from them new ideas, but that is not the case with you, since you draw all your ideas out of yourself.

The mother did her utmost to incite her son against his uncle, but gradually the nephew came to judge his mother. The Conversation-Books reveal Beethoven saying to Carl: "Be quiet, it is your mother you are speaking of!" and, on the other hand, we find Carl interrupting: "Be quiet, it is my mother you are speaking of!" In these two replies is contained the most insoluble drama which can rend the heart of a child.

RECIPROCAL INCOMPATIBILITY.

After his attempted suicide, Carl said his whole life had been unhappy, and that his character became

worse because his uncle wished him to become better. He was right when he said he had known nothing but sorrow. No one could have been less fitted to bring him up than his uncle, with his infirmity, his unequal character, and his total want of practical sense.

He would exaggerate the merits or the defects of Carl, and alternate tenderness and weak indulgence with the greatest severity. If history attributes to Carl the responsibility of having shortened Beethoven's life, it is equally certain that Carl was the victim of an unhappy fate. The reciprocal incompatibility of the two characters was indeed cruel and fatal.

THE LETTERS AND THE IDEALS OF HEINE.

Two little articles in the German reviews for February commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of Heine's death (February 17th, 1856).

Gustav Karpeles, the author of a *Life of Heine*, contributes to *Nord und Süd* an article on Heine and Elisa Ponsin (Madame Arnaut). The lady in question was an old friend of Heine's wife's, and Heine became much attached to her two children. The friendly relations continued for about fifteen years after Heine's marriage, but the catastrophe came in 1852, when Madame Arnaut insulted Madame Heine in such a manner that it became necessary to break off all further intercourse. Heine's letter, explaining his action in the matter, which is given in the article, shows how dignified and serious the poet could be when the occasion arose.

In the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Ernst Elster writes on the friendship of Heine and Heinrich Straube at Göttingen University, and publishes two of Heine's letters of the early part of the year 1821. In one of these Heine tells his friend of his unhappy love for his cousin Amalie Heine, while the writer of the article has been enabled to give some new details concerning the unhappy love affair of Straube and the poetess Annette von Droste-Hülshoff.

In the February *Bookman* Miss Elizabeth Lee publishes a sketch of Heine's life. She writes:—

Heine dreamed his own dreams. Poets, nowadays, with few exceptions, dream the dreams of others . . . Heine lived in the present. He looked life in the face, rebelling against what hurt, enjoying to the full what pleased, and his may not be the loftiest of ideals, but it is a very human attitude, and one that will make its appeal to mankind so long as this world shall endure.

At this season a certain extra interest attaches to a paper in the *Sunday at Home*, entitled "In the Footsteps of St. Patrick," St. Patrick's Day being so near. A. E. Keeton deals with the three Russian writers, Korolénko, Anton Chekov (Tchekoff) and Maxim Gorki, good portraits of each accompanying the article. Since Chekov's death in 1904, at the age of forty-four, much controversy has taken place in the Russian press as to his merits and weaknesses, the consensus of Russian literary opinion apparently tending to the view that he was in advance of his time. His posthumous works are about to be issued by Madame Chekov. It is in Italy, it seems, that he is most read outside Russia.

A CHAMPION GHOST STORY OF THE SEA.

BOARDED BY A SPECTRAL CREW.

THE *Occult Review* for March publishes a "Story of Mid-Ocean Visits"—a ghost story which would have appealed strongly to Robert Louis Stevenson. It is vouched for as true by the narrator, Captain Johansen, of Liverpool, of whom Mr. Birchall, the managing director of the Liverpool *Journal of Commerce*, says: "Captain Johansen may be regarded as absolutely trustworthy, and I certainly think that his statements may be thoroughly relied upon."

TWO MEN IN A BOAT ON THE ATLANTIC.

Captain Johansen begins his weird narrative by telling us:—

In the autumn of 1900 I made a trip across the Atlantic [an account of the trip has been published in *Chambers's Journal*. They were fifty-nine days in crossing] from Gibraltar to Florida, in a small open boat. During the voyage a most extraordinary visitation occurred to me—to me it was no illusion. Here is a plain account of it. . . . I may here remark that I had always been a decided unbeliever in anything pertaining to the supernatural.

MYSTERIOUS VOICES.

His incredulity was soon put to a severe test:—

On the eighth day out, August 28, 1900, in the forenoon, I was sitting in the stern of the *Lotta*, my boat, steering, while my son was sleeping, when I heard a voice close to me, as if some one had made a remark. Shortly after I heard a second voice, different from the first, as if in answer to the remark. Then I heard other voices in different keys, and softly modulated tones, remarks, responses and interjections, until it seemed there was a general conversation going on round about me, all in a foreign tongue, no word of which I could understand.

His son also heard the sound of the voices, but they could see nothing.

A GHOSTLY HELMSMAN.

On the tenth day a gale sprang up. The boy was at the helm, when his father ordered him to let go the jib sheet. The boy obeyed, but he let go not only of the sheet but of the tiller. Instantly shadows of men flitted past the binnacle light and a tall figure grasped the tiller and sat down beside the son. When Captain Johansen went to the stern, this man addressed him, while his companions stood by, in a language which, says the Captain, "I do not ever remember to have heard in my life, and no word of which I could understand. He seemed very earnest, as if he wanted to impress some important truth on my mind." The tall spectral helmsman, finding he could not make Captain Johansen understand, stood up in the boat, facing to windward, shouting with commanding voice, as if directing some operation carried on in the immediate vicinity. Captain Johansen heard a voice respond but he could see nothing in the darkness.

A GHOST WITH AN IRON LEG.

Captain Johansen continues his narrative as follows:—

After this the leader sat down on the thwart immediately forward of the seat in the stern where my son and myself were

seated facing him, the sheen from the binnacle lamp illuminating his features. I noted his stature was about six feet. He was of muscular build, and had iron-grey hair, features elongated, with a lofty brow, firmly set mouth and prominent jaws; his countenance was pale, and there was a sardonic smile playing about his lips that gave his features a striking appearance; he was dressed in a coarse white canvas cap, without a peak, a faded mantle looking the worse for wear enveloped his shoulders, and a sash around his waist held his trousers, which were of a dark woollen material. I noted in particular that he had a substitute of iron for his left leg of about $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch diameter, at the bottom of which was a plate of the same material doing duty for a foot, the bottom of which was worn bright with continual service, and that his left trousers leg was neatly tied with a string at the particular place where the ankle ought to be. His companions were short of stature and broad of chest, and their features were good-humoured and bronzed by the sun; they were simply dressed in shirts and trousers, with sashes at their waists doing service for belts.

GHOSTS AS VALETS.

His son, being drenched through, went amidships to his trunk to change his clothes. As he passed, two of the spectral crew took possession of the lad and proceeded to act as his valets:—

My son was addressed in endearing tones by the men, one of whom took him by the hand and patted him on the shoulder, while the other man tried to embrace him, an attention he seemed unwilling to endure. Then the trunk was opened and dry clothes were brought forth; one of the men helped to relieve him of his wet apparel while the other handed to him the dry clothing, article by article, as required, a flowing commentary in softly modulated tones being kept up all the time by the strangers. After this one of the men gathered up the wet clothing in a bundle, took the sash from his waist, and tied the bundle with the sash to the main-boom. Then I understood that our visitors, whoever they were, and though so unceremoniously intruding on our privacy, were friends desirous of our welfare.

THE PIRATE ON THE BOWSPRIT.

Captain Johansen slept soundly that night:—

When I woke again it was dawn. I started up and looked forward. There was the leader sitting astride of the inner end of the bowsprit, like a person riding a horse. He was shading his eyes with his hands and intently scanning the horizon ahead and to windward. As he sat there, his mantle thrown loosely over his shoulder, he looked like some great piratical chief in quest of the next prize of which to make conquest. A grim figure-head! and incongruous for our trim boat.

THE SPECTRAL SIGNALLERS.

When next the Captain woke the ghosts were gone. At five at night he and his son were congratulating themselves upon the departure of their unwelcome guests, when

Lo! as we were talking, and looked forward, there were the strangers again in that end of the boat. There was the leader in his faded mantle, canvas cap and iron leg, with the same sardonic smile on his pale face, talking to his companions in commanding tones. We watched intently to see what would follow. One of the men detached the jib at the tack, while a second got hold of the sheet; the former took up a position on the gallant forecastle, and the latter stationed himself at the mast. In these positions the two men kept swinging the jib from starboard to port and from port to starboard for upwards of ten minutes, while the leader, with hands shading his eyes, and the remaining man kept scanning the horizon in the direction whence we had come. I could understand they were making a signal.

Nothing could be seen, and after a while the visitors retired to their old quarters at the bottom of the

forward end of the boat, where they seemed to be discussing something.

THEY VANISH.

The captain was furious. He decided to solve the mystery. If he could do nothing else he would seize the fellow's iron leg. He sent his boy to summon them to come. As he went they vanished and never returned. Captain Johansen swears the story is literally true. His trip was chronicled by Reuter in the *Times* between August 20th and 26th, 1900. But who were the ghosts? why did they come? and whither did they go? The story beats the legend of the Flying Dutchman hollow.

TELEPATHY EXTRAORDINARY.

AN AFRICAN BATTLE HEARD IN DEVON.

MRS. HENRY ANDERSON, of 11, Albany Street, Edinburgh, tells the following extraordinary story in the *Occult Review* for March, on the authority of a lady friend for whose veracity she declares herself ready to vouch. Captain Macleod met this lady, in Christmas, 189-, at her brother's house in Scotland.

THE POWER AND THE PROMISE.

When discussing the supernatural one night:—

"Captain Macleod said with great emphasis: 'I have 'the power' myself. I have often used it in small as well as great matters.' It takes the form of a distinct and often audible message to the person I wish to communicate with."

"I was startled by his earnestness and felt a vague influence in the simple words. 'How can you prove what you say?' I inquired. 'Do you think you could send me a message when you are abroad?' (I knew he was shortly to go on some special work.) 'Yes,' he replied, and paused for a moment. 'If I ask you some day to pray for me, will you promise to do it?' 'I will do it,' I answered. 'But why do you ask such a thing of me? Our friendship is so recent.'

"'I feel,' he said very gravely, 'that I can very easily communicate with you, in spite of all your evident disbelief. And I may need the prayers of my friends.'

"A few weeks later he and another man were sent on an exploring expedition to an unknown and dangerous part of the world. I heard of this, but took no note of the fact."

THE PRAYER AND THE ANSWER.

In the month of May she was sent early to bed by her hostess, an old lady, in Devonshire:—

"Suddenly a storm of frightful voices and savage yells broke the silence, such sounds as I have never heard before or since. Oddly, I felt only amazement, not fear of any kind. Nor did I for a moment think they were anything but 'natural' sounds, although strange in those peaceful solitudes. I rose and looked out of my open window. There was nothing to be seen or heard, only a few snowy lambs and their mothers. The sounds were in my own room. I turned from the window; then clear and plain I heard Captain Macleod's voice say in earnest entreaty, almost command: 'Pray for me now.' I fell on my knees; I knew the hour of need had come. The voices grew fainter, then suddenly ceased. I got into bed again. The whole time I was only conscious of wonder, nothing of fear or nervousness disturbed me.

"Next day I wrote to my brother, then in a district not far from Captain Macleod, told him the incident, and asked him if he knew anything of the expedition. He replied in course of time, marvelled at the tale, but knew nothing of the little force of explorers.

"In September I received a copy of the *Times* telling of a savage attack by the aborigines on Captain Macleod's force on

the corresponding date of my 'strange experience.' His brother officer was severely wounded and they gave themselves up for lost. Suddenly signs of wavering showed among their enemies. This encouraged Captain M'L. and his men to make a last determined effort; the savages hesitated, drew back, then, overcome with fear, turned and fled headlong, nor attempted further molestation of the expeditionary force. On the edge of the paper was written in Captain Macleod's hand, 'Thank you for your prayers.'

"This, the one incident of the kind in my life, will admit of no ordinary explanation."

There is nothing exceptional in the telepathic transmission of Captain Macleod's own cry for help. That kind of telepathic message is of constant occurrence. What is unique is that Captain Macleod seems to have telephoned not merely the request for prayer, but the hullabaloo made by the savages when they attacked him. That is an extension of telepathic capacity of which I have known nothing.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Occult Review* and *Broad Views* for March both discuss the marvellous case of Miss Beauchamp, as told by Dr. Moreton Prince in his fascinating book on "The Disassociation of a Personality." The *Occult Review* thinks that

the fact that the personality in certain cases is liable to be split up into three or four separate individualities, all for a time at least thinking and acting independently, and possessed of totally different characteristics, much more contrasted than those of many separate individual entities, is surely sufficient evidence to prove that conscious individuality by itself is no guarantee of immortality.

Mr. Sinnett, in *Broad Views*, regards the case as not proven. He says:—

It may be that all the complexities concerning the variously numbered B.'s do represent no more than abnormal phases of one entity, and the patient treatment bestowed upon them by the hypnotic professor may quite possibly have dissipated the abnormal conditions which at one time forbade more than one aspect of the personality to be manifest at any given moment. But no one comprehending anything concerning superphysical states of consciousness, familiar to those for whom the astral plane is a *pays de connaissance*, can doubt for a moment that Sally is an independent entity.

The *Occult Review* tells a gruesome story of the death of a famous scientist on June 7th, 1905, who appears to have perished, together with his assistant, while making attempts to distil the Elixir of Life. The story recalls Zanoni, and the moral is that the dwellers on the threshold guard the secrets of the occult world. He said a year before his death that he had to contend continually with a gruesome crowd of elementals who seemed at first to freeze the blood in his veins. In the same magazine Miss Catherine Bates describes her experiences with Mrs. Piper and her controls. "A Southern Rector," seventy years old, tells among other marvellous experiences how he profits by the results of unconscious cerebration:—

As a baker places his dough into the oven, so at nightfall on going to bed I place the rough material of a lecture, a sermon, a set of verses, a difficult problem, and so forth, in my mind, and on waking up in the morning everything is clear, concise, and arranged in logical order.

Broad Views divagates too much into controversial

theology. Mrs. Sinnett writes on "Nicolas Flamel and the Alchemical Mystery." The paper on Unconscious Progress in Occultism is interesting reading.

In the *Annals of Psychological Science* for February the Rev. A. B. Leslie points out the bearing of psychical research upon the religious life. He says:—

The two great facts that metapsychical studies have brought out, and may fairly claim to have established as verifiable, are these:—First, that our whole mental life is not comprised within our directly conscious experience. This alone is of vast import in relation to the religious life, for, at any rate, it implies a larger self with larger possibilities of good and evil; and secondly, that this deeper self is in relation to other entities, and is therefore a connecting link with a world of thought and being accessible in a way hitherto unrealised.

There is an interesting paper describing telepathic experiments made between two ladies, which shows that the power of sending and receiving telepathic messages is capable of development with practice:—

As a rule, beginners will find it easier to transmit the thought of an object which is actually before their eyes at the time, choosing, when possible, something which has attracted a good deal of attention during the day. The percipient, meanwhile, should determine to think of nothing at all, but merely to expect an impression from the agent; at first the attempt to make the mind a complete blank will be attended by a feeling of anxiety lest the time fixed for the experiment should slip by before the mind is sufficiently at rest to receive telepathic impressions, but here the possibility of *deferred precognition* comes to the rescue.

BODIES MOVED WITHOUT BEING TOUCHED.

SIR OLIVER LODGE contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an essay on the scientific attitude to marvels. He recalls Michael Faraday's lecture on Mental Education, with its definite repudiation of the alleged levitation of a piece of furniture as a contradiction of the law of gravitation. Sir Oliver says that the hostile influence of Faraday's great name has hindered and retarded the scientific examination of ultra-normal physical phenomena. Hence the founders of the Society for Psychical Research directed their first attack on facts of a psychological character. But Sir Oliver maintains the time has now come for a renewed examination of the subject on its physical side. The evidence is showing signs of becoming more available, and "strong and controllable manifestations of physical metapsychic phenomena" should be investigated by science. These phenomena, like solar eclipses or a transit of Venus, are not matters of every-day occurrence.

THE "TRIVIAL" ARGUMENT.

Sir Oliver tries to clear the way as follows. He says:—

An argument, or prejudice rather, which is too often raised against the investigation of such phenomena is that they deal with trivialities, *e.g.*, that the objects moved are homely, that the intelligence operating is rudimentary, that the messages conveyed are only of domestic and seldom of national or international importance. This familiar rubbish is but seldom tackled and answered as it deserves; it is usually only treated with silent contempt.

A thing is either new and true, or else it is not. If the movement of an untouched object be a fact hitherto unknown to science—what matters that the object moved be a scavenger's brush, a bit of orange peel, or a kitchen table? If a com-

munication shows signs of hypernormal intelligence or clairvoyance, what matter that the event perceived is the losing of an umbrella, the spraining of an ankle, or a blow in the mouth? The fact is that the whole notion of our being competent discriminators between what is trivial and what is important is an assumption for which there is but little justification.

Sir Oliver goes on to say, "The more insignificant an event, the higher for evidential purposes may its ultra-normal treatment in some cases become." He adds:—

But now, further, as a matter of fact the communications and anticipations are *not* always concerned with the sort of events we have agreed to call trivial. Often they contain unverifiable assertions concerning future existence; occasionally they may trench on the domain of religion; sometimes they relate to serious mundane affairs, such as the breaking of a bank, or a financial transaction, or an illness, or a birth, or a death.

Sir Oliver quotes, in conclusion, from Huxley:—

The universe may contain—for all we know—as Huxley said, "kinds of existence which we are not competent so much as to conceive,—in the midst of which we may be set down with no more notion of what is about us than the worm in a flower-pot, on a London balcony, has of the life of the great city."

A DOUBLE PERSONALITY?

THE discovery that Fiona Macleod was William Sharp leads Mrs. Hinkson (Katharine Tynan) in the *Fortnightly* to raise the question whether, after all, there were not two persons inhabiting one frame. She asks, How far did William Sharp himself believe in Fiona Macleod?—

Was it a difficult and obscure mental case, or something belonging to mysteries to which we have as yet no key? It reminds one of the old days of possession, when a wandering spirit entered into and took possession of a man, spoke with a voice not his, uttered words of which he had no knowledge, spoke words of wisdom out of a simple habitation. If one could accept some such theory as this much would be explained.

That finally the mystery will be relegated to the region of mental phenomena seems likely enough.

A friend of Mr. Sharp's, who was in the secret from the beginning, writes to me, with permission to publish his letter:—

"There was no *deception*, however, for the popular way of putting it that he simply masqueraded as Fiona Macleod lacks all real understanding. I don't believe either our physiology or psychology, or even the incipient re-union of both, can yet fully explain any such strange combination of normal and abnormal elements, but that there was a strong tendency to a dissolution of personality into distinct components, and that F. M. represented the highest product of this recurrent process, I have little doubt. You know more or less doubtless of the stories of dual and even triple personality which medical psychologists, especially, have established; of varieties of religious experience and so on. Well, here was the process at work upon a higher type than those as yet observed and recorded, and associated with a definite variety of poetic experience."

At this rate, every dramatic genius will be a high multiple of personality, and Shakespeare will be another Legion, with *dramatis personæ* instead of Gadarene swine.

IN the *Boudoir* for March, Mr. Cosmo Wilkinson has an article on Royalty and Widowhood—Adeliza of Louvaine, Isabella of Angoulême, Katherine of Valois, Katherine Parr, Queen Adelaide, Queen Victoria, Maria Theresa, Marie Antoinette, etc.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE March number offers a great variety of special articles. Those dealing with the civilising of the Sahara, premiums on large families, and the Filipino Labour Supply have been mentioned separately. An interesting account is given of the Lincoln farm where Abraham was born and spent his boyhood. It has been bought up by several public-spirited citizens and journalists, including the editor, Dr. Shaw, as a national park. The cabin in which Lincoln was born is to be restored, the old spring will be properly cleaned and protected, the old fields which Lincoln himself used to help to plant will be put under blue grass. There will be at least one noble monument, and a historical museum, which President Roosevelt suggests should be called "A Temple of Patriotic Righteousness."

Mr. J. W. Jenks, American representative of the Imperial Chinese Special Mission, tells of its progress. It was appointed by the Empress Dowager to study political conditions in the United States, Germany, Austria, Italy, and Russia. The Empress charged them specially to inquire into the education of girls in the United States, hoping on their return to found a school of the best type for the education of the daughters of the princes.

Vivid insight is given into the Press of South America. Argentina evidently takes the lead. Buenos Ayres is a polyglot city, with dailies of large circulation in most of the European tongues. The oldest daily in the city is the *Standard*, the organ of the English-speaking people. The *Prensa* is not only a newspaper, but a free doctor, a free lawyer, a free library, a free forum, a free hall, a free museum and a free hotel for distinguished foreign visitors. All the famous works of the world are translated into Spanish and published at a very low figure. The Nestor of the Chilean Press, Señor Rodríguez, is generally regarded as the best journalist ever produced by Latin America. The Brazilian newspapers are not very highly spoken of. Most of the Brazilian dailies are said to be printed on a very large sheet, almost twice as large as the newspapers of the United States and Europe.

Dr. D. W. Robinson calls attention to the ravages of tuberculosis among the Sioux Indians. Mr. Upton Harvey thinks that England can teach America many things in athletics. He says Americans love their players rather than their games, and what they need to learn is to become cheerful losers. In England love of sport, of the game, not the player, has made the man of Great Britain the best developed of the civilised races of the world. Edwin Björkman sketches the late King of Denmark. Captain Anderson, writing on the wages of American soldiers, contrasts their poor pay with the excellent remuneration of the Canadian mounted police.

FROM stories about Wellington in the *Quiver*, given by James A. Manson, two may be cited:—

Louis Philippe having introduced to him one of Napoleon's Marshals whom he had defeated, the Frenchman partially turned his back on the Duke. The King, incensed at the insult, begged Wellington's pardon, and asked him to overlook the rudeness. "Pardon him, sire?" said his Grace. "Why, I taught him to do that in Spain!" When he was in Vienna an Austrian Princess asked him one day at dinner: "My dear Duke, how is it that we speak French here so much better than you English?" The Duke's answer was apologetic with a difference: "Ah, Princess, had Napoleon come to London twice with his armies, as he has to Vienna, we should without doubt know the language much better than we do."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE most important article in the *National Review*, on "The Awakening of China," is separately noticed. Professor W. J. Ashley, writing on "Trade Unions and the Law," regrets on the whole the trend of recent judicial decisions involving trade unions, chiefly because they seem to militate against trade union combination to improve working conditions, which he considers defensible "if once we accept the principle of unionism." Mr. J. Holt Schooling's paper on "Our Position in Foreign Markets" is, of course, an ably written plea for Protection:—

If our rivals in trade . . . have thus ousted us during the last quarter of a century from all the principal markets, while these rivals were attaining maturity as world-traders, what will be our further loss of trade-position in another twenty or twenty-five years, our rivals being adults growing in strength?

SOME LEGAL SCANDALS.

"A Practising Barrister" says that the appointment of Mr. Fletcher Moulton to a Judgeship in the Court of Appeal calls attention to the urgent need for drastic legal reforms. Lord Loreburn has here his opportunity, but he begins his reign by a flagrant piece of political jobbery. The reforms suggested are: the 500 clerical appointments in the Supreme Court to be open to public competition, the qualifications of many of those recently nominated to these clerkships being such as to shock even the public's "not too fine sense of decency"; a judicial day longer than five hours; to work the Judges for their £5,000 a year as hard as a K.C. would have to work to earn a like salary; regular Saturday sittings; reform of the circuit system—an old grievance, afresh exposed; shortening of the time allowed for judges' travelling, that time having been fixed in days of slow railways; and abolition of the expensive system of "judges' lodgings." These much-needed reforms would relieve the estimates of at least £65,000, and probably more.

Legal scandals in a way form the subject of Professor Churton Collins' paper on the Merstham and Crick Tunnel tragedies. His point is that the Press conducted valuable researches and elicited new information, of which the detective force appeared unable to avail itself. The police, in fact, seem to him to have been red-tapeish and not alive in either of these two cases.

CAN WE TRUST THE ADMIRALTY?

Mr. Arnold White replies naturally "Yes," and bases his reply on the recognition of the importance of gunnery, and on the fact that, if the retired executive officers and others presumably able to judge are against the present system of naval education, their predecessors were also equally opposed to other reforms which have turned out very well. Sir John Fisher recognises that a small, well-organised fleet, thoroughly practised in gunnery, will certainly beat a mammoth flotilla whose gunnery is weak. Turn out Sir John, as the critics would do, and there is no one to take the place of

a First Sea Lord whose individuality has been felt not only by the Navy but by the public in a manner that is without precedent with a Permanent Official who does not write in the magazines or speak in public.

In any case, reform is begun, and the clock cannot be put back.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

The chief distinction of the March number is Lord Hugh Cecil's appreciation of the Life of Gladstone. This is noticed elsewhere, along with five other papers.

THE EXPATRIATION OF CAPITAL.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, writing on this subject, declares that the mystery of how we pay for the excess of imports over exports is solved. That excess is 250 millions.

Carriage of imports, or freights	90 millions
Brought in by foreign tourists and visitors	20 "
Government securities abroad	4 "
Other securities	20 "
Indian, Colonial, and foreign railways	25 "
Other railways abroad	14 "
Income from British capital abroad	77 "

250,000,000

He then goes on to argue that Tariff Reform would tend to keep British capital at home and find work for British workmen instead of for foreigners.

THE RECENT OVERTURN IN POLITICS.

Sir Herbert Maxwell, writing in his own charming way on "The Flood—and After," rejoices that the Unionist Party is henceforth a party of Tariff Reform, and declares that with Mr. Balfour as Commander-in-Chief and Mr. Chamberlain as Chief of the Staff, the Unionist Party enters upon the campaign with perfect confidence in its leaders. Sir H. Seton-Karr gives a Unionist view of the Labour Party. He expects that the Labour Party will be committed to an alliance with the Irish Party. It is tinged with Socialism. Sir Herbert welcomes the idea of a commission of Labour M.P.'s to confer with the Labour parties in each of the self-governing Colonies. He hopes that "we may eventually see the evolution of a true Labour Party, pledged to Tariff Reform and commercial federation for the Empire."

BRITISH EARTHQUAKES.

Dr. Charles Davison, writing on earthquakes in Great Britain, points out that the longer axes of these earthquakes are nearly parallel to the axes of the great crust folds of the underlying rocks. In close connection with the folds are nearly parallel and perpendicular systems of faults or fractures, along which movement takes place intermittently, the crust on one side advancing over that on the other by a series of slips, rather than by imperceptible creeps. The suggestion is that these fault slips cause the earthquakes.

THE DESCENT OF DANCING.

M. A. Hincks describes with vast enthusiasm the dance in ancient Greece, its religiousness, its intimate relation with Greek life, its influence on art, philosophy, tragedy and comedy. "In no other art do we find the perfect balance of physical and mental so clearly exemplified." The writer proceeds:—

No art has fallen from so high, and no art has fallen so low. The dance, once so full of "solemn and passionate meaning," once the most powerful and eloquent mode of worshipping the gods, once a true sister of the Muses, has now become a mere acrobatic exercise, an excuse for kicking and flirtation, as in the modern ballroom!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. D. M. Morrison advocates, in place of Trade Unions, legally constituted labour tribunals, which should exact contributions from workers and employers, to provide old-age pensions and to form an insurance fund, somewhat after the German model, against sickness, accident, and unemployment. Rev. Ethelred Taunton

reviews the relations between the Holy See and France in order to show that the former has in no way violated or departed from the Concordat. Mrs. Conrad Dillon presents the First Gentleman in Europe in an unwonted light as paterfamilias. She quotes letters to show his touching concern for his offspring. She laments that Protestant bigotry compelled George IV., while still Prince of Wales, to forsake his Catholic wife, Mrs. Fitzherbert, and to accept Princess Caroline, whom he disliked from the first.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

In the *Independent Review* Canon Barnett, writing on "The Religious Difficulty," makes suggestions which he thinks will answer all the "loud cries." They are: (1) The Local Education Authorities to buy the buildings of such denominational schools in every neighbourhood as may be required to establish a public school in which they control all teaching; (2) the capital sum received by owners of denominational schools, trusts, etc., to be transferred to bodies representing the denominations, which would fulfil trusts, establish denominational schools, etc.; (3) the Education Board to pay salaries of all teachers, according to scale, provided the teachers hold Board certificates and teach in schools satisfying the Board's inspectors.

The paper on "Moketo, Gurth and Bill Brown" deals largely with the Congo Report, and its point is, why be so busy civilising the native in the Congo when there is so much civilising to do at home? The Congo native is ruled by Force, Gurth (the Anglo-Saxon) by Fear, and Bill Brown to-day by Hunger—none of them proper foundations on which to build up a State.

THE LABOUR PARTY AND ITS POLICY.

Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald reminds the Labour Party that it will be judged as much by its ideas as by its work. The kernel of his paper is contained in the following quotation:—

The future of the Labour Party is to be determined by its success in making its principles clear to itself and the country. If it narrows itself down to a class movement, or a trade movement, or a manual workers' movement; or if it imagines that, as a minority, it can, by playing one Party off against another, do much good; or if it attacks its problems superficially, and does not aim at far-reaching changes in social structure—it will weaken and finally disappear. The alternative for it is to take its stand upon the sentiments of right, which have never been appealed to in vain.

Mr. Sidney T. Irwin's paper on "Satire and Poetry at Olney" is an interesting criticism of Cowper's poetry.

TEMPLE BAR.

In *Temple Bar* for March General Friduhelm von Ranke gives us some reminiscences of his father, Leopold von Ranke, the famous historian. The hard-working scholar did not think constant control and correction good for children. He used to say:—

Qualities are born with men. God gave them their peculiarities as the impress of His seal. Whatever qualities are in them will make their way.

Mr. Clarence Rook contributes an article on American Manners. On the surface nations differ, but below the surface they are all much the same. The stranger must know the social language of each. Mr. Rook says:—

Every nation develops the manners that suit its mode of life; it is only the language that differs. . . . The Englishman who, priding himself on his reticence, resents the frank inquisitiveness of the casual American acquaintance is—no linguist. He misses the chief joy of American travel.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE are a number of good articles in the March number, those by Sir Oliver Lodge, the Countess of Warwick, Alfred Stead, D. C. Lathbury, and Katharine Tynan being separately noticed; but there are none of exceptional eminence.

BERNARD SHAW'S WOMEN.

The brightest paper of the lot is that by Miss Constance Barnicoat on "Mr. Bernard Shaw's Counterfeit Presentment of Women." She describes the women of the popular dramatist as, on the whole, an unlovable, unpleasing collection. She wants to know where Mr. Shaw met them. There is hardly one amongst them of whom other women could make a friend. They are generally either hard as nails, or colossally selfish, or merely bleating old sheep. Most of them are young, many good-looking, some endowed with a mysterious quality which Mr. Shaw calls vitality, which Miss Barnicoat thinks a very deadly characteristic. She says:—

"Fiat voluntas mea, pereat mundus!" is the guiding principle of Mr. Shaw's women endowed with vitality. Then "Pereat vitalitas!"

Miss Barnicoat is prepared to forgive Mr. Shaw for Candida's sake a little and for Major Barbara's much.

A POSSIBLE FUTURE FOR MR. BALFOUR.

An anonymous paper, with an unexpected conclusion, on Mr. Balfour and the Unionist Party opens the *Review*. It is a very searching and severe criticism of Mr. Balfour's feats of Parliamentary legerdemain. The writer says that nothing can be clearer than that the ex-Premier overrated the value of the dialectical and tactical devices in which he excels, and under-estimated every genuine force, personal and national, with which he had to deal. As a result of the Valentine letters, the writer finds that the fiscal fog has disappeared, and the Unionist Party is united on the basis of Mr. Balfour's leadership and Mr. Chamberlain's policy. As he returns to the House of Commons, the writer unexpectedly ends:—

The presumption is as much against him as it was when he went to Ireland. If he reads "Sybil," studies the Labour Party, and reads "Sybil" again, he may survive. If he survives, it will be as the executor of Mr. Chamberlain's policy; and though he may be as slow and reluctant in his processes as Peel himself, he will probably live to undo the work of 1846 and make the Empire one.

NOT FOR JOSEPH!

A different outlook is offered by Mr. W. B. Duffield, writing on Toryism and Tariffs. For the time it seems that the Conservative Party is to be democratised, that is, "Cæsarism is to take the place of Oligarchy, Unionism is to become a plebiscitary Republic." But the writer very much questions whether Tariff Reform will permanently dominate the Conservative Party. The Conservative bedrock is rather represented by men like Lord Hugh Cecil, Lord St. Aldwin and Lord Curzon:—

The fortress of Unionism, if captured, is to be garrisoned, when the force can be recruited, not by a party seven-tenths of whom are Conservatives, but by a motley crew of free-lances consisting of the Birmingham body-guard, Irish Nationalists, Independent Labour men, and perhaps a sprinkling of Trade Unionists, with such a section of Conservatives as may prefer Tariff Reform to Unionism and Conservatism, tammanified into cohesion on the Birmingham plan. It is not credible that the Conservative Party can look forward with satisfaction to such a future.

THE FUTURE OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

E. Hume writes on the advent of Socialism, and concludes with this forecast:—

The Labour Representation Committee have no dominating chief. Their machine, though it has done its work well under exceptionally favourable conditions, is of a makeshift and patchwork character. They do not possess a single daily paper, and only one weekly of any weight. Their creed is yet to formulate, and there are many rival dogmas, from the crude Marxism of Mr. Hyndman to the philosophical subtleties of Mr. J. R. Macdonald, which, creditable as they are both to his intellect and temperament, are about as suitable for the purposes of proselytism as a treatise on the differential calculus would be for teaching the multiplication table. If the Liberals wholly redeem their half-promises and restore to the trade unions the *status quo ante* the Taff Vale judgment, the new party will have to pass its severest test. If it survives that, it may struggle along, but there is a tremendous job for somebody if it is to do more than merely exist.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"A Journalist" pleads for legislation in peace time to restrict the possibilities of mischief by the Press in war time, and asks for a Bill making it a penal offence to publish any news of naval or military movements, except such news as might be authorised by the responsible authorities, the Bill to be made operative by Order in Council. Miss Gertrude Tuckwell presses for improvements in the law in the interest of women workers. Mr. J. A. R. Marriott contributes a study of William Pitt, and Mr. Henry James gives his impressions of Boston.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

PERHAPS the chief feature of a very interesting number is the collection of beautiful photographs of the House of Commons, notably "the most interesting group of the new House"—the Labour Party—a photograph taken on the Terrace on the opening day of Parliament. Mr. W. M. Gallichan gives a bright sketch of life and sport in Spain, with fine illustrations that seem to reflect the sunlight of the South. "Home Counties," who confesses never to have kept bees, tells how to start bee-keeping. He has no faith in bee-farming as a separate industry, but as an addition to other sources of income. Mr. E. A. Powell, F.R.G.S., writes on the citizen army of Switzerland as an army in which every man is a crack shot. It is maintained at very small cost, it is run on business-like methods, and there is no favouritism. The citizen army would, he thinks, prove an unsurmountable stumbling-block to the greatest military power in Europe. Ian Malcolm presents graphic pictures of Darjeeling and of the Tashi Lama and his followers, who were passing south to meet the Prince of Wales. The new maritime school founded by the London County Council at Poplar comes in for a share of high descriptive eulogy. Mr. Norman's remarks on motors and men will be very useful to those thinking of employing a chauffeur. Papers on H.M.S. *Dreadnought*, and the making of combs, have had separate notice.

"Birrelligious" Education.

MR. HERBERT PAUL, M.P., in the *Nineteenth Century* reminds us that Charles Kingsley held the logical view that secular education alone should be given by the State. It is, however, he concludes, thoroughly unpopular and hopelessly unpractical, because it means that nine-tenths of the children in this country would grow up without any religious training at all. He quotes a *bon mot*:—

A witty lawyer is reported to have observed that the education of the future would be neither religious nor irreligious, but Birrelligious.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE March number has in it many good articles, six of which have received separate mention.

"THE UPRUSH OF THE SUBLIMINAL."

A subtle and suggestive paper on revivalism and mysticism is contributed by Mr. W. F. Alexander. Taking Wesley's Journal as a classic record of revivals, he tests the theory that conversion may be explained as the irruption of the subliminal self, which he takes to consist of personal experiences which have passed normally through consciousness and of sub-conscious phases of hereditary tendencies. He is not prepared to allow that the working hypothesis of the subliminal can explain away the idea of mystical knowledge or direct intuition. There is a conception of a higher control which is not a reminiscence. One shrewd remark is made that in all thought as such there is an element of loss. The directness and force of sensation is sacrificed.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. G. P. Gooch, M.P., gives a general survey of the situation with regard to the unemployed. He commends the slow and costly experiments of the London Central Committee, but urges the appointment of a general system of Labour Bureaux with telephonic communication, and advocates afforestation as the most promising form of employment for the unemployed. To discriminate between the unemployed and the unemployable, he advocates that vagrancy should be made a punishable offence in fact as well as in law. He would send them to a loafers' colony like that of Merxplas in Belgium.

WHAT OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE?

An Italian, writing on the foreign policy of Italy, declares that the Triple Alliance is likely rather to be transformed than to be terminated. In the great duel which he expects between England and Germany most European Powers would prefer to side with England, which does not dominate the Continent. He expects that the Triple Alliance will be renewed, but will become a compact that binds its members ever less closely, which will allow, in fact, for Italy's faithfulness to the traditional friendliness of Great Britain and her new *rapprochement* with France.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Macaulay Posnett kills the slain again by denouncing Mr. Chamberlain's scheme for unifying the Empire as federation in fiscal anarchy. Mr. H. C. Thomson insists on our Imperial responsibility for the removal of Chinese labour. Count S. C. de Soissons describes the German drama of to-day.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE principal articles in the *Monthly Review*, a very good number, have been referred to separately. Mr. Walter Frewen Lord, criticising the recent change of Government, says Disestablishment is the most likely mistake for the Liberals to make in dealing with the Church. As for the Army, it remains to be seen whether Mr. Haldane can make one man do the work of ten. As, however, he probably will not attempt to do so, the Tories have nothing to hope from War Office blunders. "There is, perhaps, a small cloud on the serene War Office horizon—Japan."

Sir Edward Grey will probably hold his own, and although "no stranger freak of politics was ever known" than that which gave the control of India to Mr. Morley,

he, too, is not likely to give the Tories an opening. More probably that opening will be found in the many rocks ahead at the Colonial Office.

THE NEW EDUCATION BILL.

Mr. B. G. Evans gives a foretaste of the coming Education Bill. Its keynote will be the nationalisation of education, and Mr. Birrell has formed high ideals of what national education in England should be. The absurdly unequal education rates must be equalised. All religious instruction will probably be placed outside the official school curriculum.

THE WORK OF A LADIES' SETTLEMENT.

A very interesting paper by A. Gleig deals with the work of a ladies' settlement, at which she served for a few weeks about Christmas time. It was in one of the most uncivilised and Hooligan slums in London—a revelation to the writer, who says, "If others can be induced to give their services for three or four weeks occasionally, as I did, my story will not have been written in vain." Part of the work of the settlement consisted in combating the spirit clubs to which nearly all factory girls seem to subscribe, paying most of their weekly savings expressly in order to have an occasional "bust up." In this slum not to get drunk occasionally was to be out of the fashion. Part of this lady's duty was also to read to factory women and girls during the dinner-hour, some twenty of whom squatted on the floor of their work-room while she did so, there being nowhere else for them to go except the nearest public-house.

Other articles deal with the Officer question, with the life-story of the late Harold Parsons ("A Servant of the Crown")—a very well written paper by Mr. Theodore A. Cook—and with the Lord Lovelace-Byron controversy, to which Mr. Roland Prothero contributes his view, of course bearing out Mr. John Murray.

For Young Men and Young Women.

THE *Young Man* for March is vivid and actual. Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., writes on the awakening of Labour, which he says has long existed, but only now strikes the average reader. Mr. Arthur Porritt describes self-made men in Parliament. Rev. Moffat Logan discourses on the politics of Jesus, laying stress on His teaching of the Kingdom. A racy account is given of Mr. John Morgan Richards, the British American advertiser, the father of John Oliver Hobbes. There is verve and vigour and "go" in the magazine.

The *Young Woman* opens with an account of the so-called "colonial" training home at Leaton, near Wellington, in Shropshire. Here girls are practically taught to become capable general servants, as well as laundry-maids, dairy-maids, and amateur dressmakers. Ladies from sixteen upwards are trained here so as to fit them for joining their relatives in colonies or taking posts as domestic helps. The writer makes rather an astonishing statement as to the anxiety of the Colonies to receive young women from England. "In Canada, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand and other places there are abundant openings for young women." Not in Australia, and certainly not in New Zealand, except as domestic servants, and possibly highly skilled dressmakers. Six months is required for all this training! Six months! And sometimes only three! Still, such a home certainly can make women less *unfit* to be in a colonial house.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for February contains two noteworthy articles on the Christian Endeavour Movement and on Japan. Most of the other articles deal with exclusively American subjects.

HOW THE UNITED STATES WENT TO WAR.

Mr. Hinde Roper, who seems to be a kind of American Dr. Maguire, draws an appalling picture of the unpreparedness of the United States for the Spanish war. They seem to have been even worse than we were in South Africa. Mr. Hinde Roper says:—

Congress, as usual, failed to provide the necessary supplies until the very eve of mobilisation and concentration, so that some of the volunteer regiments reported for duty without arms, accoutrements, ammunition or clothing. The confusion in the various camps, the dearth of proper supplies and equipment, the lack of adequate means of transport, the wild chaos at Tampa, the criminal waste of provisions which could not be found, the bungling which marked the embarking at Tampa and the landing at Daiquiri and Siboney, the blundering conduct of the operations culminating at Santiago, and the wholly unnecessary sufferings of the troops by reason of their ignorance, coupled with the paucity of medical stores, field and base hospitals, afford a spectacle of unpreparedness and incapacity of which we Americans ought to be heartily ashamed. Judged by a purely military standard, the invasion of Cuba was a trivial affair; but never in modern times has there been an expedition which contained so many elements of weakness; that it succeeded at all is, indeed, a marvel.

THE STANDARD OF COMFORT IN NEW YORK.

In his Social Notes Mr. Henry James dwells lovingly upon the exceedingly high standard of material comfort attained by the people of New York. Rich and poor alike, he declares, are noticeable because of two things—the excellence of their boots and the care bestowed upon their teeth. In all classes he observes

the extreme consideration given by the community at large to the dental question. The terms in which this evidence is presented are often, among the people, strikingly artless, but they are a marked advance on the omnipresent opposite signs, those of complete unacquaintedness with the admonitory dentist, with which any promiscuous "European" exhibition is apt to bristle. . . . The consequences of care and forethought, from an early age, thus write themselves on the facial page distinctly and happily, and it is not too much to say that the total show is, among American aspects, cumulatively charming.

THE UNDERPAYMENT OF AMERICAN OFFICIALS.

Mr. Thomas L. James bears eloquent testimony to the evil result of the parsimonious scale on which the United States pays its employés. From the President downwards no high official can live on his income, much less provide for his family. Many have to spend double their income to maintain the dignity of their office. Hence none but plutocrats can be appointed as Ambassadors or as Secretaries of State. No judge is paid anything like the income he could earn at the Bar. Hence many of the best judges quit the Bench in order to escape bankruptcy. Mr. James insists that the President's salary should be raised to £20,000 a year, with a retiring pension of £5,000 a year.

POETS WHO DIED YOUNG.

The Rev. F. E. Clark, in an article entitled "What English Poetry Owes to Young People," makes out a list of poets who died in their youth. Here is the list, with their age at death:—C. Wolfe, thirty-two; C. Marlowe, twenty-nine; Chatterton, eighteen; H. Kirke White, twenty-one; John Keats, twenty-five; Herbert Knowles,

eighteen; Richard Gail, twenty-four; Rob Nicoll, twenty-three; David Gray, twenty-three; Shelley, thirty.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hannis Taylor uses Roman and British law to illustrate the elasticity of written Constitutions. Mr. W. S. Rossiter describes Commodore Perry as the first American Imperialist; he proposed to seize and hold one of the Lewchew Islands in case Japan had refused to concede the American demands. Mr. G. W. Young writes on the Reserves of Trust Companies, and Mr. A. Pollow regales the American public with spicy tales of electoral corruption in the old days in England.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE March issue of *Chambers's Journal* contains several articles of interest.

Mr. W. V. Roberts has an article on Bishops as Legislators, in which he reminds us that, though bishops sit in the House of Lords, Anglican clergymen are debarred from sitting in the House of Commons unless they be "unfrocked" and resume their position as laymen. Mr. Arthur Acland belongs to the "unfrocked," and he is believed to be the only ex-clergyman who attained to Cabinet rank. Clergy of other denominations, however, may sit in the House of Commons.

Mr. Edward John Prior describes some Relics of the Inquisition now to be seen in a new hall in the heart of Kennington. The collection is valued at £25,000. Among the curios are two musical instruments—an organ and a piano. Some of the figures used in the Inquisition processions are beautiful pieces of craftsmanship, others are monstrosities to terrorise those who held religious views not in accordance with those of their persecutors.

THE OLD "GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE" REVIVED.

IN mid-February the first number of the revived old *Gentleman's Magazine* was issued. Mr. A. H. Bullen, the publisher and new editor, opens the new series with a brief history of this magazine, which dates from February, 1731. The facts are well-known.

In addition to being the oldest of our magazines, we are told that it was the first paper to institute Prize Competitions. Messrs. Chatto and Windus acquired the magazine in May, 1868, and from 1870 to 1905 Mr. Joseph Knight, editor of *Notes and Queries*, contributed the Table Talk of Sylvanus Urban. The magazine has now been acquired by Lord Northcliffe, and it is intended to restore the features which distinguished it in the first half of the last century. The first number contains a paper on the Pepysian Treasures, and this is followed by some Recollections of George Gissing.

School this month is so full of interesting matter that it is difficult to particularise. Harrow, by Mr. Warner, occupies the place of honour in the series "Our Schools"; its picturesque situation and earlier beginnings give a tone of romance which helps to make a delightful paper. Dr. Paton's earnest cry for a concordat between Church and State, with a practical suggestion for the formation of a "Sunday Institute" for our scholars, is very good. He points out that, with regard to our Sunday schools, we must progress if we would continue to be helpful, that rooms often vacant at night should be utilised, and elder boys, who are born leaders, interested and made responsible. A red-hot "sermon" on superannuation, and papers on various educational systems in other countries, make up a remarkably good number.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's for March is peculiarly non-topical, but the articles are fully up to the magazine's usual standard. There is the first part of Mr. Alfred Noyes' epic poem on Drake; a chatty literary paper on "Scotch Cousins," chief among whom is Anne Keith, the Mrs. Bethune Baliol of Scott's sketch; while there is a clever Impressionist sketch of a little French restaurant near the Luxembourg, and of its patroness. Who does not know that French restaurant-keeper, with her *châtelaine* manners, her prints on week-days, and black silk on Sundays?

A curious article deals with a visit paid to Grueff, the chief of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee, in his stronghold—the first time, it seems, that it was approached by Englishmen.

The Warden of the Transvaal Government Game Reserves writes on "Game Preservation in the Transvaal." The present Transvaal Game Reserves—costing £4,000 to equip—extend for 300 miles by 40 to 60, and contain all indigenous animals, except the few, such as the elephant, rhinoceros and eland, which had disappeared before the Reserves were set aside. The other game animals have all increased considerably under two and a half years' protection. Preventing the native from destroying game, it was said, would make him starve. Instead, says the writer, it has made him work. Poachers still cause much trouble, so much so that the sum of £4,000 has had to be increased to £5,000. There is also a Game Protection Society in the Transvaal, with the object of securing observance of the game laws in general, and checking the terrible destruction of birds and animals by the Kaffirs. The good results of this Society's work have already been widely felt.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

MR. RUDOLPH DE CORDOVA opens the March number with an article on Mr. Cecil Aldin and his work. The most striking incident of his career was in connection with the funeral of Queen Victoria. The writer says:—

Mrs. Aldin was invited to see the ceremony from the quadrangle at Windsor, a place in which there were probably not twenty other people, and far removed from where the newspaper correspondents had their seats. She was greatly impressed by one incident—the moment when the two little Princes, the sons of the Prince of Wales, advanced and saluted the coffin containing the remains of their revered great-grandmother. Mrs. Aldin made careful mental notes of their costume and of the regiment which was on duty.

When she went home she told her husband of the incident. His artistic mind jumped at its pictorial possibilities. He telegraphed to one of the leading London illustrated papers, and asked if they would like it. They wired back "Yes," and he sat down and made an elaborate sketch.

When it was published the editor received a letter from the officer who had been in command of the guard of honour at the spot, saying that the artist must have been quite close to him, and he would like to buy the original drawing, which Mr. Aldin sold to him.

Another interesting article is contributed by Mr. Tighe Hopkins, who writes on "The Portraits of Sir Henry Irving," and adds a number of reminiscences. Wolsey, Sir Henry told Mr. Hopkins, did not, as an acting part, draw his sympathies so much in the earlier part of the play as in the later scenes. Concerning Becket, Sir Henry said: "Very, very rarely have I played any part with such deep enjoyment."

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

The United Service Magazine for March contains a good deal of common sense. One writer urges that to increase the burden of armament is now almost out of the question. The best policy is to see that we get full value in every sense for our money. Captain Green, R.A., gives an interesting study on common sense *versus* the bogus uniform, and in advocating a workmanlike accoutrement throws interesting sidelight on the origin of the present antiquated survivals. Colonel Verschoyle repeats the plea for higher pay for officers who can properly instruct and lead their men. An ex-Non-Com. enlarges on the fact that 65 per cent. of London unemployed are ex-soldiers, and urges that military or naval service of some kind should be a *sine qua non* of all public service. But the most important paper of the month is Captain Cecil Battine's summary of the description of the campaign ending at Paardeburg, published by the German General Staff and translated by Colonel Waters. We may be grateful, indeed, to have so calm and judicial and courteous a criticism of a crucial stage in our military development.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THERE is not anything particularly new in what Dr. Josiah Oldfield and other medical men have to tell us about "Health, Strength, and Beauty" in the opening paper of the *Grand Magazine*. The old adage, "Diet cures more than the doctor," that we used to write in our copy-books, sums up most of it; "Don't eat too much," most of the rest. Common sense fills in the chinks; and that is all.

The moral of Mr. Beckles Willson's paper on "How the Empire should be Colonised" is that the Colonies must not be so fastidious about their immigrants, and that there is not, after all, a large residuum of population which can really be classed as "undesirable," and which the Colonies are justified in desiring to keep out. Mr. Morley Roberts, I notice, does not quite agree with him.

In answer to the question, "Is the British Army fit to fight?" Dr. Miller Maguire replies emphatically that it is not, and that as now constituted it is a snare instead of a safeguard to the State; while Mr. Howard Hensman replies as emphatically, on the authority of a number of the leading military men of the day, that it was never so good as it is to-day; if we have no army, we have at least a remarkably fine imitation.

A Queer Consequence of a Fluke.

REV. H. M. NIELD tells in the *Young Man* of a sporting incident which helped to make the success of his men's meeting, the Eastbrook Brotherhood, at Bradford. Announced to speak on "What'll Win?" he found a postcard in the vestry, "*re* your address, 'What'll Win?'—Hackler's Pride is good business for the Cambridgeshire." He read the card to the crowd. "The sequel was astonishing. Hackler's Pride won the race the following Wednesday! As by magic it went through the city, and particularly the workshops, that 'the parson at Eastbrook had tipped the winner for the Cambridgeshire.'"

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Macmillan's Magazine is a very readable number, though no article is very quotable. Mr. R. B. Douglas traces the trail of Stevenson at Fontainebleau, Barbizon, and the artist resorts in that part of the environs of Paris. The only place where he found Stevenson's memory still kept green was at Grez-sur-Loire, where one Madame Chevillon still remembers "M'sieu Louis" after thirty years.

There is a paper on "My District," evidently by a district visitor speaking out of the fulness of the heart, a paper which all district visitors and all who have to deal with the poor might profitably read.

Mr. Kenelm D. Cotes narrates his mournful experience of trying to get "Back to the Land." Evidently he does not feel inclined to live over again the year "in which I was caught to the breast of Nature, as she is known in an English country village." Cesspools, unclean and abominable; wells, in close proximity, yielding buckets of slime when cleaned; presently diphtheria and thirty deaths. The local Council, Government Boards, and other custodians of the health and well-being of the people were apparently hopelessly stuck in the mud of their own unimproved roads, and unable to do anything but acknowledge receipt of your favour of such and such a date. They could not act till they had a report, and when they had a report they still could not act. In bad sanitation, unwholesome water-supply, and snail-slow local authorities lie, thinks this writer, the chief causes of the rural exodus.

Mr. Marcus Reed's bantering paper on "Is Portia Possible?" has little reference to Shakespeare and much to the possibility of women lawyers. The writer cannot think of a profession, except the military, for which women are less suited. There is nothing specially new in the paper, and a good deal of the nonsense always talked on questions concerning women.

Other papers deal with the Black Peril in South Africa, and how long it may still be staved off; with Flamingo Haunts in South Africa, and with Old Norfolk Inns.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for March contains the second instalment of Mr. Henry James's "New York Revisited," the reader's appreciation of which will depend on his possession of a Henry James mind. The Bishop of Central Pennsylvania writes racy of his experience "In Western Camps," a photograph accompanying showing him in highly unepiscopal and highly sensible costume. Other articles deal with "Geneva University and its famous Professors," from de Saussure, one of the earliest mountaineers, to Amiel, of "Journal" fame; with "Ibex-Shooting in Baltistan," and with "The Arapahoe Glacier in Colorado," a small glacier only.

THE LONG-LOST MANI BIBLE.

Professor Bloomfield, of the Johns Hopkins University, describes the finding by Dr. Grünwedel, a director of the Berlin Museum of Ethnology, of the Mani Bible in Turfan, in the extreme east of Chinese Turkestan. Turfan, a city of about 50,000 inhabitants, is not very far due north of Lhasa. About 800 fragments of manuscript were found, written in a modified Syriac script, mostly on paper, but sometimes on white kid, and once on silk. The characters, however, are alone Syriac; the text is Persian or Turkish. These 800 fragments are remnants of the long-lost Manichean literature, the sole remnants of the Manichean Bible:—

The fragments reveal in the clearest imaginable manner why

the early Church regarded Mani, or Manichæus, as Antichrist, and thundered forth its anathemas against him, his father, his mother, and his followers.

Mani, Manes, or Manichæus was born in Babylon, A.D. 216.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

WRITING in the March number of the *Strand Magazine*, Mr. M. Sterling Mackinlay, the son of Madame Antoinette Sterling, gives some hints on the Art of Expression in Song.

First, he says, the singer must master the art of phrasing and expression, otherwise monotony will be the result. To obtain variety there should be change in the volume of sound, changes in *tempo*, changes in melody, changes in phrasing and in accentuation of phrases, and changes of *timbre*.

The new "Health Craze" is represented by a symposium in which eminent doctors answer such questions as Do we eat too much? Do we drink too much tea? What exercises are recommended? etc. All agree that the well-to-do eat too much, that tea taken too strong is injurious, and that outdoor exercise is best.

Dr. Litton Forbes contributes another article on Malingering, or the simulation of a disease. In military service self-inflicted wounds are not uncommon.

There is an interesting notice of Miss Augusta Guest's work as a sketcher of dogs. Miss Guest, who is little more than twenty, is an untrained artist. She relies on her love for dogs and her complete knowledge of them to guide her pencil.

THE TREASURY.

DR. E. HERMITAGE DAY, in the *Treasury*, gives a history of St. Chad in the March issue.

St. Chad's name is associated with Lichfield Cathedral, for it is there that St. Chad's shrine once stood. The relics were desecrated at the Reformation.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, writing on the Wakes, notes that the wakes are pre-eminently a Church festival—the festival of the dedication of the church. The wakes are most honoured in the country. A custom associated with the wakes is the strewing of the church with rushes.

A very full description of the Jewish Passover is contributed by the Rev. G. H. Box. He remarks that one of the most impressive features of Jewish religious life is the prominent place assigned in it to the home, when the father becomes a priest and the table an altar; for instance, in the weekly hallowing of the Sabbath, the grace after meals, etc. The great event of the Jewish year, however, is the keeping of the Passover, and the home ceremonies in this case make the Passover services in the synagogue appear very insignificant. Mr. Box, who has many times enjoyed Jewish hospitality, gives an interesting explanation of the observance of the festival.

Julie Sutter of Germany "and England."

Social Service for March publishes an interesting sketch with portrait of Miss Julie Sutter, the well-known authoress of "A Colony of Mercy" and "Britain's Next Campaign." This excellent lady was once described as "Julie Sutter of Hesse Darmstadt." In view of the active and useful work she has done in founding philanthropic experiments on the German model in England, she should henceforth be known as "Julie Sutter of Germany and England."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE articles in the February numbers are not particularly interesting to English readers.

THE LACK OF ELECTORAL LIBERTY.

Writing in the first on Electoral Liberty in France, Georges Picot describes the various ways in which electoral liberty is stifled. First, there is the Parliamentary or electoral register. Revision of the lists is supposed to take place every January, but this revision is quite illusory. The names of dead electors and electors who have left the locality still figure on the register. The first guarantee of electoral rights is the keeping in order of the register. The importance of the birth, marriage, and death registers is recognised; why not add a fourth, the electoral register, to be kept as rigorously, and be submitted from time to time to the inspection of the magistrates? Secrecy of the ballot is not maintained as it ought to be, and proportional representation is much to be desired. Personal liberty, he concludes, does not exist in a nation which does not enjoy electoral liberty.

In the second number Augustin Filon has an interesting article on the English elections.

MILLIONAIRES OF OTHER DAYS.

Vicomte Georges d'Avenel writes on the French millionaires of seven centuries ago. The enrichment of individuals in the Middle Ages was not due to the force of the law, but to the law of force; it was the displacement of existing wealth, and not the creation of new wealth. In those days the law considered the inequalities of wealth natural and just; to-day the law considers them unjust. Yet the ancient inequalities were not good any more than the inequalities of to-day are a social evil. In comparing the mode of expenditure of the rich men of former times with that of the rich men of our day, we see that it is not merely the source of wealth which has changed, but the use which is made of it.

THE FEEBLE-MINDED AND IRRESPONSIBLE.

Professor J. Grasset gives us a study of Half-Mad or Half-Responsible Persons. It is scientifically impossible, he says, to classify all men as more or less responsible, or to divide them into classes of mad and irresponsible and reasonable or responsible. But it is scientifically necessary to admit three distinct and separate classes:—the reasonable and responsible, the mad and irresponsible, and the half-mad and half-responsible. The existence of partially mad persons naturally includes the existence of half-responsible, and it is the rôle of the medical expert to examine the condition of the nervous system of such individuals and the influence which this condition may exercise over their actions, and decide whether they are responsible from the biological and medical point of view. A jury ought not to condemn a criminal whom the medical expert declares to be irresponsible. Among the half-mad are to be found many men of talent—Comte, Gogol, Dostoiévsky, de Maupassant, Nietzsche, etc.

The degrees and varieties of partial unsoundness of mind are so various that there ought to be more special establishments for the treatment of it before the half-responsible have had the opportunity of committing any criminal act, and special asylums of safety for the more dangerous cases. The tribunals ought to decide, after a medical report, to which the guilty should be sent. But how many people would be left in the enjoyment of complete liberty?

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE first February number opens with some Unpublished Letters by Charles Baudelaire, and these are continued in the second number. He was one of the first critics who discovered the engraver Méryon.

MADAME DE WARENS AND ROUSSEAU.

Pierre Quentin-Bauchart contributes to the first number an interesting article on Mammals in Literature—namely, Madame de Warens, whose name is associated with Rousseau, George Sand associated with Alfred de Musset, and "Elvire" associated with Lamartine. Of the three Madame de Warens alone played the part of a real mamma. Having no children of her own, she felt the need of some little one to cherish, to protect, to guide, to caress, and Jean Jacques was young, and had known no affection in his childhood. "To me," writes Rousseau with emotion, "she was the tenderest of mothers."

FRANCE AND VENEZUELA.

In the second number F. A. de Larocheoucauld writes on Venezuela. In twenty-five years, he says, there have been three diplomatic ruptures between France and Venezuela. The first lasted from 1881 to 1887, the second from 1896 to 1902, and the third, he thinks, may also last six years. The writer, who was in Caracas in 1881, describes his experiences of an earthquake which took place early in that year.

A NEW "MOSQUITO OF THE SEA."

Albert de Pourville describes the French new naval engine of destruction designed by the Comte Récopé. It is a submarine in which petroleum and a motor take the place of coal and steam, making it possible to reduce by one-third the dimensions of a boat of the same destructive value. Only one torpedo is carried, the most powerful yet invented, and the vessel may be built in four months, and without special knowledge. Only two men are required to work it; the price is about 75,000 frs. The new model seems to combine many advantages, and the writer hopes the navy will soon be provided with a large number of these "mosquitoes of the sea," whose sting must inevitably produce none but mortal wounds.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

UNDER the title of "The Struggle of the Churches," an anonymous writer publishes, in the first February number of the *Correspondant*, an article on the General Election in England, in which he explains to French readers the religious question in connection with the Education Act of 1902.

GERMAN IMPERIALISM IN FICTION.

In the same number there is a notice, by Baron E. Seillière, of the novels of Freiherrin Frieda von Bülow. This lady is the daughter of a distinguished diplomatist who for some time represented his country in Smyrna. Altogether Freiherrin von Bülow's education has been a very cosmopolitan one. She has lived in the recent German institutions in Africa among the founders of the Women's Union for the Care of the Sick in the Colonies, and has written a number of novels in which she records her impressions of German colonial life in East Africa besides a number of European novels. The Colonial novels include "Stories of German East Africa," "The Consul," "Ludwig von Posen," "In the Land of Promise," and "Tropical Madness."

LA REVUE.

In the first February number of *La Revue* Emile Faguet gives us an article on Jules Michelet.

JULES MICHELET.

Michelet, we are told, suffered much from a kind of hysteria, which, however, he cultivated assiduously. He was not happy in his first marriage. After his wife's death there was a period of Platonic companionship with Madame Dumesnil. His second wife was a writer like himself, and the two soon became collaborators, useful to each other, inseparable. This union worthily crowned a beautiful life, laborious, intellectual, and fruitful in works, some of which come near to being masterpieces.

THE HUMAN BUDGET IN FRANCE.

The second February number returns to the question of 'Depopulation' in France. Dr. Lowenthal explains that in 1901 the French Government appointed a Commission of Inquiry, consisting of seventy members, and though more than four years have passed, the work of this little parliament is far from being achieved, owing to absence of funds, not to indemnify the members, but to pay the expenses of printing and distributing the reports.

What will be the probable position of France in point of population in fifty years? He makes answer with the following table, estimating at the present rate of progression the population of the eight Great Powers in 1950:—

Russia in Europe...	170 millions.
The United States	130 "
Germany	95 "
Japan	75 "
Austria-Hungary	65 "
Great Britain	62 "
Italy	50 "
France	41 "

Thus France, which at the beginning of the nineteenth century stood first, will in 1950 find that she is in the lowest place. The writer compares depopulation of a race with a deficit in the budget. It may be caused by a small natality, or an excessive mortality, or both, and as a deficit in the budget may be met by an increase in receipts, or economy in expenditure, or both, the depopulation may find its remedy in an increased natality, or a decrease in the mortality, or both. The truth is, however, that both the financial budget and the human budget in France are badly managed, and the depopulation is caused, not by lack of resources, but by the frightful waste of infant and adult life in the country, in towns, in the army, etc.

THE MONT DE PIÉTÉ.

Another social study is that by G. Renard, on the Mont de Piété of Paris: What It is and What It might be. For years, he says, reform has been felt to be urgent. The heads of the establishments as well as the employes want it.

The Paris Mont de Piété has a complex character, being half commercial and half philanthropic. To the poor it is a useful institution, and they form its most numerous *clientèle*. To them it advances money on articles of small value, usually to provide the means of subsistence. These are called loans of *consommation*. But it is also an establishment of popular credit, and as such is used by commercial men and manufacturers, who are, indeed, its best customers. In this case money is advanced on new wares deposited there temporarily to extricate their owners from some difficulty. These are called loans on production. It is also a bank of deposit

for the wealthy classes—that is to say, these people, when they go away, frequently deposit their valuables at the Mont de Piété for safety till their return.

Being an institution without capital, the Mont de Piété has to borrow in order to be able to lend. As the security is good, it has no difficulty in procuring funds at 3 per cent., but this has to be taken into account when money is advanced to clients. In other words, if it were an endowed institution it would be able to advance money on easier terms.

The chief and most urgent reform is concerned with the appraiser of the goods, who comes in at the first engagement, again at the renewal, and again at the sale, and manages to get hold of an enormous part of the money. In connection with the appraiser many serious abuses have gradually come into existence, and the result is the present bitter cry for reform, which M. Renard has been asked to voice in *La Revue*.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE most interesting item in the February numbers of the *Revue de Paris* is the continuation of Unpublished Letters by Hector Berlioz, begun in December. They are addressed to Liszt, Victor Hugo, and his sisters and other members of his family, and date from 1821 onwards.

A DANTE "INFERNO" IN AFRICA.

In the first February number Félicien Challaye continues his descriptive article on the French Congo Country. The cruel monotony of some parts of the country makes him contrast it with Japan, China, and India. Equatorial Africa, he says, suggests the intensest sadness. The great silent solitudes, the dark forests, the immense sheets of water oppress the heart and destroy thought, the heavy moist heat depresses the white man. In no other region are the natives more primitive or more lazy. The brutality of the white men is roused when it comes into contact with the instinctive brutality of the blacks, and European civilisation oppresses the natives, crushes them and kills them. The book to read here is Dante's "Inferno," for here there is no hope, only rivers of blood, a land of tears, an abyss of sorrow, a region of eternal misery. The writer says he can never forget this vision of a real hell.

POLITICAL PARTIES IN RUSSIA.

To the same number Maxime Kovalevsky contributes an article on Political Parties in Russia. He recognises three parties or three tendencies—the party which prefers the maintenance of the autocracy, the party which demands the vindication of the rights of the people with national representation, and the party which desires a reorganisation of the middle classes. One of the chief problems which the future Russian National Assembly will have to deal with is the classification of individuals, not merely according to their politico-philosophical preferences, but according to their class-interests.

GERMAN MUSIC.

In the second number Romain Rolland has an interesting article on Music in Germany in the Eighteenth Century. Notwithstanding the fact that Germany had already enjoyed a century and a half of great musicians, German music in 1750 was far from occupying the place in European musical opinion which it does to-day. Yet about 1750 Germany had had Handel and Johann Sebastian Bach, and she still had Gluck and Philipp Emmanuel Bach. The truth is that at that time she was driven into the shade by Italy.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* (February 1st) gives the first place to a number of fine poems on the volcanoes of Italy, by Mgr. Morabito, the Bishop of Mileto, whose splendid services on behalf of the victims of the Calabrian earthquake have brought him prominently before the Italian public. The poems are published on behalf of the building fund of his ruined seminary. E. Cantono describes the programme of the Catholic party, which is asserting itself more and more both in municipal and political elections, and promises to do much in the cause of true progress. The main points are the development of municipal autonomy as against the prevailing tendency to State centralisation, the insertion in all municipal contracts of clauses securing a minimum wage, Sunday rest, and insurance against accidents, and regulating the hours of labour. In economic matters the party favours a reduction of taxation on food, the taxation of unearned increments, and the principle of a progressive income tax. It differs from the Socialists mainly in not demanding the State feeding of school children, and by a more reserved attitude as regards the municipalisation of public services.

The *Rivista d'Italia* devotes a long article to the philosophy and plays of Mr. Bernard Shaw, whose fame, it appears, is just penetrating into Italy. The writer suggests, somewhat unkindly, that controversies excited by Mr. Shaw turn much less on fundamental ideas than on his neglect of those external technicalities of the stage to which the British public is accustomed. An admirable summary by V. Rossi of the life and art of Vittore Carpaccio is founded on the sumptuous volume recently issued by P. Molmenti and G. Ludwig. It is interesting to read that the revival in Italy of Carpaccio's reputation, after being in abeyance throughout the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, is due partly, at least, to the English pre-Raphaelite school and its education of public taste.

The *Nuova Antologia* begins the publication of a series of letters written by the Italian ambassador at Washington, describing his recent journey through the Southern States with a view to encouraging Italian immigration to those fertile regions. The ever-increasing Italian colony in New York presents a difficult social problem, and as fifty per cent. of the immigrants are peasants and accustomed to a hot climate, it is felt that the Southern agricultural States offer a far more suitable field for them than the crowded cities of the East. Biographical sketches of two English celebrities by two ladies will attract attention. Fanny Zampini Salazar writes (February 1st) somewhat gushingly of the late Lady Currie as poetess and ambassadress, while Olivia Rossetti contributes (February 15th) a thoroughly well-informed article on the career of John Burns, pointing out the importance of the recent Liberal triumph from a Labour as well as a Free Trade point of view. Professor Cesare Lombroso denounces the exceptionally bad government of Spain, where the people are saturated with violence, as the reason why discontent in the Peninsula runs, not to Socialism, but to Anarchism. Anarchists, he declares, seldom belong to the criminal type, and are men of moral life imbued with an excessive altruism, which drives them into mistaken violence. The article will certainly do nothing to placate the Professor's many adversaries.

Besides its usual fully illustrated articles on mediæval and modern art, *Emporium* publishes (February) the first of a series of articles of the highest interest on the

newly-opened Museo Chiassone at Genoa. The late Edoardo Chiassone devoted his many years' residence in Japan to the collection of paintings and engravings by all the greatest Japanese artists, many of them unrepresented in Europe till now, and the collection of his treasures, now thrown open to the public, affords a unique opportunity for studying Japanese art. Another article deals with the triumphs of Mr. L. Burbank, the great Californian horticulturist, who claims not only to have improved existing fruits, but to have created new ones.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids is excellent this month. Of the several very readable contributions the first is one on Anti-Feminism in the Middle Ages, from the able pen of Professor A. G. van Hamel, whose name is a guarantee of quality. In the twelfth and the early part of the thirteenth century, women were not held in high esteem; the knights would do brave acts when put to the test by a lady, and sometimes spontaneously, but on the whole women held no place. In French writings of the period women were treated with scant courtesy. Among the categories of books on the subject were those which dealt with Eve and other women of the Sacred Book. Eve is spoken of with contempt for her weakness in yielding to the temptation of the Serpent for the sake of some fruit, and so forth. Other books were those which gave the substance of works by ancient writers on the absorbing topic of woman, and those were not flattering to her. Then there came a counterblast. Christine de Pisan wrote a book, which was one of her literary efforts to earn a living for herself and her two children, and she began to turn the tables. People saw that a woman could do something after all, and opinions became divided. Phrases of the kind of "Do not insult the sex to which your mother belongs" were propagated and more respect was shown to the sex.

There is a most interesting account of the history of the Red Cross in Japan. It was in 1864 that Henri Dunant, the founder of the Red Cross movement, paid a visit to the Japanese Ambassador in Paris, and explained the idea. In 1867, at the time of the Exhibition, a great meeting was held in Paris, and this brought the idea home to many people, including the advanced portion of the Japanese. After the war of 1870 the movement commenced to make greater headway in the land of earthquakes, and in 1873 it was taken up in real earnest. The insurrection in Japan in 1877, and the eight months' fighting that ensued, gave another fillip to the cause; the Emperor gave 1,000 yen to the funds, and the friends of the Red Cross increased within twelve months from 2,200 to 11,000.

Why cannot Holland do more trade with Persia and the Levant? That is the theme of a third contribution. The writer shows what has been done by others, as instanced by the history of the Imperial Bank of Persia and the Ottoman Bank, and says that more could be done, and should be, by the Dutch. There is a Dutch station at Ahwas, on the Persian Gulf; this station has not the advantages of competing stations in the matter of good railways, but it has excellent caravan roads, and its importance could be largely increased.

Elsevier keeps up a high standard of illustration. Those which accompany the article on Greek and Italian ceramic ware are good and combine with the text to make an enjoyable article. The continuation of Mr. Jac. van Looy's description of an excursion in

Morocco, with illustrations from drawings by the writer, is given in this issue; it is written more like a story than a record of travel, and is, therefore, the more entertaining. The party seems to have had a good time.

Onse Leeuw contains an article on the separation of Norway and Sweden, in which the author traces the history of the Norwegian desire for independence, and ends with a warning note. It appears very pleasant to the Norwegians to have a king and a kingdom all to themselves, but such a condition of affairs has its disadvantages. If you prefer independence, you must be prepared to bear the cost and trouble of maintaining it. And how will this rise of a new State affect the history of the world in the course of a generation or so?

The most important contribution to *Vragen des Tijds* is that on the Chamberlain Tariff movement. A Dutchman who reads this article will know more about the question than many a Britisher. Towards the close of the article, which was written in October last, the author expresses the opinion that the imminent General Election will result in an overwhelming victory for Free Trade.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

THE *Sunday Magazine* opens with an interview with the Chaplain-General to the Forces, Bishop Taylor Smith; the paper on "Ministers in the Making" gives some account of theological training colleges; and that on "Converted Public-Houses" of the progress of the Adult School Movement in Birmingham, which has turned quite a number of its public-houses into adult schools and social clubs.

In *Good Words* we are reminded that the year 1906 is the centenary of the foundation of the world's largest Sunday school—that of Stockport. Some of this school's sixty classes are for adults only, many of them being old and grey-headed. Once a year a special sermon is preached, among its preachers having been Dean Farrar and the Rev. J. H. Jowett; while 5,000 people often attend, and the collections run into hundreds of pounds. Once a year, again, is the scholars' procession, or "walk." The teachers in this unique school are of all denominations.

In *Great Thoughts* for March Mrs. H. M. Morrison gives an interesting account of the life and work of Miss Julie Sutter, author of "A Colony of Mercy" and "Britain's Next Campaign." "Homes for the Homeless" may be regarded as the keynote and battle-cry of Miss Sutter's books.

"ARE rich people irreligious?" in the *Quiver*, and "Are working men irreligious?" in the *Young Man*, suggest very opposite reflections. In the former Miss Winifred Graham assures Raymond Blathwayt that modern London society whirls down the giddy avenues of pleasure without God. The Rev. Herbert Nield, from twenty years' close vital contact with working men, says the working man is not irreligious.

FRANK WEBSTER, in the *Quiver*, gives glimpses of the religious press of to-day in the form of interviews with leading editors. He remarks that the religious newspapers have never been better organised or circulated more extensively than to-day.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

THE WINDSOR.

THE *Windsor Magazine* opens with a long illustrated article on Mr. Herbert Dicksee and his work. Mr. Herbert Dicksee is a cousin of Mr. Frank Dicksee, and is chiefly a painter of animals—lions, tigers, dogs and horses. He studies his models at the Zoo, sometimes taking casts of the limb of a dead animal. The "Chronicles in Cartoon" are even more interesting than usual, portraits being given of Mr. Burns, Mr. Will Crooks, and Mr. Winston Churchill, among many others. Mr. Bryce's article on "The Relations of Civilised to Backward Races" as respects Labour was written before the introduction of Chinese labour into South Africa, and will strike most readers as containing nothing new, and being highly academic.

C. B. FRY'S.

HOCKEY, golf, football, cycling, rifle-shooting and pelota are the sports most to the fore in *C. B. Fry's* for March. "A Candid Critic" makes a serious complaint of the way in which Scotland treated the "All Blacks" from New Zealand. Scottish hospitality, Scottish sportsmanship and Scottish fair-play are all severely animadverted upon. Mr. P. A. Vaile is less severe, but not less critical. He declares that one of John Bull's worst features is his calm assumption of the superiority of everything English. He very strongly rebukes both Oxford and Cambridge for their behaviour, and quotes the *Granta* that "Cambridge is degenerating and the cad is omnipresent." Of the two Universities, he says, they are the best places in the world to unfit a man for the serious battle of life. Mr. Vaile ends by saying that he sees on all sides in England, in trade, in religion, in sport, in thought, signs of inactivity and of stagnation.

SCRIBNER.

Scribner's Magazine opens with a long, fully illustrated article by Mr. Henry Norman on an automobile journey through five European countries, and totalling 1,300 miles. The countries were France, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, Germany. Other articles, an important feature of which is often the illustrations, are on "A Day with the Round-up," cattle-ranching; "Jefferson and the All-Star Cast in 'The Rivals,'" and some impressions of Lincoln.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

MR. ARTHUR H. BURTON contributes to the March number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* an interesting article on Remarkable Railways in the United States, France, Ceylon, etc. The Curcanti Needle, in Lower Colorado, a piece of solid stone like a monster cathedral spire, is hundreds of feet high, but the most awe-inspiring piece of scenery is the Royal Gorge.

COSMOPOLITAN.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for March Mr. Jack London's paper is much the most generally interesting. Charming illustrations accompany Mr. Elbert Hubbard's "The Girl of the Middle West." One paper deals with famous forgeries, with reproductions of the cheques that caused so much loss to the banks on which they were drawn. Another deals with Sarah Bernhardt, very good illustrations of her in various parts accompanying it.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

ALTHOUGH many of our readers know how our system of the Scholars' International Correspondence is conducted, yet to some it will be new, and for them I may state that when it was first started in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of January, 1897, at the instance of Professor Mieille, now of Tarbes, the primary idea was, of course, improvement in the study of languages; but even then the ultimate aim was international friendship and improved international relations. These two ideas have been steadily kept in view, and need no enforcement in these days of "reformed teaching" and *ententes cordiales*. But the system of working has been changed. Originally the plan was that the *Revue Universitaire* collected names of French pupils, whilst I collected the names of English pupils. The French names were sent to me. I paired the scholars and sent the names back to France, where they were printed in the *Revue Universitaire*.

This plan was, on the whole, the most satisfactory one; but when, in 1904, several teachers suggested that the time had now come when they themselves could arrange, if lists of those interested were prepared, the latter plan was adopted, and is now carried out with the aid of the *Revue Universitaire*, which prints the English lists, and *Modern Language Teaching*, which prints the names of the Continental teachers.

The rules are still the same, *i.e.*, one scholar one school, careful correction of correspondents' faults, regularity in the exchange of letters, the supervision of teachers or parents, and the preference of the school address to that of the home.

But there is one drawback—teachers often complain that they write to other teachers for correspondents for their students and do not get answers. Possibly one reason is that teachers often pick out well-known towns, and thus a teacher in Paris, or one in London, may get so many applications that he gives up answering, in despair of finding the necessary time, while another in Bèzières or Port Talbot finds that he gets no applications at all. As a general rule it is wiser to choose the less important towns. It is impossible for me to return to the old conditions, for I am no longer able, as formerly, to give up so much time to the correspondence. When called upon, however, I am glad to do what I can, only teachers must send a stamp with each name and only send six names at a time, as I have to write individual letters for each.

The amended lists of teachers must be prepared before March 25th for the two magazines mentioned above; therefore will those teachers who read this kindly send in at once answers to the following questions, directing letters to the Secretary for International Correspondence:—

1. Are you still interested in the Scholars' Correspondence?
2. Do you find any difficulty in getting new correspondents for your pupils?
3. If any teachers have not responded, will you please send me the names of such and the towns in which they live, as the neglect may be due to illness or removal, and it is needful to inquire?
4. How many students have you in correspondence, and are they boys or girls?
5. Will you kindly send me word if you change schools, and, if possible, a short report (a postcard will do) once or twice a year (October and February) as to progress or otherwise?

ESPERANTO.

WHEN the London County Council paid its famous return visit to the Municipality of Paris, twelve of the Councillors were good enough to spend the only spare half-hour they had with the Paris Esperanto Group. Lord Elcho, amongst others, expressed his pleasure at their reception, and highly approved of the idea of an auxiliary common tongue for international needs. Here is what often happens at international congresses, the more especially if the congressionists belong to those classes who have not had leisure to acquire fluent speaking in foreign tongues. They meet in England, we will say, French being the official language; some delegates are from Spain, some from Italy, Belgium, Holland or France. The English members may number some thousands. Of one such organisation, the members able to *speaking* French number at the outside a round dozen. The congress is supposed to last three days. The result is that in the Hall the work must all be done by translators. For social purposes each nation must foregather by itself, or cluster round an interpreter. Besides which, delegates cannot be chosen on account of their special knowledge, but must be selected according to their facility in speaking French.

How different will it be when Esperanto takes its proper place!

And for this we may have long to wait. In many primary schools, even in England, teachers and children are learning out of school hours. In some secondary schools it is already a part of the curriculum, and in others it is a moot point how soon it shall be adopted.

Before me I have Indian, African, and Japanese magazines, in which the use of Esperanto is strongly advocated. Many people have heard of the article by Professor Schinz in the *Atlantic Monthly*, which has done such good work in America, and an admirable business article by Mr. Pearson in the *Mid Tynne Link* reached me too late to notice last month. The *Daily News* continues to print news in Esperanto, and *Science Siftings* paragraphs its special subject.

BOOKS.

In January I mentioned a book by M. Maréchal on the Gouin method, inadvertently omitting to state that it is in Esperanto only, and intended for class teaching. In it we find the familiar *Mi levigas, Mi alvenas al la pordo, Mi prenas la tenilon de la pordo, Mi fermas la pordon, etc., etc.* It is of course useless to those who have no knowledge of the language. For such the O'Connor Manual was expressly planned. It opens with the translation of a pamphlet by the doctor himself, gives the alphabet and pronunciation, grammar, exercises in duplicate, which can thus be used as keys; letters, reading matter, and two vocabularies. Not that our students are confined to one book. There are others which are preferred by some, but they are not so self-contained—the Geoghegan Grammar, for instance, which is an adaptation of that of M. de Beaufort. For use with the smaller text-books, a special English-Esperanto vocabulary, price 1s. 1d. per dozen post free, and the wonderful little Esperanto-English keys, published by C. fee, which we supply at 7d. per dozen, is advised.

Published by the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS":—O'Connor Manual, 1s. 8d. post free. English-Esperanto Dictionary, 2s. 8d. Esperanto-English Dictionary, 2s. 8d. Geoghegan Grammar, 1s. 7d. Cart-Primer, 7d.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE.*

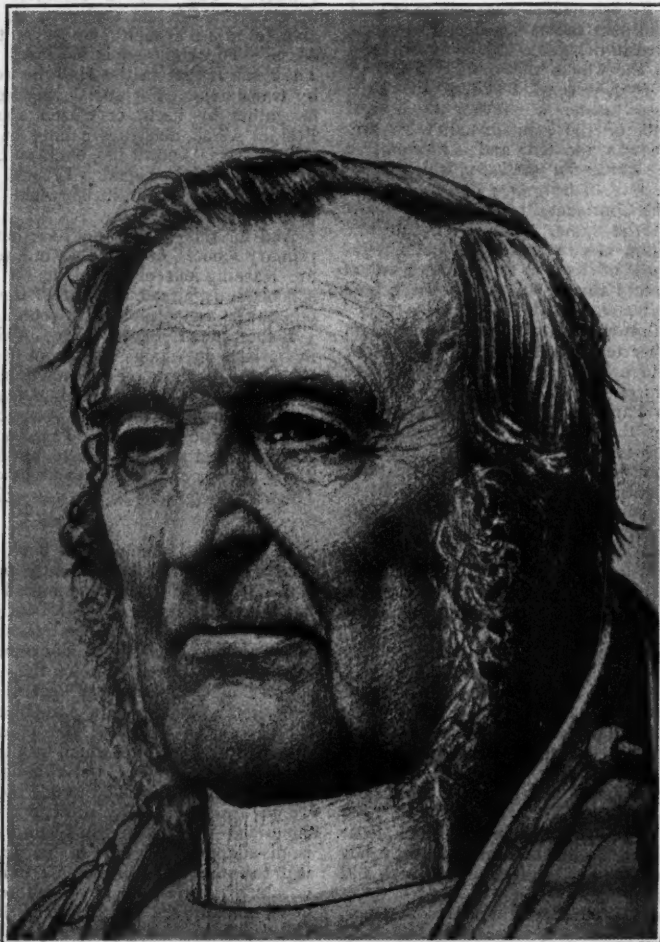
THE last time I saw the late Primate was on the day of the late Queen's funeral service at Windsor. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, with his wife by his side, walked down the hill from the Castle to the railway station, carrying in his hand the bag with his canonicals. He was eighty years old, but he disdained a carriage. He was nearly blind, but no one would have surmised it from his bold and resolute gait. He was successor of Augustine, Primate of England, and the first subject of the King, but he tramped through the mud, portmanteau in hand, just as if he had been an ordinary bagman. That man reappears in these Memoirs, strong, simple, unostentatious, unconventional, resolute, a bold figure of a man, with his woman by his side. For Frederick Temple, whether schoolboy or Archbishop, was always true to his womenfolk. No man was more male than he. His face, his figure, his mode of speech, his habit of thought all were masculine exceedingly. But perhaps because there was so little of the woman inside, he clung more tenaciously to the

woman outside. His devotion to his mother was most touching. He continually wrote to his sisters. And his wife was his complement. He was, although his seven friends omit to mention the fact, a stout friend and true to the cause of Woman's Suffrage.

A REGRETTABLE SUPPRESSIO VERI.

Their reticence on that point suggests the possibility that they may have also slurred over other

opinions of the Primate with which they did not agree. I am rather disposed to believe this because of the scurvy way in which the author of the London Memoir, the fifth friend, "the Ven. H. E. J. Bevan, M.A., Archdeacon of Middlesex, Prebendary of St. Paul's, and Rector of Chelsea," passes over the courageous action of Dr. Temple at the time of "The Maiden Tribute." Possibly the venerable archidiaconal fifth friend may have disapproved of the action of the then Bishop of London. Possibly he may have considered that he was doing a pious action in concealing the part which Dr. Temple played on that occasion. But a biographer has no right to suppress facts because they jar upon his delicate



Archbishop Temple.

From the cartoon for the Memorial Window in Exeter Cathedral. Executed by Messrs. Burlinson and Grylls.

* "Memoirs of Archbishop Temple," by Seven Friends. 2 vols., with photographs and portraits. Macmillan and Co. 36s. net.

susceptibilities. No one who reads the *Memoirs* of these seven friends can form even the remotest notion of what was perhaps one of the most conspicuous acts of moral courage in the whole of Frederick Temple's life. How much courage it needed is proved, if proof were necessary, since after his death, in the volumes which are intended to be the permanent memorial of his life, his friends deem it necessary to suppress, as far as possible, any reference to the part which he played in securing the passage of a law raising the Age of Consent from 13 to 16—in other respects strengthening the protection which the law gave to inexperienced, innocent girlhood.

THE STORY OF "THE MAIDEN TRIBUTE."

The facts of the case are briefly as follows: In the spring of 1885, the fall of Mr. Gladstone's Government entailed, among other things, the abandonment of a Bill which had been twice before introduced and dropped, raising the age at which girls were legally competent to consent to their own ruin. The Bill was based upon a report by a Committee of the House of Lords, which declared that the spread of juvenile prostitution was so appalling a moral danger as to imperatively call for repressive legislation. They recommended that the age of consent should be raised from thirteen to sixteen, and that other stringent remedies should be provided against criminal vice. The subject, although admittedly important, was unsavoury. It did not concern the daughters of legislators. It only concerned the daughters of the poor. It was deemed as bad form to speak about it in the House of Commons as to write about it in a Memoir, and so it came to pass that session after session the Bill was introduced and crowded out. In 1885, by way of rendering it more palatable to the indifferent legislature, Sir W. Harcourt proposed only to raise the age to fifteen. But even this timid and tentative measure was abandoned when Mr. Gladstone's Ministry fell. Lord Salisbury, on assuming control, decided that no legislation could be attempted, and a special private confidential appeal made to him on behalf of the Age of Consent Bill only elicited the reply that no exceptions could be made, and that the Bill for the protection of girls must share the fate of all the other Bills of the late Government.

WHY IT WAS WRITTEN.

The friends of the measure were in despair. The then Chamberlain of the City of London came to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which I was then editing, and implored me, in the name of the womanhood of Britain, to do what I could to compel the Government to pass the Bill. Mrs. Josephine Butler joined her entreaties to his, and most reluctantly I consented to do what I could. The task was as difficult and as uncongenial as could possibly have been laid upon the shoulders of a journalist who was then at the very zenith of success. I knew nothing about the subject. A son of the manse who married at twenty-three, to whom seduction had ever seemed a worse moral

offence than murder, was a strange instrument to be used in exposing the ramifications of the criminal vice of London. But it was quite certain that if I did not move no one would do anything, and the age of consent would remain at thirteen. After careful consideration of the evidence on which the Bill was based, I saw that the only chance of forcing the Bill through was by procuring fresh evidence, hot and strong, from the subterranean regions in which criminal vice has its haunts. To procure this evidence I must descend myself into the *cloaca maxima* of London's immorality, risking life and reputation in order to save some of the maidens sacrificed annually to that modern Minotaur, the Lust of London. It was this resolve that brought me into contact with Dr. Temple.

CARDINAL, ARCHBISHOP, AND BISHOP.

Having decided that in order to know the facts at first hand it was necessary for me to personate a debauchee, prowling through haunts of vice in order to procure innocent victims for his depraved passion, I communicated my intention to Dr. Benson, then Archbishop of Canterbury, to Cardinal Manning, and to Dr. Temple, then Bishop of London. The way in which each of these three eminent prelates received the news was eminently characteristic of the different men. Archbishop Benson was appalled. He admitted the gravity of the evil, the impossibility of getting the Bill passed unless something desperate was done; but he shrank back aghast from my mode of procedure. He warned me of the danger to my reputation, to my family, to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, to my life, and even to my soul. To all of this I listened with due respect and gratitude; but when he had done I told him I had not come for his counsel, but solely as a necessary measure of precaution against the evils he had described. It was quite possible that I might be run in or get into some trouble in the prosecution of my secret investigations. I had, therefore, told him beforehand what I was about, in order that, if I were brought into court, I might subpoena him as a witness to prove the real object of my actions.

When I told my plan to Cardinal Manning, he declared that he was satisfied there was no other way by which the Bill could be passed. He gave me his blessing, and promised to support me to the end—a promise which he nobly fulfilled.

DR. TEMPLE'S PROMISE.

I did not go to Dr. Temple. I wrote to him, asking for an interview. He replied, saying that he would come round and see me at the *Pall Mall Gazette* office. Punctually he arrived, and was shown into Milner's little room, which Milner always vacated at mid-day, leaving it free for visitors. "Well," said he abruptly as I entered, "what do you want with me?" In a few rapid sentences I told him my plan. He listened attentively, making no remark. When I had finished he asked: "What do you want me to do?" "Nothing at present," I said; "but there will

be a great storm when I publish my report, and I have told you beforehand what I am doing, in order that, if you agree with me, you may be ready to back me up when the time comes." "All right," he said, "you can depend on me," and, without another word, he was off downstairs. The whole interview can hardly have lasted five minutes. But nothing could have been more practical. He did not dissuade me, like Dr. Benson, or commend me, like the Cardinal. He took in the whole situation at a glance, recognised exactly where his aid was wanted, decided to give it, said so, and was off.

HOW IT WAS FULFILLED.

My anticipation of a storm fell far short of the tempest that burst forth when "The Maiden Tribute" appeared. The report of the Secret Commission, which every experienced police officer knew to be a pale understatement of the actual facts, was denounced in the Press and by some of the Anglican clergy as a monstrous exaggeration or a tissue of inventions. Then it was that I had occasion to appeal to my prelates. Acting on the advice of Cardinal Manning, I challenged inquiry into the accuracy of my statements, and the Archbishop, the Cardinal, the Bishop, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Samuel Morley, with the present Lord Chancellor as legal member of the Commission, consented to sit at the Mansion House to inquire into the truth of "The Maiden Tribute." The Lord Mayor only attended the first meeting. The others sat throughout the whole inquiry, and at its close handed me a certificate signed by them, that all the statements made in the report of my Secret Commission were substantially correct.

No more painful task had ever come before these high-souled, pure-minded men than to investigate such a subject. But as representatives of the Christian Church and guardians of the moral life of the nation they felt they dare not shrink from a duty as plain as it was nauseous.

A FRIEND STAUNCH AND TRUE.

Bishop Temple's staunchness stood an even severer test. When the Act had been triumphantly carried into law, despite the *non possumus* of the Prime Minister, I was prosecuted for what was admitted by my prosecutors to have been an unintentional breach of the law committed at the very beginning of my investigations. The jury found that I had broken the law in this particular case, having been misled by my agents, but that I had deserved well of my country by securing the passing of the Law of Protection for young girls, which in their opinion might be still further strengthened with advantage. That was the substance, although not the actual wording, of their verdict. Through all the trying time of the trial Bishop Temple stood by me like the staunch friend that he was. He attended at the Old Bailey to give evidence on my behalf. He was not called, because judge and prosecutor united in declaring that there could be no question as to the excellence of my

motives—as to which the Bishop intended to give evidence—and therefore it was unnecessary to trouble any one to bear witness on that head. The cost of the trial, which mounted up to £6,000, was entirely defrayed by a public subscription. To the Defence Fund the Bishop contributed £50. When I was released from gaol he was one of the heartiest in his congratulations. From first to last throughout the whole of a moral crisis which subjected the nation to a testing ordeal, Bishop Temple never flinched, never failed, but stood to his guns like a man.

HOW THIS EPISODE IS CHRONICLED.

This episode was one which applied a far more crucial test to the essential manhood and selfless rectitude of the Bishop than half the ecclesiastical hubbubs which figure so largely in these Memoirs. But the only reference which the fifth "Friend," the Ven. Archdeacon Prebendary, makes to the subject is to print portions of the Bishop's pastoral letters to his clergy, urging them to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the new Act and the agitation which forced it through Parliament to raise the moral tone of the nation, and to introduce it as follows:—

One of the earliest pastoral letters written by the Bishop to his clergy was suggested by the so-called revelations of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in the summer of 1885.

That and nothing more! So is biography written when the task is left to the hands of men who are so much out of sympathy with their subject as to feel justified in partially suppressing, and thereby misrepresenting, incidents which are of crucial importance as indication of character. It has always been so. The story of the way in which Christ dealt with the woman taken in adultery only appears in one Gospel, and we are told that in the early ages many copyists left it out altogether, fearing lest the incident might have a prejudicial effect upon morality. Yet who is there who would not willingly exchange half a dozen of the miracles recorded by the other Evangelists for that one supreme illustration of the spirit that was in Jesus? So in like manner Dr. Temple's essential chivalry shone out clearer and brighter in the way he dealt with "The Maiden Tribute" of 1885 than in almost any other action of his life. Therefore it is slurred over by men who were not worthy to untie his shoe-strings.

THE ARCHBISHOP IN POLITICS.

The "seven friends" are not all of the same unworthiness. But between them they seem to fail to give an adequate conception of the national influence of the late Primate. Of course, there may be nothing more to tell than they have told. But after the leading case of "The Maiden Tribute" I am loath to believe that an intellect so masculine, an Englishman so patriotic, could have lived through eighty years of active life without having left deeper trace upon the national development than we find recorded here. Upon the greater questions of International Peace, the Enfranchisement of Woman, the Humanisation of

the conditions of Labour, the Development of the Empire, the reunion of the English-speaking world—on all these questions Frederick Temple must have thought deeply, and have said something that might well have been recorded in his Memoirs. But we search in vain for the record of his utterances. We are told that he did a civil thing and wrote a courteous letter to the Americans, that he took part in the early stages of the Dock strike mediation, and that he once spoke about Christianity and Imperialism; but of what he said we are told nothing. If it were not that his "seven friends" have shown what they can do in suppressing his views on Woman's Suffrage, I should be inclined to believe that the late Archbishop had held himself aloof from almost all the greater movements of our time. He was a staunch teetotaler and temperance reformer—the friends could not very well suppress that fact—but is it credible that he had no light or leading to spare his countrymen upon such grave moral questions as those involved in the issue of peace or war?

HIS INFLUENCE ON PEACE OR WAR.

Hardly had he been appointed Bishop of London than the whole Empire was thrilled by alarums of war. Mr. Gladstone, with the whole nation behind him, blustered about war with Russia in a quarrel in which it was afterwards discovered the fault was entirely on our side. Did Dr. Temple or did he not do anything to allay the passionate fury of the people? The Memoir sayeth not. In 1898 the Russian summons came for the Parliament of Peace. The occasion was recognised by Bishop Creighton as one of those supreme moments in the history of mankind which are full of fate for future progress. Had the Primate no word of encouragement or of counsel for the Peace Crusade? A year later Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain plunged the Empire into war with the Transvaal. To some of us it was the most wanton and criminal war of our time. We had ample opportunities of averting it by accepting the constantly renewed offer of arbitration. Had the late Archbishop nothing to say on that great national apostasy? When the war broke out it was prosecuted with a devastating fury that recalled the ravaging of the Carnatic by Hyder Ali. The principles of civilised warfare solemnly sanctioned in 1899 at the Hague were trampled underfoot by the methods of barbarism put in operation by Lord Kitchener in 1900. Did the Primate approve or protest, or did he sit on the throne of Augustine like some god on high Olympus, serenely indifferent to the cries and sobs of the women and children who were done to death as victims to the Jingo Moloch? The Memoir sayeth not. There is only one entry in the index on "South African War," and it relates solely to the action taken by Dr. Temple in forming a Church Navy and Army Board! There is another reference—not indexed under South Africa—in which is discussed the bearing of the prayers issued for use in the time of war upon

the question of prayers for the dead. And that is all!

WHO IS TO BLAME?

This is very unsatisfactory. If on such grave moral issues as those which tested the humanity and the Christianity of the nation the Primate was dumb, what are we to think of his claim to be a statesman, a leader of men, and a director of the conscience of his people? If, on the other hand, he had convictions, and did his best to give effect to them, why are we not told of it? Either the Primate grievously failed in the duties incumbent upon one who was the chief representative of the Anglican Church of Christ, or the "seven friends" failed not less grievously in leaving us completely in the dark on the subject. They are mightily concerned about his views on questions of ecclesiastical tithes of mint and anise and cummin, but as to these weightier matters of the law of righteousness, of peace, and of justice they say nothing.

THE PRIMATE AND THE EDUCATION ACT.

There is one public question upon which the late Primate spoke constantly. National Education was a subject always dear to his heart, and a monograph of his views on the question would have been very welcome just now. But, although there is a great deal about education in these two volumes, it is very difficult to disentangle his utterances so as to know what he really wanted to be at. At one time he seems to have inclined to secular education; then he was willing to accept Nonconformist teaching rather than to submit to secularisation. No one spoke more serious words of warning than he as to the consequences of placing Church schools on the rates, but he afterwards forgot his own warnings and snatched at rate aid, with results which are now only beginning to dawn upon the perception of the Church. The seventh friend, who describes the closing scene in the Primate's life, innocently remarks: "The possibility was overlooked that there might be Nonconformists who would rather have their goods sold than pay an education rate," etc. Overlooked, indeed! But "the Archbishop," we are told, "made no secret of his desire that the cost of definite religious instruction should be paid by the religious community whose definite views were taught in the voluntary school." Neither he nor any of the bishops knew anything of the provisions of the Education Bill until the Bill itself was public property. That is true as to the "precise form" of the Bill, but only as to the precise form. I do not think so ill of the common sense of the late Government as to imagine they would bring in a Bill that drove the Dissenters dancing-mad without at least ascertaining beforehand whether its provisions would be acceptable to the Church. That the Primate in his extreme old age should have abandoned his objection to rate aid for Church schools was very unfortunate. As a statesman he ought to have stood firm. Had he done

so, the Church schools would have escaped the destruction which is now impending over them—a terrible doom to be exacted as a penalty for three years' rate aid.

THE SEVEN FRIENDS AND THEIR DEPARTMENTS.

Having said so much in criticism of the Memoirs, it is only fair to the reader, and to the authors, to set forth a little more in detail how the book has been made up. It is written, as I have stated, by seven friends:—

1. Canon Wilson—Mémorial of Earlier Years, 1821-1848.
2. H. J. Roby—Mémorial of Education Period, 1848-1857.
3. F. E. Kitchener—Mémorial of Rugby Period, 1857-1869.
4. Archdeacon Sandford—Mémorial of Exeter Period, 1869-1885.
5. Archdeacon Bevan—Mémorial of London Period, 1885-1896.
6. Archdeacon Spooner—Mémorial of Canterbury Period, 1896-1902.
7. Bishop Brown—The Primacy.

To these seven Memoirs the editor, Archdeacon Sandford, appends an Editor's Supplement, which is the most interesting section of the book.

FREDERICK TEMPLE AS A MAN.

For Frederick Temple as a human being the reader must turn to the first section and the last. All the middle-between papers deal with him as an administrator—educational or episcopal. This was the editor's aim. He tells us in the preface that the aim of these two sections was to supply to the public a knowledge of the man—Frederick Temple:—

The first memoir recalls the story of the home where the foundation of the character was laid; and the section added at the close of the book aims at binding the whole life into a complete unity by tracing the training and self-development which ran throughout the different stages.

The general impression left upon the reader is that of a man who from his boyhood was a tremendous worker, whose genius consisted in an infinite capacity for taking pains—a man with a conscience like steel and with the driving energy of a dynamo. He worked unceasingly until he dropped, literally in harness, at the age of eighty-one. He wore out his eyes and he wore out the body; but nothing could wear out his indomitable resolution. He believed that he had his marching orders direct from Almighty God, and he trusted the power that gave him his task to supply him with strength adequate thereto. What he said to his Rural Deans at the beginning of his London

episcopate might have been said about everything he did:—

In what I have done in this matter I believe I have acted according to the will of Him who sent me here. If I believe anything to be His will I must obey it; no consideration of any kind must come in the way: nothing on earth can prevent me. If I have offended you I am sorry. Him I dare not offend.

"THE GREAT OVERGROWN CLERK."

"Our Bishops," Liddon was wont to remark, "are great overgrown clerks—they have no time to think of the Church, they are so busy with their appointments." When Bishop of London, Dr. Temple's appointments, which were usually made six months ahead, numbered from six to eight a day. He thought nothing of running down to Bristol after a hard day's work in London, addressing a meeting of 4,000 men, and then returning to town the same night. Reaching home at 4 a.m., he would sleep and be down to breakfast as fresh and vigorous as if he had been in bed all night. He never spent less than four hours over a sermon, and he was always preaching. While at Fulham he dealt with 10,000 letters a year, and wrote 3,000 or 4,000 with his own hand. He presided over 500 public meetings and committee meetings every year. He held seventy confirmations every year, and held annual Conferences in every rural deanery, and every year he ordained 150 priests and deacons. Besides all these functions there were preachings, speeches, attendance at Royal Commissions, the House of Lords, Convocation, and heaven knows what else. And he lived to be eighty-one, and might have lived still longer if he had only slowed up at the end. Such, at least, is the opinion of his editor.

CLOSING TRIBUTE.

Of such a crowded life it is impossible to attempt a survey here. Suffice it to quote Archdeacon Sandford's closing tribute:—

He stands out from amongst the men of his day, a notable figure, unlike others, cast in a larger mould, nobler than most, more self-reliant, more absolutely incapable of doing anything mean or of acting from self-interested motives, he worked harder and longer, he was more unworldly, he grasped more firmly the substance of life, he was a greater man but a man nevertheless, working with and for his fellows, compelling the admiration of all, but winning most love from those who knew best the man's heart within him. . . . The air of perpetual spring blows round the old man's grave, and the memory speaks reality and hope, and these are the memories which live.

The Review's Bookshop.

March 1st, 1906.

THE general reader, who was stinted somewhat in his literary fare during the opening month of the year, has no reason to complain as far as February is concerned. Here is a short selection of the more serious books which he would do well at least to glance at:—

The Dynasts. Thomas Hardy.
A People at School. H. Fielding Hall.
Memoirs of Archbishop Temple.
Porfirio Diaz. Mrs. Tweedie.
Industrial Efficiency. Arthur Shadwell.
Christianity and the Working Classes.

In fiction he is confronted with the usual difficulty—that of wise selection. If, however, he reads the following half-dozen novels he will not miss much that is worth reading in the month's output of stories:—

Folly. Edith Rickert.
The Portreeve. Eden Phillpotts.
No. 101. Wymond Carey.
The Healers. Maarten Maartens.
The Gamblers. Mrs. Thurston.
Traffic. B. E. Temple Thurston.

MR. HARDY'S PANORAMIC DRAMA.

The appearance of the second volume of Thomas Hardy's drama of the Napoleonic wars would in itself have redeemed the publications of the month from the reproach of mediocrity. Whatever may be thought of the form in which Mr. Hardy has chosen to embody his conception, there is no doubt that it is a very challenging presentation of the march of history. It forcibly reminds me of Detaille's famous painting, in which the soldier sleeping in his bivouac dreams that he sees the regiments of the Grande Armée sweeping across the sky. The reader of Mr. Hardy's drama experiences much the same sensation. Before him passes a ceaseless stream of events and scenes and episodes propelled by the invisible but omnipotent power of an overmastering Will. For one brief moment a scene or group emerges from the obscurity, takes definite shape in Mr. Hardy's prose and verse, and vanishes once more, only to be replaced by a new incident which in turn holds the reader's attention. At one time it is Fox in his lodgings in Arlington Street rejecting with scorn a proposal to rid Europe of Napoleon by assassination, then it is the bloody battlefield of Jena, the triumphal entry of the victor into Berlin, the meeting at Tilsit, a scene in the palace at Madrid with a howling mob outside, the conversation between Napoleon and Josephine foreshadowing the coming divorce, Vimiero, the horrors of the retreat on Corunna, Wagram, Talavera, the tragedy of Walcheren, and in grim contrast the gaieties of the Brighton Pavilion and of Carlton House, finally the forbidding lines of Torres Vedras. No point in the far-flung battle-line of the Napoleonic wars is neglected; men and women, from emperors and queens to straggling footsore soldiers, crowd the canvas, one and all the slaves of destiny, and above all is heard the constant murmuring refrain of the aerial spirits commenting on the affairs of the struggling multitudes below. The reader as an onlooker, fascinated and powerless, watches the tremendous drama roll on to its appointed end. (Macmillan. 302 pp. 4s. 6d. net.)

A PEOPLE AT SCHOOL.

I cut the leaves of Mr. H. Fielding Hall's "A People at School" (Macmillan. 286 pp. 10s. net) with the most

pleasurable anticipations. Though it is several years since he wrote his remarkable interpretation of the inner soul of an Oriental people, the impression made on my mind by the book has never faded. Mr. Hall is the only man who seems to have been able to penetrate the veil that shrouds the working of the Oriental mind from the Occidental eye, and having done so to make it intelligible to a foreign people. His new book will not disappoint any admirer of his former work, though the point of view is different. It is an attempt to describe the result of British rule in Burmah as it affects the Burmese as a people. The first part of the volume describes the conquest of the country, the second the training of the people in the school of British rule. It is this latter portion which is of peculiar value to the stay-at-home Englishman. It will enable him to understand better than any other book I know of the true inwardness and meaning of our rule in India, Burmah, and other Asiatic countries. Mr. Hall's summary of the matter is that we are not there to teach, but only to rule. "When we have brought our school together, that is enough. The boys teach each other. That is the only way that boys can learn; it is the only way that people learn." The Burmese are children, we have brought them into contact with the great world, and Mr. Hall describes with an insight that is all his own the results which have followed. The stage of transition is not without its serious evils, more especially for the women. Burmah hitherto has been a woman's paradise. It is so no longer. It is impossible to summarise Mr. Hall's volume in a few lines, but I would most strongly urge all my readers to read this book for themselves. It is one of the few volumes which add to our knowledge of the workings of those great hidden forces that control and mould the world.

ENGLAND AND HER COMPETITORS.

A book that will repay careful and thoughtful study is Mr. Arthur Shadwell's "Industrial Efficiency," a comparative study of the industrial life of England, Germany and America (Longmans. 834 pp. 26s. net). His two volumes are packed with carefully sifted facts arranged in such a manner that it is possible to arrive at some comparative idea of the present standing of the three rival nations. I do not think anything of the kind has been attempted before, at least not on so comprehensive a scale. Its value is obvious, providing the observer has had sufficient opportunity to gather and compare his facts, and is possessed of an open and impartial mind. This I think Mr. Shadwell may fairly claim to have, though there are occasional indications that he has a slightly German bias. After comparing typical districts in the different countries, Mr. Shadwell devotes almost the whole of his second volume to the consideration of the factory laws and conditions, the hours and wages of labour, housing, cost of living, social conditions, trades unionism, pauperism and thrift, and education, both elementary and technical, in the three nations. The whole makes up an extremely interesting and valuable contribution to the discussion of how John Bull can be made efficient in his methods and industries. England, he urges, needs to copy the spirit that animates her rivals rather than slavishly follow their methods. At present she is given up to play when she should be devoting herself to hard work. Play is to-day the universal business of Englishmen. "We are a nation at play. Work is a nuisance, an evil necessity to be shirked

and hurried over as quickly and easily as possible in order that we may get away to the real business of life—the golf course, the bridge table, the cricket and football field, or some other of the thousand amusements which occupy our minds and for which no trouble is too much." In Germany and in America a man must work and does work. If we are to be saved we must abandon the Gospel of Ease and put our shoulders to the wheel, otherwise Mr. Shadwell sees no hope except in what he calls a "major surgical operation such as the landing of 100,000 Prussians." It is not Mr. Shadwell's conclusions I commend to the attention of my readers, but the chapters in which he sets forth the results of his fact-gathering missions to Germany and America.

A WARNING FROM FRANCE.

The same conclusion is arrived at in a volume by M. Victor Bérard, who, I am glad to note, has found the REVIEW of great service in following contemporary thought in England. In a volume now translated into English under the title of "British Imperialism and Commercial Supremacy" (Longmans, 298 pp. 7s. 6d. net), he sets forth his view of England's position in the struggle for commercial predominance. M. Bérard wrote his interesting survey before the General Election, and some of his arguments lose a good deal of their force when read in the light of that emphatic expression of opinion. His view is that we are at present witnessing a struggle of forces in England, best represented by the cities of Birmingham and Manchester. He holds that Imperialism of the Chamberlain type is opposed to the interests of the greater number, that free trade is necessary to the cotton, coal, and shipbuilding industries, and to the well-being of the people in general. He is very severe in his criticism of British methods, and sums up his conclusions with a warning that though the gaping rents made in British supremacy may be repaired, and we may still make a bold show in our patched mantle of Imperial purple, we have lost the confidence of humanity. Germany, amid cannon roar and trumpet blare, mighty and creative, sits astride the twentieth century.

THE DICTATOR-PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

Two of the world's most striking personalities are the subject of biographical studies by writers who have had peculiar opportunities of writing with knowledge of their subjects. Mrs. Alec. Tweedie, in her book, "Porfirio



Mexican Rurales.

(From Mrs. Tweedie's "Porfirio Diaz.")

Diaz" (Hurst and Blackett, 21s. net), gives a most sympathetic and accurate account of the life of the man who has been seven times President of Mexico—who, in fact, has made the Mexico of today. Mrs. Tweedie is fortunate in having first-hand information from General Diaz himself, and has also had access to official documents. In addition she seems to have been allowed to make as many extracts from the President's private diary as she liked. She has

availed herself of the permission, and thereby largely added to the value of her work. Although first of all a Life of President Diaz, the book necessarily is almost a history of the last sixty years in Mexico. Numerous digressions, whilst rather spoiling the continuity of the narrative, give vivid accounts of the life and scenery of the Republic. "The greatest man of the nineteenth century," is Mrs. Tweedie's summing up of the President. That is a pretty strong statement, but one of the greatest he certainly is. That he has one of the attributes supposed to go with greatness his simple diary shows. A more modest record of marvellous adventures and successes it would be hard to find. Mrs. Tweedie's narrative naturally brings out the fact, patent to anyone who visits Mexico, that, although nominally President, Diaz is really Dictator, a state of affairs most fortunate for the welfare and development of the people. Altogether this is a most fascinating volume, and of great value to anyone interested in this remarkable man and the fate of Mexico. Few men have lived more romantic and thrilling lives. In addition to 392 pages of text, there is a useful appendix, a good index, a large map of Mexico, and no fewer than 105 most interesting photographs splendidly printed. A veritable picture gallery of the people and country.

THE EMPRESS-DICTATOR OF CHINA.

The other volume is Miss Katharine Carl's unique account of the time she spent "With the Empress Dowager of China," in the Summer Palace near Peking (Nash, 10s. 6d. net). Mrs. Conger, wife of the United States Ambassador, introduced Miss Carl, an American lady, to the august Presence; and, being fortunate in pleasing the mother of the Son of Heaven, she was asked to spend some time in the sacred precincts of the Palace and paint the portrait of the woman whose character still puzzles the world. Miss Carl found her amiability itself; indeed, the chief fault I have to find

with these pages is that they appear too rose-coloured. The Empress sailing in her barge, with her ladies and the inevitable train of eunuchs; the Empress gathering flowers; the Empress coaxing little birds to come to her; the Empress sending dainty blue-silk cushions for the comfort of her guest—is a very different person from the popular conception of Tze Hsi the Bloodthirsty, the Cruel. Of the Son of Heaven Miss Carl saw little; but she gives a charming account of his wife of the first degree and his wife of the second degree.

TWO TYPES OF WOMANHOOD.

Two novels of the month stand out head and shoulders above their fellows on account of their powerful portrayal of different types of womanhood. One comes from the pen of Miss Edith Rickert, a young American author, who has done some remarkably fine work in the past, and who is surely destined to make her way to the first rank. Her "Folly" (Arnold, 6s.) is a powerful, carefully thought out tale of a woman's infatuation. Her title is as appropriate to her heroine as is the charming frontispiece which prefaces her novel. Impulsive, uncontrolled, selfish but delightful, Folly defies convention, leaves her husband and his beautiful Surrey home to follow her dying lover to the borders of Spain. The pitiable days spent at Espinal, the City of Thorns, when the woman finds that disease has baffled her love, are described with rare skill and insight into the emotions. The subsequent struggle back to peace of spirit through self-sacrifice is told in a manner that holds the reader's attention no less firmly than the more dramatic portions of the story. Miss Rickert has the gift of endowing her characters with that charm of personality which adds so much to the reader's pleasure without detracting from the power of her tale. The element of charm in Mr. Eden Phillpotts' stories is almost entirely confined to his landscape and backgrounds. It is the charm of Nature, not of personality. In his latest novel, "The Portreeve" (Methuen, 6s.), the characters are



Frontispiece to "Folly."

hard and unsympathetic Devonshire folk, living in the loftiest part of Dartmoor. He describes them as he has seen them, without extenuating anything. His peasants are real peasants with a limited outlook on the world, whose conversation is restricted to the great outstanding facts of this life and the next. Only one of them, the signalman Barkell, really attracts the reader by his shrewd and pointed sayings, which, however, do but disguise a warm and loyal heart. Mr. Phillpotts' heroine is the impersonation of implacable revenge pursued with a tenacity of purpose that is almost diabolic. She is a woman after Mr. Bernard Shaw's own heart, but like his women her dubious qualities are shown through a magnifying glass. The story, however, is both powerful and well worked out, and the description of Devonshire scenery is delightful.

A FINE HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

It is a long time since I have had the good fortune of reading so fine a historical romance as Mr. Wymond Carey's "No. 101" (Blackwood, 6s.). It is a really excellent story, possessing all the attractions of history, the fascination of romance, and the absorbing interest of a well-sustained mystery. Mr. Carey evidently has the gift of selecting historic materials so as to make of them a thrilling tale, and in addition he is master of a style which adds a literary charm as well. Take, for example, his description of the British advance on the French lines at the battle of Fontenoy. That chapter alone would have been sufficient to give the story a high place among modern historical fiction. The scene is Versailles and its immediate neighbourhood, the time the days of the Pompadour and the Court of Louis XV. The constant intrigues of the different factions are utilised to the best advantage, and the curiosity excited in the opening chapter as to the identity of the mysterious "No. 101" is not satisfied until the closing pages of the novel are turned.

"THE HEALERS."

Mr. Maarten Maartens includes the whole of the medical profes-



Eden Phillpotts.



Maarten Maartens.

(Photographs by Elliott and Fry).

sion, from the scientific researcher down to the veriest quack, in the comprehensive title of his latest novel, "The Healers" (Constable, 6s.). Whether the medical profession will be grateful to him for the compliment I think is exceedingly doubtful. The reading of his brilliantly written pages, sparkling with humour and shrewd hits at the foibles and infirmities of the professors of the healing art, is hardly calculated to increase the reader's confidence in his medical man. The only real cures which are effected are due to the actions of two women, one a mesmerist and the other merely a hard-headed, kind-hearted Scotchwoman. But if you wish to spend an enjoyable hour or two you cannot do better than read this account of the Lisse household, consisting of the professor, a scientist of European fame, whose one object in life is the discovery of the semicolon bacillus; his wife, a poetess continually engaged in the compilation of an epic poem on Balaam and his ass, based on the assumption that the ass was Balaam's wife; and the servant Eliza, the pivot of the whole household economy—or, as the alliterative uncle of the family happily summed them up, the professor, the poetess and the pivot. Mesmerism, table-turning, automatic writing, second sight, and clairvoyance are all represented in the person of Laura, the Sumatran girl, who marries the Professor's son. The keen humour which illuminates the pages dispels the somewhat sombre reflections raised by the central theme of the novel.

CLEVER, BUT UNPLEASANT.

Two novels, although forceful and clever in execution, leave a somewhat disagreeable taste in the mouth of the reader. Mr. B. E. Temple Thurston's "Traffic" (Duckworth, 6s.) is a frankly unpleasant story, told with great dramatic power. It is not quite clear what is Mr. Thurston's motive in writing this tale; amusement it cannot be. His text is, "any temperament can be a curse, just as is life itself." Actually it is an arraignment of the supreme power that permits such awful agony as is endured by women of whom his Nanno is a type, and tolerates social customs that cause this agony. He brings within the scope of his indictment the world, which hounds down ignorant sinners; the priesthood, which for its own purposes preaches and enforces the theory that rebellion against the laws of the Catholic Church is worse than indulgence in vice; and the social customs which permit of girls who are naturally as dumb in their suffering as the cattle of the field, being bought and sold by brutes whose human form is an aggravation of their offences. The tragedy unfolded in Mr. Fletcher's "The Threshing Floor" (Unwin, 6s.) is less harrowing, and though we are taken amid scenes that are revolting, yet there is withal a redeeming element of honesty and straightforwardness. The scenery of the Yorkshire moors is a fit setting for the life-story of Bridget Challenger, the central figure of the novel. Male Challengers have always been drunkards, their women unchaste, and this tale of a girl of perfect physical health and beauty, who finds her soul through love and her salvation through work, is so well told that the coarse animalism of the country folk and of her own earlier years is lost sight of.

THE POPULAR TASTE IN FICTION.

The most popular novel of the month beyond any question was Mrs. Thurston's "The Gambler" (Hutchinson, 6s.). Thirty thousand copies were sold within a few weeks of its publication. It is evident that Mrs. Thurston has accurately gauged the popular taste in fiction. Her latest novel is eminently calculated to please the great

mass of the novel-reading public. Its sentiments are unexceptionable, it will shock no one's susceptibilities, and it is well written. The hero is a type of which women novelists and their readers are amusingly fond—handsome, thoroughly masculine in appearance, reserved, straightforward and true to his love of one woman. The central idea of the tale seems to be heredity, and in this case the taint which is transmitted from father to child is gambling. Clodagh, the child in question, is certainly unlike the conventional heroine, and her story from her brief girlhood to her impossible marriage with a man of the Casaubon type, her playing with edged tools, herself a tool in the hands of three bad men, her gambling at Monte Carlo, her debts, her extravagances, her deceits, and her final reunion with the man whom she will never make happy—it all undoubtedly holds the reader's attention, partly because the story is full of incident and interest, and partly because he wishes to see what ingredients go to the making of the popular novel of the moment.

THREE POPULAR AUTHORS.

Three novels from the hands of authors who have already won a recognised place in popular estimation proved rather disappointing. They do not come up to the high level of achievement previously attained by their writers, and, although they will undoubtedly be widely read, it will be on account of the writer rather than the book. To take the best first. Mr. Jack London's "Tales of the Fish Patrol" (Heinemann, 6s.) is a collection of vigorous short stories. They are far removed from the commonplace, but do not compare with his longer tales. The scene is San Francisco Bay, where the fish-patrol, often at the risk of life, endeavours to keep some sort of order among the multifarious fishing-boats and fishermen. Hardly a petticoat flutters throughout the tales. They appear to be at a discount in San Francisco Bay. A map at the beginning of the volume is a useful innovation. It is hard to believe that the same hand wrote "The Silence of Dean Maitland" and "The Great Refusal" (Long, 6s.). Frankly, the story seems to me commonplace, unnatural, forced, hardly better than dozens of novels that are published every month. Though there is a fairly well worked-out plot, the whole effect is disappointing. Occasionally a few sentences recall the really fine book by which the authoress made her name. Disappointing, too, is the only word which can be applied to Beatrice Harraden's "The Scholar's Daughter" (Methuen, 6s.). The story is of the slightest, nor can I honestly say that it succeeds in holding the reader's attention. The scholar, whose life has been soured by the desertion of his young wife, brings up his daughter in a household in which no woman is permitted to hold a position. How the daughter was able to bring the parents together once more is the theme about which the tale is written.

READABLE FICTION.

Of the remaining novels of the month there are none that call for special mention. The Baroness Orczy, in "A Son of the People" (Greening, 6s.), treats in a bright and interesting manner of Hungarian peasant and aristocratic life. A love story painful for a time, clearing towards the end, gives the author an opportunity for a clever delineation of a very young girl. The sudden death of Carl Joubert lends an additional interest to his tale of the Russian revolutionary movement, "The White Hand" (Hurst, 6s.). It is a well-written story of the days of Alexander II., and it is interesting to note that Mr. Joubert is more moderate when writing fiction than

when he sets forth his indictment of a nation in a more serious form. Mr. W. S. Maugham's "The Bishop's Apron" (Chapman. 6s.) abounds in smart dialogue. A pompous, worldly canon, with an ambition to make his vicarage the centre of fashion and intelligence, is the hero of this comedy of upper middle-class life. "The Drakestone" (Hurst. 6s.), by Oliver Onions, is a novel into which work much more serious than usual has been put. It is a good story of provincial life, the scene being laid in Yorkshire. Miss Betham-Edwards' "Martha Rose, Teacher" (Long. 6s.) introduces us to country life and manners of the last generation in the southern counties which she knows so well. It is a pleasantly told love story with a background of village life. "In Silence" (Hurst. 6s.), by Mrs. Fred. Reynolds, describes, and sometimes very delicately, the love affairs of a girl born deaf and dumb. Mrs. Mary Stuart Boyd's "The Misses Make-Believe" (Chapman. 6s.) is entertaining, with two frivolous girls as heroines, both of them foolish and one of them heartless as well. Then we have an elaborate write-up of the Highways Protection League and a tirade against the murderous motor-car, entitled "Lady Elizabeth and the Juggernaut," by E. E. Green (Hodder. 6s.). Another tale in which the motor plays a prominent but beneficent part is "Fate's Intruder" (Heinemann. 6s.) by Frank Savile and A. E. T. Watson. Algeria, France and England all contribute scenes to what is an excellent and thrilling romance of the older type, although the accessories are supplied by the modern inventor. Curtis Yorke and Mr. George Manville Fenn may always be safely reckoned on to provide us with a good romantic tale, and they do not disappoint us in their latest novels, "Irresponsible Kitty" (Long. 6s.) and "Aynsley's Case" (Long. 6s.). Both stories turn upon vows made under moral compulsion and the consequences that follow therefrom. "The Same Clay" (Richards. 6s.), by James Blyth, is a novel in which all the characters would be the better for a little more self-control. They are all of "the same clay," and that not the kind of which porcelain is made. Mr. Max Pemberton's new story, "My Sword for Lafayette" (Hodder. 6s.), is sufficiently described by the mention of its author and title. And, finally, there is Morice Gerard's "The Red Seal" (Cassell. 6s.), a story well suited for young people. It is packed full of adventures, highway robbery, attempted assassination of James II., imprisonment by order of the infamous Jeffries, and so on. If adventurous, it is simple and natural, and no way overstrained.

VOLUMES OF PLEASANT ESSAYS.

I gather together into a single paragraph a few volumes of essays which some of my readers would be sorry to miss. A book which you will thoroughly enjoy, if you have any sense of humour, is Mrs. Lane's "The Champagne Standard" (Lane. 314 pp. 6s.). These bright and sparkling papers on the social customs and habits of England and America bubble over with humour. They are very pleasant reading, but they are also filled with keen observations on national characteristics and peculiarities which in any other form might give offence where no offence is intended. There are few writers, indeed, who have so light a touch as Mrs. Lane. Another volume of essays that will repay the reading is Mr. Frank T. Bullen's "Sea Spray" (Hodder. 313 pp. 6s.). At times in reading them one almost seems actually to catch the smell of the salt sea. "The call of the sea" is heard in every page, and all lovers of ships and sea life will read the book with a keen delight.

Spain is proving year by year more and more attractive to the English tourist, and it is only right and natural that the maker of books should attempt to fill the place of an *avant courier*. Mr. Leonard Williams has, for example, gathered together his memories, adventures, studies and impressions of Granada into a charmingly illustrated volume, which may justly lay claim to being a beautiful book of travel (Heinemann. 213 pp. 7s. 6d. net).

A SATIRE ON LITERARY METHODS.

"All reviewers are clever," says "Adam Lorimer," in "The Author's Progress" (Blackwood. 276 pp. 5s. net). And I reply that so are some authors, Mr. "Lorimer" among them. This book is a biting satire on modern literary methods and the arts of present day advertisement. "You must begin to be great from the beginning. Do not wait till the public ask what time you get up, and what you eat; tell them all about it from the beginning, and they will be interested. Writer-ship is a super-humanity." How much better would Mr. Shaw's plays have been had he been Clerk to the L.C.C. Shakespeare, had he been only a writer, would have written interminable poems and unactable plays. An Act, cries the writer, an Act for the Regulation and Restriction of Writings for Publication. "The kitchen-midden of printed stuff grows so monstrous that the public may in the end clamour for State interference." The bad, the absurd effects of the halfpenny press, and of the commercialisation of literature, are held up to merciless ridicule. Under the satire there is much truth, and perhaps not so very much exaggeration.

THE WORKING CLASSES AND CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. George Haw has edited an extremely interesting and suggestive volume on "Christianity and the Working Classes" (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net). The question propounded is, how do the working classes of England regard Christianity? Answers are given by men representing all phases of religious thought, including the Dean of Durham, Canon Barnett, Will Crooks, Dr. Horton, Bramwell Booth, Mr. Lansbury and Father Adderley. This symposium of opinion by persons well qualified to give an authoritative answer deserves to be carefully studied by all who have the welfare of the community at heart. Summarising the opinions expressed, we may say that the writers all agree that the working classes are well disposed towards Christianity, but are ill-disposed towards the Churches. Both church and chapel have, to a very large extent, got out of touch with the working man, who looks upon them as run by the well-to-do, and as not ministering to or even understanding his needs. Mr. Haw sums up this feeling in his introductory chapter in the following sentence, which very fairly and accurately expresses a truth to which the Churches would do well to give careful heed:—

To-day Labour feels that whatever social emancipation it has won for itself has been won not only without the Churches, but often enough in spite of the Churches. Labour has therefore become independent of their aid. Having become independent, it is now either suspicious of or indifferent to the Churches. Yet at no time have the great mass of the people ever ceased altogether to believe in Christ.

HOW TO SOLVE THE UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM.

Mr. E. F. G. Hatch, M.P., has published in paper covers an exceedingly helpful little treatise on the problem of the unemployed, under the title of "A Reproach to Civilisation" (Waterlow. 110 pp. 1s. net.). He suggests that the problem can best be dealt with along the lines of the Irish Congested Districts Board, and

he makes out a strong case for the applicability of this precedent to the greater problem of the unemployed in the country at large. He lays down carefully thought-out rules as to the limitations within which it would be expedient for the State to find work for the unemployed in various ways, such as afforestation, land reclamation, and work on canals. The necessary funds, he suggests, might be obtained by a small tax on amusements, which in London alone, he calculates, would produce a quarter of a million a year. This scheme could without much difficulty be grafted on to the organisation already established by the Unemployed Act of last year. At any rate, Mr. Hatch's suggestion deserves careful consideration. It is no hastily constructed panacea, but a well-considered contribution to the solution of one of the most pressing problems of the day.

THE HEALTH OF THE PEOPLE.

Another vital question, as far as the welfare of the people is concerned, is that of physical efficiency. John Bull is being earnestly exhorted on every hand to make haste and put his house in order and to adopt a strenuous life. Dr. James Cantlie puts forward an urgent plea that he should at the same time give due heed to his physique, upon which the efficiency of the nation depends in so large a measure. It is not yet too late to check the evils brought about by town and city life, but there is no time to be lost. That is the sum and substance of his most informing and helpful little volume on "Physical Efficiency" (Putnam. 216 pp. 3s. 6d.). While the health of the middle class has improved, that of the working class is deteriorating. The evil is largely due to the ignorance of the elementary laws of health and the simple precautions necessary to ensure good health. Dr. Cantlie is full of practical suggestions as to the best means of arresting the evil, both by public and individual effort. In a preface Sir Lauder Brunton pleads for "missionaries of health," who would go into the homes and schools of the people and teach them to live their daily lives healthfully. They could have no better text-book than this little volume, the practical wisdom of which is not impaired because it contains a few impossible proposals.

"THE HEART OF A GARDEN."

Mrs. Marriott Watson's "The Heart of a Garden" (The De La More Press. 162 pp. 7s. 6d. net) is certainly prettily illustrated, and in parts very prettily written; in other parts it is a little strained, a little lacking in spontaneity. The "summer"

and "autumn" parts of the book please me most. Before each of the twelve papers dealing with the aspects of an old English garden throughout the year is a short, graceful poem, such as Mrs. Marriott Watson can write, such as many can write now. To the garden-lover and the flower-lover the book may be freely recommended. It is very well got up.

A HOUSEHOLD CLASSIC.

"Mrs. Beeton's Book of Household Management" (Ward, Lock. 2,056 pp. 7s. 6d. net) has for nearly half a century been the guide, counsellor and friend of numberless housewives. Those familiar with its outward appearance will hardly recognise the well-known volume as it has now emerged in a new edition. The 800 pages have grown to 2,056; the modest volume weighing about two pounds has become a portly and bulky tome turning the scale at six pounds. It is not merely in bulk and weight that Mrs. Beeton's book has undergone a transformation. It is improved in every respect. The type is better, the recipes are more numerous and have been made far more practically useful to households of moderate means, and the section devoted to household management now contains wise advice on almost every topic upon which the mistress of a household may require guidance.

RECORDS OF COLONIAL PROGRESS.

As the De Beers and the Premier Diamond Mines exceed all other diamond mines, and as the Rand goldfields exceed all other goldfields, so "The African World Annual" exceeds all other annuals in the whole world. It is an amazing production; alike in illustrations and in



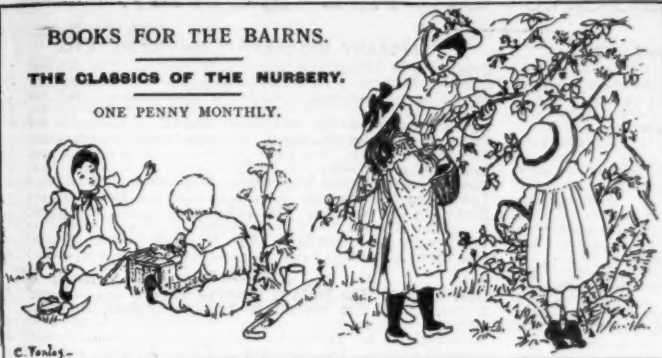
Paeonies and Lupines.

(From "The Heart of a Garden.")

BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

THE CLASSICS OF THE NURSERY.

ONE PENNY MONTHLY.



fetterpress it has no rivals. It is little short of a sin that such a wealth of information and of illustration should be issued in what—like all annuals—is more or less an ephemeral publication. It ought to be in every public library in the world. Nowhere else is there such a vivid picture to be found of Africa of to-day and the men who are re-making it. It is a work of which the Empire may well be proud, and I heartily congratulate my friend, Mr. Leo Weinthal and his coadjutors, upon so masterly a production (*African World* Office. 2s. net). Another volume which I can heartily commend to everyone who follows with sympathetic interest the development of political and social life in our Colonies is the "Canadian Annual Review of Public Affairs." It is a veritable encyclopædia of a country, covering in the most comprehensive manner every aspect of Canadian life. The compiler, Mr. J. Castell Hopkins, knows well how to handle large masses of material and to mould them into a form which, while possessing all the value of a work of reference, is at the same time a readable survey of affairs. Many admirable illustrations and a detailed and excellent index add to the value of the volume (King. 630 pp. 12s. 6d. net).

THE RESULTS OF THE ELECTORAL REVOLUTION.

No sooner had the dust of the conflict subsided than many attempts were made to place in the hands of the public in compact and handy form the results of the General Election. None of these are altogether satisfactory, and a House of Commons guide which combined all the good features of the books I have received would be a boon to the public. As it is, if you desire to be completely informed as to the results of the General Election and the constitution of the new House of Commons, you will find it necessary to purchase at least two of the many guides and handbooks that have already appeared. The best as regards contents, although of a somewhat inconvenient size for a handy reference book, is the *Pall Mall Gazette* extra (*Pall Mall Press*. 153 pp. 1s.). Besides brief and pithy Memos. about Members, illustrated with over five hundred portraits and caricatures, it contains an extremely interesting series of twenty electoral maps showing in graphic form the results of the last four general elections. Another useful guide was issued with commendable promptitude by the *Daily Chronicle* (6d. net. 150 pp.). It has already reached a third edition. For carefully compiled electoral statistics, both as regards individual constituencies and the country as a whole, you cannot do better than obtain the "House of Commons Poll

Book, 1885-86," issued by the Liberal Publication Department (219 pp. 1s. net). From the same department comes the bound volume of the *Liberal Magazine* for 1905, a veritable mine of apposite political information and a publication that every Liberal speaker will find indispensable in supplying him with facts and arguments (800 pp. 5s. net).

CHILDREN'S LIBRARIES.

Some of the later numbers of "Books for the Bairns" contain stories that will be eagerly welcomed by the little ones in the nursery, as, for instance, "Thor and the Giants," Kingsley's "Water Babies" (in two parts), Froebel's "Songs and Games," "Ivanhoe," and "Robin Hood"; and the current issue contains a large number of illustrated "Parables for Little People," adapted from Bohn's classic edition of Krummacher's Parables. These little volumes are, in truth, the classics of the nursery, and whether for school or home use, there is nothing so good at the price of a penny. For educational purposes they are unrivalled. Mr. W. Edwards, M.A., writing in the *Journal of Education* this month, recommends that several of the "Books for the Bairns" should be used in schools to supplement the teaching of physical geography, such, for instance, as "From January to December," and "A Story-book of Country Scenes." If any of my readers wish to have a library of these books they can scarcely do better than get the set of one hundred volumes, bound in stiffer covers. That little library will be invaluable in any nursery. (Published at 39, Whitefriars Street, E.C. Price 16s. 6d.)



A View in Granada.

(See Mr. Williams's book on Granada, p. 315.)

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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 Chemistry of the Albumens. Dr. S. B. Schryver..... (Murray) net 7/6
 Recreations of a Naturalist. J. E. Harting..... (Unwin) net 15/0
 Observations of a Naturalist in the Pacific. Vol. II. H. B. Guppy..... (Macmillan) net 2/0

SPORT.

- School and Sport. Tom Collins..... (Stock) net 6/0
 Practical Rifle-Shooting. W. Winans..... (Putnam) net 1/0

REFERENCE BOOKS.

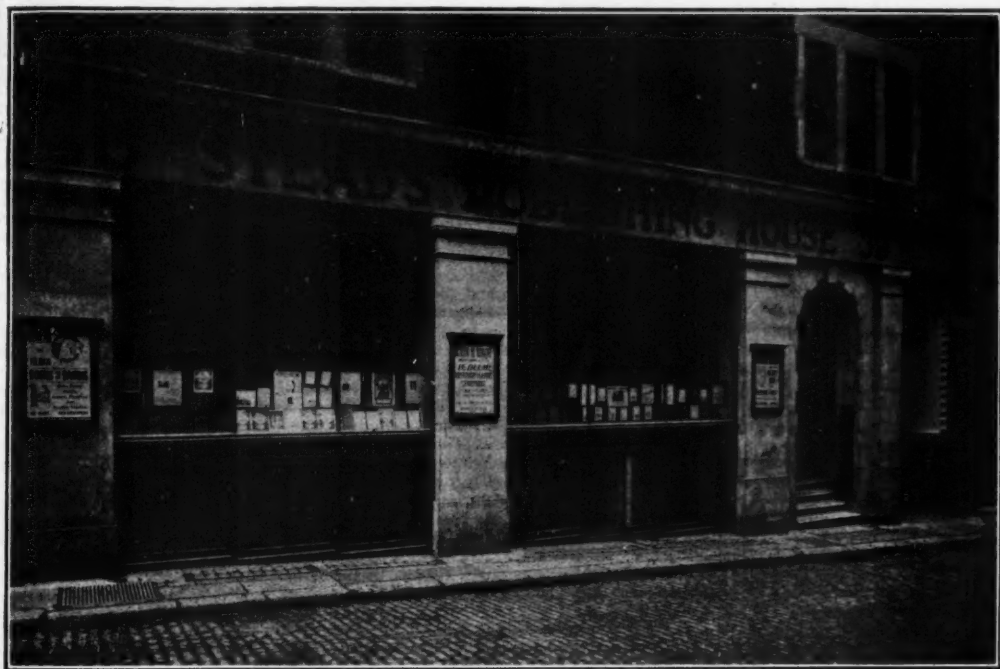
- Kelly's Handbook to the Titled Classes, 1906..... (Kelly) net 16/0
 County Councils, etc., 1906..... (Kelly) net 10/6
 Municipal Year-Book, 1906. Ronald Donald..... (Lloyd) net 10/6
 Cambridge Year-Book, 1906..... (Sonnenschein) net 2/6
 Public Schools Year-Book, 1906..... (Sonnenschein) net 3/6
 The English Catalogue of Books, 1905. (Publishers' Circular) net 2/6
 Vickers's Newspaper Gazetteer, 1906..... (Vickers) net 2/6
 Newspaper Press Directory, 1906..... (Mitchell) net 3/0
 Musical Directory, 1906..... (Rudall, Carte) net 3/0
 The Australasian Handbook, 1906..... (Gordon and Gotch) net 10/6
 Law without Lawyers, 1906..... (Murray) net 10/6

Our New Premises.

IT is no use saying "Go ahead, John Bull!" and not going ahead oneself. So to make practice fit with precept I have taken new premises in a new building just erected in Whitefriars Street, and from March 1st I have transferred the publishing business of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and all its allied publications to Stead's Publishing House, 39 and 40, Whitefriars Street. When I published the first number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I was in partnership with Sir George Newnes, and had a small office on the ground floor of Madame Belloc's house in Great College Street, Westminster. Hilary Belloc, the newly-elected Member for Salford, was then in his teens, and Mrs. Lowndes was Marie Adelaide Belloc. When Sir George Newnes and I parted—after three months' experience—I began to publish on my

stoppage of the *Daily Paper* in 1904 consequent upon the breakdown of my health, I found it necessary to make other arrangements for the utilisation of the services of the loyal and devoted men who had thrown up other engagements in order to assist me with the *Daily Paper*. One of the *Daily Paper* offices was utilised as a temporary publishing office for extra publications, and, after a year's experience, it was found advisable to resume the direct publication of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, "The Books for the Bairns," "The Penny Poets," and all the multifarious pictures, pamphlets, and books which have been issued under my auspices during recent years.

The change has been made without any friction or disagreement. I have nothing but gratitude to express



Nos. 39 and 40, Whitefriars Street, E.C.

own account at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, a place which Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, then managing the REVIEW for Sir George Newnes, found for me—a service for which I am always his debtor. For from my office window I have the finest view in all London, commanding as it does the bold sweep of the Thames from the Abbey to the Tower, while it is so fortunately placed that Charing Cross bridge, that eyesore of the river, is hidden from sight. From Mowbray House the REVIEW was published and edited until 1891, when Messrs. Horace Marshall and Sons undertook to relieve me of the responsibility of the publishing business, which was transferred to Temple House, the editorial office remaining as before at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street.

This arrangement continued for fourteen years, to the mutual satisfaction of all parties. But after the

to Sir Horace Marshall and the staff who have for so many years handled all my publications. Our relations have been unmarred by a single jar, and although the business connection has terminated, we shall, I hope, always remain the best of friends.

The additional responsibility thus undertaken will bring with it additional opportunities of placing myself in direct and, as far as possible, personal touch with the wholesale and retail bookseller and newsagent, without whose invaluable assistance no publication could survive.

"Vatican," London, continues to be the telegraphic address, and Mowbray House my editorial and managerial head-quarters. But the publishing office is henceforth to be found at 39 and 40, Whitefriars Street, E.C.

And now, full steam ahead!

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR FEBRUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1.—Violent resistance to the French Government's order to take an inventory of Church property under the Separation Law takes place in the Church of Ste. Clotilde, in Paris ... The Algéciras Conference accepts Moorish proposals regarding taxation of foreigners ... Four Jewish anarchists are shot at Warsaw without trial, making sixteen within a fortnight ... In the Italian Parliament the Government of Signor Fortis is defeated.

Feb. 2.—Italian Government resigns ... Count Andrássy has an interview with the Emperor-King at Vienna on Hungarian affairs ... Captain Cecil Norton, M.P. for Newington, is appointed Junior Lord of the Treasury ... The Queen leaves London for Copenhagen, owing to the death of the King of Denmark.

Feb. 3.—Lord Aberdeen makes his State entry into Dublin as Lord-Lieutenant ... The negotiations between the Crown and the Hungarian Coalition Ministry break down, the Emperor-King refusing to agree to the proposals of the Ministry ... The Russian Government persists in its policy of repression ... Lady Stratheona gives a donation of £10,000 to the Queen's Unemployed Fund.

Feb. 5.—The *Times* publishes an "accurate and dispassionate statement" of the views of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain on the leadership and policy of the Unionist Party ... The Chairman and many members of the London County Council pay a return visit to the Paris Municipal Council ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Bangalore. The Prince unveils a statue to the memory of Queen Victoria ... The Duke and Duchess of Connaught attend a reception at Government House, Pretoria ... The Correctional Tribunal in Paris sentences M. de la Chevallerie to three months' imprisonment, and M. de Tocqueville to four months' imprisonment, in connection with the disturbances at the Church of Ste. Clotilde.

Feb. 6.—A Proclamation is published in Dublin revoking the provisions of sections 3 and 4 of the Criminal Law and Procedure (Ireland) Act ... The Members of the London County Council visit the principal places of interest in Paris ... Justice Farwell delivers an important judgment in the case of *The Attorney-General v. Manchester Corporation*.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Chamberlain, in a letter to Lord Ridley, states his position and that of the Tariff Reformers; he is no candidate for the leadership of the Unionist Party ... Prebendaries Ingram and Villiers are elected Proctors in Convocation for the diocese of London ... The London Municipal visitors are received at the Elysée by President Loubet ... The Algéciras Conference is occupied with proposals for increasing Moorish Customs revenue ... Count Witte tells a deputation that Russia enjoys a system of government superior to other countries ... Distress in certain provinces in India increases, 200,000 being now on the distress works ... The five miners entombed in the Pretoria Pit, Clackmannan, are rescued alive.

Feb. 8.—The Prime Minister, Lord Ripon, and Mr. Balfour issue notices to their supporters in Parliament ... Germany at present blocks the problem of police reform in Morocco ... The King confers a peerage on Sir Edward Colebrooke ... A violent thunderstorm passes over England ... The unemployed who have marched from Liverpool reach London ... Mr. I. W. Mackail is elected Professor of Poetry in Oxford University ... In Japan, the Bill establishing the Debt Consolidation Fund passes the Lower Chamber in Tokio ... A welcome rainfall takes place in Queensland, assuring a good harvest ... A new Italian Cabinet is formed by Baron Sonnino ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Haidarabad ... The Hepburn Railway Rates Bill passes the American House of Representatives by an overwhelming majority.

Feb. 9.—Heavy rains flood a mine in the Rand; fifty-five natives are drowned. There is a collision in Natal between the native police and a body of armed Zulus over the collection of the poll-tax ... The London County Councilors pay visits to Paris Municipal institutions and schools ... The taking of

inventories in Paris churches under the Separation Law proceeds ... The Chief of Police at Kutais, in Russia, is assassinated.

Feb. 10.—The King launches the new battleship *Dreadnought* at Portsmouth; in connection with the event he confers honours on several naval and dockyard officials ... The sale of the "Queen's Carol" brings in £1,951 to the Queen's Unemployed Fund in addition to £6,000 previously sent ... The Labour Representation Committee issues its Report ... The London Municipal visitors conclude a most successful visit to Paris ... At St. Petersburg the Party of October 30th hold a meeting and demand the immediate assembly of the Duma. Bomb outrages are reported from Warsaw and St. Petersburg ... Mr. John Redmond is unanimously re-elected chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party ... The Labour Members elect Mr. Keir Hardie as their Chairman for the Session, and Mr. Shackelton, Vice-Chairman.

Feb. 13.—At a meeting of the City Liberal Association it is decided to offer no opposition to Mr. Balfour's election for the City ... The Board of Conciliation for the Coal Trade of the Federated Districts present Lord James of Hereford with a silver plate in acknowledgment of his services as chairman ... Mr. Sydney Buxton, Postmaster-General, issues a notice that all Post-Office servants have full liberty of making representations to the Postmaster-General, and he is prepared to recognise any duly constituted associations or federations of postal servants ... In Russia freedom of speech, of the press, of association, and of the person are reported to be empty words, the prisons are everywhere filled to overflowing, and the prisoners in misery.

Feb. 14.—An important correspondence between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain is published, which is accepted as an indication that Mr. Balfour has come over to Mr. Chamberlain's side ... At a meeting of the City Conservative Association, Mr. Gibbs formally resigns and Mr. Balfour is chosen to succeed him as one of the City Members ... The second Federal Parliament of Australia is reopened ... Sir Francis Burnand retires from the editorship of *Punch*; he is succeeded by Mr. Owen Seaman ... The American Senate passes Mr. Gallinger's Shipping Bill ... The strained situation in Natal is relieved by the visit of Mr. Winter, Secretary for Native Affairs, to Mid-Illovo ... Messrs. Coats and Co. are ordered by the Russian Government to pay the wages of the 800 employees at their thread factory at Lodz, in Poland, since November 30th, when they closed their factory.

Feb. 15.—The Prime Minister, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Home Secretary receive a deputation of the Trades Union Congress on Old Age Pensions and the Workmen's Compensation Act ... A meeting of the Unionist Party takes place at Lansdowne House; about 650 persons are present ... The Labour Representation Committee opens its Conference in London ... The Prince and Princess of Wales leave Haidarabad for Benares ... The King sends to the Paris Municipal Council a message expressing pleasure at the success of the visit of the London County Councilors ... A destructive earthquake occurs in South America which entirely destroys the Port of Boca Grande.

Feb. 16.—The City Liberal Association executive committee recommend that Mr. Balfour should now be opposed on account of his late agreement with Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Lloyd-George receives a deputation from the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress on the subject of workmen's trains and other matters ... Lord Roberts makes an announcement of the object and policy of the National Service League ... President Loubet presides at his last Cabinet Council.

Feb. 17.—The funeral of King Christian takes place in Roskilde Cathedral in presence of all the members of the Danish Royal Family and the German Emperor ... The Pope issues an Encyclical strongly condemning the French Separation Law ... Miss Alice Roosevelt is married to Mr. Longworth at the White House, Washington ... A petition is presented against the return of Mr. T. C. Agar-Roberts, the successful Liberal candi-

date for Bodmin ... The Lord Mayor opens a *crèche* established in Battersea by the Council of the Day Nurseries for Working Mothers.

Feb. 18.—A salute of twenty-one guns from the military quarters of Paris announces the end of M. Loubet's presidency and the accession of M. Fallières.

Feb. 19.—Mr. Gibson Bowles is chosen by the City Liberal Association to contest the City against Mr. Balfour ... The Hungarian Diet is dissolved in unprecedented circumstances. The Parliament building being surrounded by troops, the Members of the Chamber unanimously return unopened, to the Royal Commissioner, the Royal letter dissolving Parliament ... Germany and the United States come to an understanding on the tariff.

Feb. 20.—A Blue-book on Chinese Labour in the Transvaal is issued ... The Report of the Royal Commission on Trade Disputes and Trade Combinations is issued ... Prince Arthur of Connaught, on behalf of the King, invests the Emperor of Japan with the Garter in the Imperial Palace in Tokio ... A message by the new President of the Republic, M. Fallières, is read in both French Chambers ... A rising is reported at Sokoto, in Nigeria.

Feb. 21.—Mr. Balfour and Mr. Bowles both visit the City and address crowded meetings ... Mr. Asquith receives a deputation of miners, coal-owners, and ship-owners, who urge the remission of the coal tax ... Prince Arthur of Connaught, on behalf of the King, confers the Order of Merit on Admiral Togo, the Marquis Yamagata, and Marshal Oyama ... The French Government is firmly resolved to make no further concessions to Germany on the Morocco question ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Lucknow ... A great demonstration is held in Queen's Hall, London, under the auspices of the "Right to Work" Committee.

Feb. 22.—Mr. Asquith receives a deputation from the confectionery trades advocating the remission of the sugar duty. Lord Tweedmouth and Mr. Haldane receive the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress on Labour matters, and Lord Carrington a Grocers' Association deputation asking for legislation to prevent the adulteration of butter ... The Bishops in Convocation discuss religious education in schools ... Sir John Gorst resigns his position as one of the trustees of the Primrose League ... Sir Wilfrid Laurier is entertained at a great banquet in Toronto, and delivers an important speech on the Colonial preference question ... A French post is destroyed in the Sokoto rising ... The Bill granting to the United States most-favoured-nation treatment pending a regular treaty of commerce is carried in the German Parliament.

Feb. 23.—M. Jaurès, in the French Chamber, complains of the secrecy of the Government in regard to its policy on the Morocco question ... The Austrian Manhood Suffrage Bill is introduced into the Reichsrath by Baron Gautsch ... Mr. Balfour and Mr. Bowles are nominated as candidates for the vacancy in the representation of the City ... A circular is issued by the National Union of Conservative Associations on the reorganisation of the Party ... Mr. Buxton receives a committee of the Trades Union Congress on the conditions of labour in the Post Office.

Feb. 24.—An important Parliamentary Paper on Army Administration in India is issued ... The Labour candidate is returned in Maisonneuve, Canada, by a majority of 1,073 over the Government candidate ... The financial situation in Russia is the cause of much anxiety ... The new electric underground tramway from the Strand to Islington is opened.

Feb. 25.—The German Court festivities to celebrate the silver wedding of the Emperor and Empress and the marriage of their second son, Eitel Friedrich, to the Princess Sophie of Oldenburg, begin.

Feb. 26.—Mr. Asquith, Mr. Bryce, and Mr. Burns receive a representative deputation on municipal rating and taxation of land values ... Both Lord Minto and Lord Kitchener express complete satisfaction with Mr. Morley's decision on the Indian Army Administration ... Chief Mskofeli arrives in Colonel Mackenzie's camp, Natal, to pay the poll tax for his tribe ... An Imperial Ukase is issued in Russia appointing May 10th as the date for the opening of the Duma ... The murder is reported

of six French Jesuits and two American missionaries from Nanchang, China.

Feb. 27.—Mr. Balfour is elected Member for the City with 15,474 votes, being a majority of 11,340 over Mr. Bowles' votes of 4,134 ... The marriage of Prince Eitel Friedrich with the Duchess Sophie of Oldenburg is celebrated in Berlin.



Photograph by]

[J. B. Feilner, Oldenburg.

Prince Eitel Friedrich, second son of the Kaiser, and the Duchess Sophie Charlott of Oldenburg.

They were married on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Kaiser's wedding.

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

Feb. 19.—The King in person goes to Westminster, formally opens Parliament; he reads the Speech from the Throne to Lords and Commons ... After the opening ceremony a large number of peers are sworn in ... Lord Northampton moves the Address in reply, which is seconded by Lord Herschell.

Feb. 22.—Address: Debate on Fiscal policy; speeches by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Goschen and Lord Crewe.

Feb. 26.—The Government's policy in relation to South Africa; speeches by Lord Milner and Lord Elgin. Debate adjourned.

Feb. 27.—The debate on South Africa is resumed: speeches by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Lansdowne, and others.

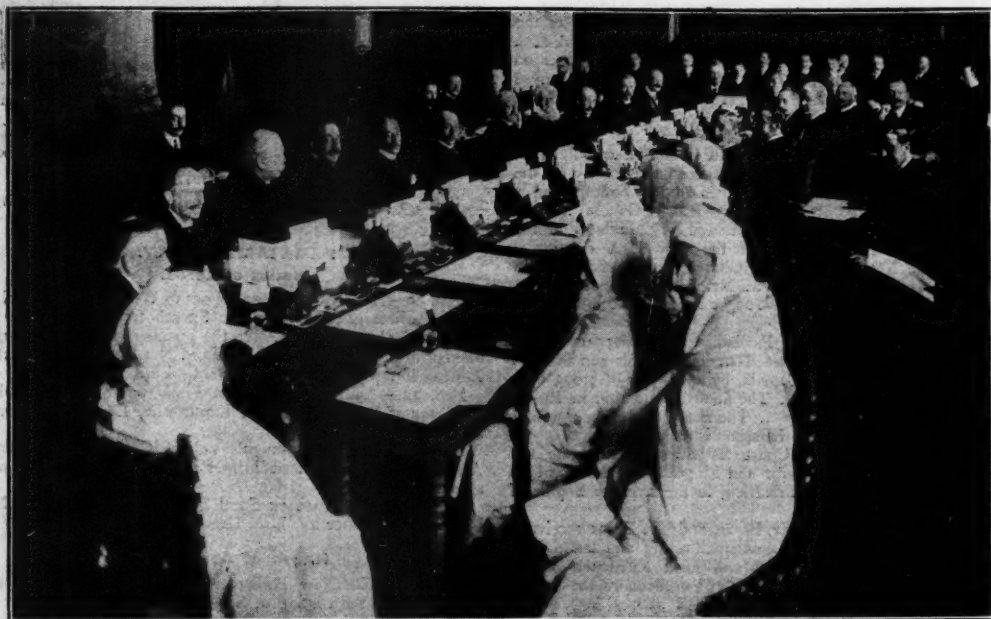
House of Commons.

Feb. 13.—The New Parliament is opened by Royal Commission. On the motion of Sir W. Lawson, Mr. Lowther is re-elected Speaker.

Feb. 14.—Business: swearing in of Members, which continues for several days.



King of Greece. Duchess of Cumberland. Queen Alexandra. Frederick VIII. Duke of Cumberland.
The Funeral of the King of Denmark: Our own Queen and other mourners at Roskilde.



Photograph /y]

[M. Branger and Co., Paris.

The Powers and Morocco: A Sitting of the International Conference at Algeciras.

Feb. 19.—The Address in reply to the King's Speech is moved in the Commons by Mr. Dickinson and seconded by Mr. Acland; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, the Prime Minister, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Keir Hardie.

Feb. 20.—The Postmaster-General announces that a select committee will be appointed to inquire into the question of the adequacy of the remuneration of the principal classes of postal servants ... The debate on the Address is continued ... Mr. Burns gives notice that on an early date he will introduce a Bill for the amendment of the London Equalisation of Rates Act, 1894.

Feb. 21.—Mr. E. Robertson, Secretary to the Navy, announces that in January a circular had been addressed to the Admiralty directing that punishment by birching shall be suspended till further orders ... Debate on the Address continued ... Colonel Saunderson's amendment on the Government's Irish policy is rejected by 406 votes against 88; majority, 318.

Feb. 22.—The Address: Chinese labour; speeches by Mr. Forster, Mr. Churchill and Mr. Wyndham.

Feb. 23.—Chinese labour: debate continued; speeches by Lord Percy, Mr. Ward, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Chamberlain. On a division Mr. Forster's amendment is rejected by 416 votes against 91; majority, 325.

Feb. 26.—The Address: Amendments—Partition of Bengal; speech by Mr. Morley. Sea encroachment; speech by Mr. Lloyd-George. The Unemployed; speech by Mr. Burns. The two first are withdrawn, the last negatived. The Address is agreed to.

Feb. 27.—Supplementary Estimates.

SPEECHES.

Feb. 2.—Mr. Choate, at Ottawa, on the growth of good understanding between the British and American people.

Feb. 7.—M. Rouvier, in Paris, on the value of the *entente* between France and Great Britain.

Feb. 14.—Mr. Balfour, in the City, on his Party and its duties in Opposition.

Feb. 24.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on the importance of the scientific study of economics ... Sir F. Borden, at Ottawa, on Canada and the British Navy.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 1.—Mr. J. P. Edmond, 55.

Feb. 2.—Lord Masham, 91 ... Mr. Hugh Blackiston, 32 ... Mr. T. Barron (Cairo).

Feb. 3.—Sir Charles Cookson, K.C.M.G., 75.

Feb. 4.—Lady Grey.

Feb. 5.—Rev. Dr. E. H. Perowne (Master of Corpus Christi, Cambridge), 81.

Feb. 6.—Prince Paul von Metternich-Winnborg (Vienna) ... Rev. W. M. Paull, 81.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Bonwick, the Austrian historian, 88 ... Mr. J. G. Witt, K.C. ... Dr. George Fowler (New York) ... Professor J. S. Ely (Yale University).

Feb. 8.—Dr. S. S. Rosenstein (The Hague).

Feb. 9.—Mr. James Annand, M.P. for East Aberdeenshire, 62 ... Countess Howe, 45.

Feb. 10.—Rev. T. H. Grose (Registrar of Oxford University), 59 ... Mr. P. L. Dunbar (the Negro poet), 34.

Feb. 12.—Mr. E. H. Buckland, 42.

Feb. 14.—Right Hon. A. F. Jeffreys, M.P. for Basingstoke, 47.

Feb. 15.—Mr. W. F. Mitchell, M.R.C.S., 53.

Feb. 16.—Right Rev. J. R. A. Chinnery-Haldane, D.D., Bishop of Argyle and the Isles, 62 ... Cardinal Manara, 77 ... Carl Joubert.

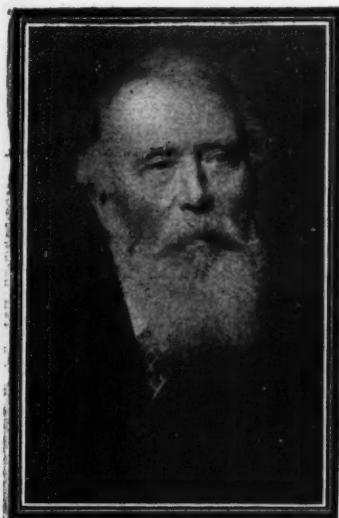
Feb. 19.—Vice-Admiral Sir H. T. Grenfell, K.C.B., C.M.G., 60.

Feb. 20.—Baker Pasha, V.C., 76.

Feb. 22.—Mr. D. Ainsworth, late M.P. for the West Division of Cumberland, 63 ... Sir P. Tatton-Mainwaring, Bart, 67 ... Professor Max Nitze (Berlin).

Feb. 24.—The Rev. the Earl of Bessborough, 84 ... Mr. James Henderson (pioneer journalist), 82.

Feb. 25.—Sir David Fraser, G.C.B., 80.



Photograph by : [Faulkner and Co.]

The late Lord Masham.

In early life known in Bradford as Sam Lister. In later life he became known the world over as the "Silk King." His inventions brought him in £500,000 a year, and made him a millionaire several times over.



Photograph by

[Lafayette.]

The Sultan of Zanzibar.

(Seyyid Ali bin Hamoud, born 1884, who was educated in England.)



Photograph by

[Lafayette.]

Lady Mary Hamilton.

Only daughter of the late Duke of Hamilton, who left her an immense fortune. She is the richest heiress in Great Britain, and is engaged to be married to the Marquis of Graham.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.
10 cts. Feb. 15.
The Heart of the Automobile. Illus. Leroy Scott.
Sentiments of the Schoolmaster. Creswell MacLaughlin.
The Actor's Portion. Illus. Walter P. Easton.
Judge Mack and the Chicago Juvenile Court. Illus. Henry K. Webster.
State Experimental Stations; the Mastery of the Earth. Contd. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Contemporaneous Painting. Illus. C. H. Caffin.
The National Department Store. Philip L. Allen.

Annals of Psychological Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 15.
Feb. 15.
Apparitions of Deceased Persons at Death-Beds. Ernesto Bozzano.
On the Bearing of Recent Metapsychical Enquiries upon the Religious Life.
Rev. E. A. Leslie.
Experimental Telepathy. Miss Hermione Ramsden.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. March.
Mary Queen of Scots. W. G. Blaikie Murdoch.
St. Fiacre in Brittany. Illus. Warwick H. Draper.
Old Heraldic Glass in Brasted Church. Concl. W. E. Ball.
Old Church Bands and Village Choirs of the Past Century. Illus. Rev. F. W. Galpin.
Destiny and Wizardry in the Northern Sagas. Rev. W. C. Green.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
The New New York House. Illus. Montgomery Schuyler.
Some Houses by Howard Shaw. Illus. A. C. David.
Parisian Doorways of the Eighteenth Century. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
The Period of Daikan. Illus. Zaida Ben-Yusuf.

Architectural Review.—7, GREAT NEW ST., FETTER LANE. 15.
March.
English Lead Fonts. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Building By-Laws in Rural Districts. A. F. Topham.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibitions. Illus. F. M. Simpson.
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Contd. Illus. A. C. Champneys.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Feb.
Maurice Maeterlinck. Dr. A. Henderson.
Samuel M. Jones. With Portrait. One Who Knew Him.
Railroad Discrimination. Prof. Frank Parsons.
An Open Letter to the Secretary of the Treasury. T. B. Stuart.
Edwin Markham. With Portrait. B. O. Flower.
Democracy's Call to the Statesmanship of To-day. B. O. Flower.
The Economic Struggle in Colorado. Contd. J. Warner Mills.
Uncle Sam's Romance with Science and the Soil. Contd. Frank Vrooman.
A Socialist's Reply to John Moody. Allan L. Benson.
The Whipping-Post for Wife-Beaters. Dr. R. W. Shufeldt.
Ray D. Hanly, American Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.
Wilson L. Gill. With Portrait. B. O. Flower.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 15. 6d. March.
Pembruge and Vernon Tombs at Tong. Illus. Lady Victoria Manners.
The R. A. and the International. Illus. Frank Rinder.
The Craft of Thomas Chippendale. Illus. E. Avery Kedde.
Arts and Crafts Exhibition.
Supplements: "The Marquis of Tullibardine" after Sir James Guthrie;
"A Sussex Garden" after E. C. Clifford.

Atlantic Monthly.—CONSTABLE. 15. Feb.
Exploration. N. S. Shaler.
The United States Senate. William Everett.
The Statesmanship of Turgot. Andrew D. White.
Pianists Now and Then. W. J. Henderson.
The Charm of D. G. Mitchell's "Ik Marvel." Annie R. Marble.
The Year in Mexico. Frederic R. Gunzberg.
Industrial Securities as Investments. Charles A. Conant.
The Joys of being a Negro. Edward E. Wilson.
Elana: the Latest Windfall. W. C. Hazlitt.
The Telephone Movement. Jesse W. Weik.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 15. March.
Gwyn Saunders-Davies. Illus. Alfred E. T. Watson.
Some Great Hunts. Illus. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.
This Amazing India. Illus. D. S. Skelton.
A Week on a Sind Jheel. Illus. Captain W. B. Walker.
Portraits of Turf Celebrities by Herring. Illus. Lilian E. Bland.
Some Fishing Notes. Edmund F. T. Bennett.
Modern Lacrosse. Illus. C. E. Thomas.
Country Life in Canada on £200 a Year. "Canadensis."
Wild Turkeys in South Australia. Illus. Collingwood Ingram.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 25. 6d. March.
An Unde ground Republic; An Adventure in Macedonia.
Scotch Cousins.

A Camp of Instruction. X.
A Historic Fragment and the Junius Letters. Lady Baillie Hamilton.
The Kabul Tragedy; from the Papers of a Survivor of the Massacre in
Afghanistan. 1847-49.
At the Mouth of the Saskatchewan. Chas. Hanbury-Williams.
Game Preservation in the Transvaal. Major J. Stevenson-Hamilton.
Musings without Method. Contd.
England's Mission in the Far East. Pu-lu-szu.

Bookman.—HODDER. 6d. Feb. 15.
Heinrich Heine. Illus. Elizabeth Lee.
Henry Fielding.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
A Dumas Portfolio. Contd. Illus. H. Spurr.
Ibsen the Playwright. Contd. Illus. Brander Matthews.
Antoine Wiertz. Contd. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The American War with Spain. Contd. Illus. L. C. Hale.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 15. March.
The Revival of Pastel-Painting. Illus. Maurice Randall.
Brownsea Island and Castle. Illus. Ida Woodward.
Recent Heroines of Fiction. Illus. Joan Stanton.
St. Valentine's Day. Illus. Irene H. Bisson.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 15. March.
Complicated Incarnations. A. P. Sinnett.
Unconscious Progress in Occultism. An Occult Student.
Brittany: a Coast undergoing Repair. A Retired Globe-Trotter.
The Religion of To-day. Symposium.
Practical Jokes played by Lightning.
Nicolas Flamel and the Alchemical Mystery. Mrs. A. P. Sinnett.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 25. 6d. March.
The Future Administration of the Fine Arts in England.
English Leadwork. Contd. Illus. L. Weaver.
Who was the Architect of the Houses of Parliament? Illus. Robert Del.
Silver Plate at Belvoir Castle. Contd. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.
An Arragon Enamel. Illus. A. Van de Put.
Portraits of Rembrandt's Father. Illus. A. M. Hind.
Supplements:—Italian Bronze; Study after Fragonard; "The Houses of
Parliament," etc.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Miniature Rifles: Their Real Value. Illus. H. Marks.
Where John Bull fails. Illus. P. A. Vaile.
In the Time of Flowers. Illus. E. T. Cook.
The Blot on British Games. Contd. C. B. Fry.
How to save Goals at Hockey. Illus. Eustace E. White.
The Art of Green-Keeping. Illus. Peter Lees and J. H. Taylor.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts.
Feb.
Wall-Paintings in Europe. Illus. Albert R. Carman.
Lady Glen-Coats. With Portrait. Margaret E. Henderson.
English Poetry and English History.
Canadian Monographs on English Literature.
Rocky Mountain Wild Flowers. Illus. Julia W. Henshaw.
Reminiscences of a Loyalist. Contd. Stinson Jarvis.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
Cecil Aldin. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
On Some Portraits of Henry Irving.
Winter Cricket. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
Some London Street-Names. Illus. F. Crippen.
Like Father, Like Son. Illus. David Williamson.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 15. 4d. March.
Route Notes in Sicily. Illus. William Sharp.
Art in the Street. Illus. Sylvester Baxter.
The New New York Custom-House. Illus. Charles de Kay.
Lincoln the Lawyer. Contd. Illus. F. T. Hill.
A Friendship with John Hay. With Portrait. Joseph B. Bishop.
The Jews in Roumania. Carmen Sylva.
How the Antelope protects Its Young. Illus. H. H. Cross.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 7d. March.
Chinese Cities. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
A Winter Shore. R. A. Gatty.
English Public School Education from a Colonial Point of View.
Bishops as Legislators. W. V. Roberts.
Relics of the Inquisition. E. J. Prior.
Spitzbergen for a Summer Holiday. E. H. Parker.
The Cobra and the Mongoose. Lieut.-Col. J. Macgregor.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2 dols. per ann. Feb.
Canton, Hong Kong, Macao. Illus. Edwin Wildman.
The Coast Provinces of China. Illus. Guy Morrison Walker.
American Interests in China. Illus. Guy Morrison Walker.
Classic Myths in Modern Art. Illus.

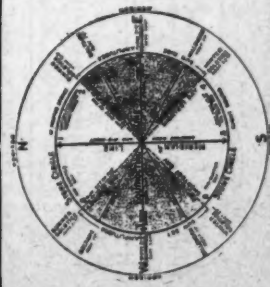
The Great Pyramid's photographic proof of Changing Latitude has enabled us to link together the foregoing in accordance with the raised strata's indication confirmed by Lepore's Stonehenge, Mounds and Sighting Staffs, and Baalbeck (Syria), its Oracle explained, and THE GREAT PYRAMID INTERESTING THAN MANY MOUNTAINS

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**EVOLUTION OF EARLY IDEAS
AND METHODS OF TIME.**

[illegible]

(cont. from p. 104.)

DIAGRAM EXPLAINING the use of DRUIDICAL STONE CHOICES, SHOWING how the LENGTH of the YEAR was FOUND and MEASURED each YEAR-END across the POINTED STIMPLES, and were of WORLD-WIDE detail, subject only to the width of the SHAPED PLATE being varied proportionately as the SEASONS and TIMES. Amplitude SPACE between the tops of the Outer Stones widened as the Latitudes increased towards the Poles, or increased in like way towards the Equator.

Stonchenge, Mounds and Sighting Staffs, Baalbeck (Syria), its Oracle explained, and raised circle's indication confirmed by Jeywore's (India) Tri-tier Circle, Sunstones, etc., Rooster Towers, Grooved Stones, Irish Round Towers, Origin and uses of Church Spires, Bells, and Noon-marks. Uses of Travellers' Distaffs. Almanack Dial, Egyptian Dials. Maypoles, Maypole and Country Dances, etc.

**EVOLUTION OF THE
PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT. &c.**

How need for Food forced closer Observation of the Seasons, to guard against recurring Famines and Pestilence. Straw Dials Great difficulties overcome.

MEXICANS measured Seasons by Sun-rise Points, as all Primitive Races did.

BABYLONIAN TEMPLES and ZIGURATS, TOWER OF BABEL, etc., indicate advancing civilisation and long prior existence of men. Zimbabwe Tower (Africa), How the Sphinx was used, Obelisk and Gnomon Shadow Methods in Tibet, China, Borneo, India, Africa, Europe, etc.

EARLY EGYPTIAN growing population within the narrow Valley of the Nile needing more Food, found it could only be obtained by intenser Land Culture, there dependent upon Sowings, etc., at exact times, most easily traced by Pyramid Shadows. Development of the Pyramid Series through Medum, Sakkarah,

etc. 'The NOBLE PURPOSE and WORTHY CAUSE for which the PYRAMID BUILDERS TOILED through MANY CENTURIES.

**MYSTERY of the PYRAMIDS SOLVED
AT LAST**

... Source of our Weights and Measures, including Time, Space, Area, etc., Inundation, Deluge, Hyksos or Shepherd Kings, Pharaoh's Dream used by Joseph to nationalize the Land of Egypt. He created a great "Corner in Wheat," by arranging seven years of sowing at right times, and then seven years of artificial famine by the priests declaring wrong sowing times.

The wonderful Pyramid System of Meridian Observations solved the length of the Year, as the measure of the apparent motions of the stars by which progress through the Years could be traced all over the World.

EVIDENCES AND CAUSES OF CHANGING CLIMATES.

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Dr Croll's and Colonel Drayson's Theories,
Evidence of Professor Geo. Fredk. Wright's
(Author of "Man and the Glacial Period")
search across Alaska, North America, Green-
land, and Northern Asia

Value of Dr. Nansen's journey across Greenland, and drift in the "Fram" on the ice-floes across the Polar Sea.

The Great Pyramid's photographic proof of Changing Latitude has enabled us to link together the foregoing in accordance with the Laws of Gravitation.

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HISTORY OF CALENDARS AND
ALMANACKS.**

Through Babylonian, Egyptian, Greek, Roman, etc., Periods, Arabian and Roman Months Years. Roman fixed Calendar, 254 B.C. Numa added 11th and 12th Months, 713 B.C. Decemvirs moved February 459 B.C. Flavius started secret Calendar Basis, 304 B.C. Calendar abuses by bribed Roman Pontiffs, who declared Civil year out of gear with the Seasons, 1st Century B.C. Julius Caesar's Year of Confusion, 46 B.C. Months true to Year of Reform gave permanent Months true to Seasons, Augustus Caesar through vanity robbed February. The Papacy and the Calendar through the Middle Ages, etc. Calendars the Monks, Saints' Days, etc. drifting behind the Seasons till Pope Gregory XIII's Reform in 1582, Unsheeded by Greek and Russian Churches now drifting 13 days behind. English Almanacs adjusted in 1752. CURIOS AND COMIC ALMANACKS. Clog Almanacs. First Printed Almanacs in Europe, 1457—in England, 1497. Astrological and Weather Predictions. Almanack Makers—their Monopolies and Abuses. Plain Almanack of 1628 rejected.

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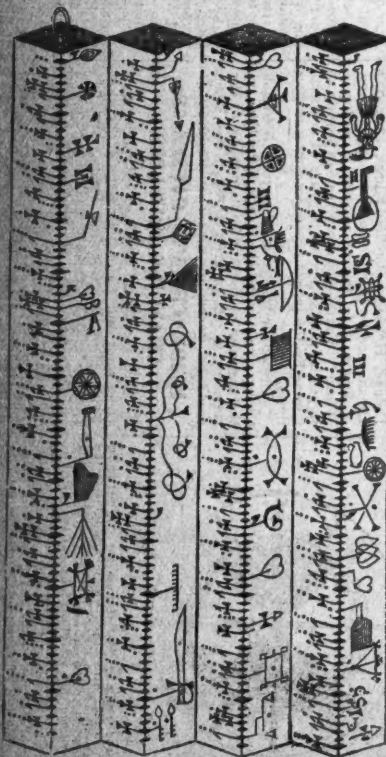
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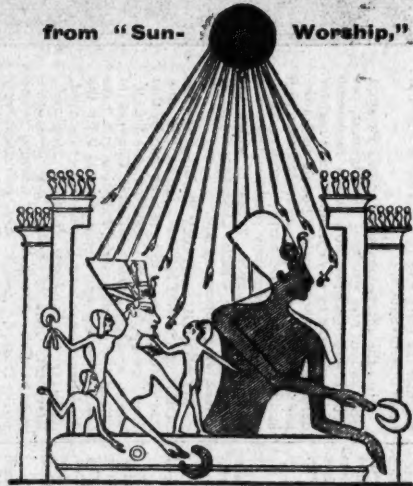
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Alençon. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
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The Furnishing of Hampton Court in 1699. Illus. Edward F. Strange.
Thomas Whieldon; the Staffordshire Potter. Illus. Frank Freeth.
Supplements: "Lavinia C. Spencer" after Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Coming from School" after Thomas Stothard, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 25. 6d. March.
The Revival of Parliament. H. W. Massingham.
The Transvaal and the New Government. W. Wybergh.
The Shipbuilding and Shipping Industries of Germany. J. Ellis Barker.
Health and Education. T. C. Horsfall.
Revivalism and Mysticism. W. F. Alexander.
The German Drama of To-day. Count S. C. de Soissons.
The Amendment of the Education Acts. T. J. Macnamara.
Federation in Fiscal Anarchy. Prof. H. Macaulay Posnett.
The Unemployed. G. P. Gooch.
The Foreign Policy of Italy. An Italian.
Chinese Labour and Imperial Responsibility. H. C. Thomson.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 15. March.
Mr. Gladstone as I Knew Him. Sir Algernon West.
About Solutions. W. A. Shenstone.
General Romer Younghusband and Scinde. Sir Francis Younghusband.
Some Natural History. Contd. Rev. Dean Latham.
Some Forgotten Admirals. W. J. Fletcher.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. March.
The Treason of the Senate. David Graham Phillips.
The Girl of the Middle West. Illus. Elbert Hubbard.
What Life means to me. Jack London.
Famous Forgeries. Illus. Samuel Woods.
The Logical Death of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
The Making of Books. F. Grierson.
J. McN. Whistler. Illus. A. J. B. Coor.
Portrait of Coleridge by Washington Allston. Illus. Annie N. Meyer.
The Great Commonplaces of Reading. John Morley.
The Women of Concord. F. B. Sanborn.
The Venality of Talleyrand. J. McCabe.
Journalism the Destroyer of Literature. Julian Hawthorne.
Women and the Unpleasant Novel. Geraldine Bonner.

East and West.—27, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Feb.
Textual Heredity. Dr. Cleland.
Joseph Tieffenthaler. S. Noti.
Alas! the Brahman. S. Natesa Sastri.
Mrs. Nicolson; a True Indian Poet. Mrs. H. Bruce.
The Spirit of Passive Resistance. D. Ramachandra Rao.
National Errors. T. F. Dowden.
The Ancient Kingdom of Kerala. K. V. Rao.

Educational Review.—378, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 15. 8d. Feb.
American Universities. Charles W. Elliot.
The Excessive Expansion of the Course of Study in American Universities. W. L. Bryan.
Special State Aid to High Schools. F. E. Bolton.
Secondhand Science and Children's Reasoning. Colin A. Scott.
Place of Applied Education. Chessman A. Herrick.
The Revised Academic Syllabus of New York State. E. J. Goodwin.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 15. March.
State-Aid Emigration: a National Programme Wanted. Sir C. Kinloch Cooke.
Chinese Labour—and After: the Transvaal Constitution. Sir C. Kinloch Cooke.
The Foreign Policy of the Liberals. Edward Dicey.
The Australian. C. de Thierry.
Charles George Gordon. Sir Charles Bruce.
The Asiatic Danger in the Colonies. L. E. Neame.
The Conversion of India. Παλαύς.
St. George's Medical School. M.D.
Life in Rhodesia. Gertrude Page.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15.
Plain Facts about the Panama Canal. John F. Wallace.
The American, and the German "Peril." Contd. Louis J. Magie.
The Square Deal in Works Management. Contd. Illus. O. M. Becker.
Plaster Mining and Preparation in the Vicinity of Paris. Illus. Jacques Boyer.
The Elizabeth Eye-Bar Suspension Bridge at Budapest. Illus. L. Ramakers.
A Quarter-Century of Electric Railroad. Illus. Franz Koester.
Changes of One Lifetime in the Machine Shop.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Feb. 15.
Sub-Aqueous Foundations. Contd. J. E. Tuit.
The Design of Engineering Workshops. Contd. H. Muncaster.
Suggestions for the Construction of an Economical Steam Engine. C. H. B.
Results of Recent Experience in the Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. W. H. Maxwell.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. March.
George E. Robertson; Interview. Illus. John S. Purcell.
Remarkable Railways. Illus. Arthur H. Burton.
Impressions of Strassburg. Illus. Charles Hiatt.
F. C. Phillips and His Work. Illus. Harold Pemberton.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. March.
The New Biblical Papyri at Heidelberg. Prof. T. A. Deissmann.
The Masai and Their Primitive Traditions. Prof. George C. Cameron.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 25. 6d. March.
Mr. Balfour and the Unionist Party. "X."
Toryism and Tariffs. W. B. Duffield.
Boston. Henry James.
On the Scientific Attitude to Marvels. Sir Oliver Lodge.
The Advent of Socialism. E. Hume.
William Pitt. J. A. R. Marriott.
Physical Deterioration. Countess of Warwick.
Mr. Bernard Shaw's Counterfeit Presentment of Women. Constance A. Barnicoat.
The Press in War-time. A Journalist.
The Serbo-Bulgarian Convention and its Results. Alfred Stead.
Woman's Opportunity. G. M. Tuokwell.
The Case for the Lords. D. C. Lathbury.
William Sharp and Fiona Macleod. Katharine Tynan.

Gentleman's Magazine.—125, STRAND. 15. Feb. 15.
The Gentleman's Magazine.
The Pepysian Treasures.
Some Recollections of George Gissing.
The Adventure of the "Mongovo George."
The Real Claverhouse.
Dames at Eton.

Geographical Journal.—STANFORD. 25. Feb. 15.
First Exploration of the Hoh Lumba and Soshon Glaciers in the Himalaya Mountains. With Map and Illus. Fanny Bullock Workman.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. With Maps. Contd. Sir John Murray and Laurence Pullar.
The Ordnance Survey Maps from the Point of View of the Antiquities on Them. With Map. F. J. Haverfield.
Climatic Features of the Pleistocene Ice Age. Prof. A. Penck.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.
Miss M. L. Gow. Illus. J. Rose-Brewer.
Glimpses of Oriental Life. Illus. Douglas Sladen.
All about Country Cottages. Contd. Illus. H. C. Brewer.

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"Orders" a Girl may aspire to. Illus. George A. Wade.
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Good Words.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. March.
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England's Bedouin. Illus. Felix Baker.
John Harvard; the Founder of a Great University. Illus. Charlotte F. Yonge.
Parish Staves. Illus. Henry Derren.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. March.
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Irish Servants. Rosamond Langbridge.
The Natural and the Supernatural. Frank Podmore.
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Yes. Howard Hensman.
Presence of Mind. Alfred T. Story.

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Joseph Hatton; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

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Ways of the Kentucky Cardinal. Jennie Brooks.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. March.
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The Druce Case. Illus. G. H. Druc.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. March.

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Lord Randolph Churchill. Herbert Paul.

Jabberwock.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 6d. March.
St. Patrick. Illus. Alice Cookran.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Feb. 15.

The Progress and Problems of the East Africa Protectorate. Sir Charles Eliot.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 6d. Feb.

Military Cycling and the Home Army. Major R. A. Jensen.
The Tactical Employment of Pack Artillery. Major K. K. Knapp.
The New German Rifle Bullet.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. March.
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The Royal Household and its Etiquette. Illus. Mary S. Warren.
Needlework Miniatures. Illus. Lilian Joy.
The Irish Girl. Illus. Ella Macmahon.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, PALL MALL EAST. 2s. Feb. 15.
The Principles of Cataloguing. E. Wyndham Hulme.
Library-Grouping. Lawrence Inkster.

Library World.—121, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Feb. 15.
Colonial and American Library Legislation. J. D. Brown.
How to check Biblio-Kleptomaniacs. Rev. M. Hyamson.
Library Magazines. Concl. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. March.
Beauties of the Modern Masters. Illus. Arthur Lawrence.
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Pedigree-Hunting for Pleasure and Profit. Rougemante Pursuivant.
The Parliament of the Park. Illus. Walter L. Chinnick.
The Arm of the Law. Contd. Illus. C. J. Tibbits.
A Gentleman for a Sovereign. Illus.
Heroes of the Great St. Bernard. Illus. Maxim Ling.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. March.
Stevenson at Fontainebleau. R. B. Douglas.
My District.
Back to the Land. Kenelm D. Cotes.
Where the Flamingo feeds. C. Louis Leipoldt.
Is Portia Possible? Marcus Reed.
Old Norfolk Inns. G. A. B. Dewar.
The Black Peril in South Africa. Stanley P. Hyatt.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. March.
Déclat. Walter Frewen Lord.
Lord Lovelace on the Separation of Lord and Lady Byron. Rowland E. Prothero.
The Coming Education Bill; a Forecast. Beriah G. Evans.
Socialism and Democracy in Germany. Louis Elkind.
The Officer Question. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. Miss A. E. Keaton.
Lord Curzon in India, 1899-1905. Anglo-Indian.
Harold G. Parsons; a Servant of the Crown. Theodore Andrea Cook.
Some Account of a Slum. A. Gleig.
Anti-Semitism in Russia. L. Villari.

Munsey's Magazine.—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. Feb.
New York's Great New Library. Illus. Clifford Smyth.
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The English Duchesses. Illus. Ralph D. Blumenfeld.
Co-education. G. Stanley Hall.
The Sons of Old Scotland in America. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
John Drew. Acton Davies.
Empress Maximilian of Mexico; an Empress of Sorrows. Harry Thurston Peck.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. March.
Hereford Cathedral. Illus. Dotted Crotch.
John Day. Illus. F. G. Edwards.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. March.]
Episodes of the Month.
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Can We trust the Admiralty? Arnold White.
Edmund Burke. Archbishop of Armagh.
Some Legal Scandals. Practising Barrister.
The Johannesburg Voter. Lady Edward Cecil.
A Political Prophecy. Hon. George Peel.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Christian Tradition and Popular Speech. Rev. R. L. Gals.
Our Position in Foreign Markets. J. Holt Schooling.
The Merstham and Crick Tunnel Mysteries. Prof. Churton Collins.
Greater Britain.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. March.]

Where does Irish History begin? John MacNeill.
Mr. Davitt on the Education Question. James Fitzgerald Kenney.
Recent Irish Drama and its Critics. Rev. G. O'Neill.
The Emerald Ring. Arthur Clergy.
War. Rev. W. F. Power.
The Blight of Criticism. T. A. F.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. March.

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The Future of Europe. Lord Avebury.
The Nation and the Army. Earl of Erroll.
The Expatriation of Capital. W. H. Mallock.
The Dance in Ancient Greece. Marcelle Asra Hincks.
Earthquakes in Great Britain. Dr. Charles Davison.
The Labour Party—Unionist View. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.
The Unemployed and Trades Unions. David McLaren Morrison.
Brixen and Health. Lady Paget.
The Holy See and France. Rev. Ethelred Taunton.
Football and Polo in China. Herbert A. Giles.
George IV.; the First Gentleman of Europe as Paterfamilias. Hon. Mrs. Conrad Dillon.
The Government and the Opposition. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Is the United States prepared for War? Frederic L. Hinde Roper.
New York: Social Notes. Contd. Henry James.
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Elasticity of Written Constitutions. Hannis Tayler.
Japan's "Elder Statesmen." Rev. W. Elliot Griffiths.
Congress can reduce Representation. J. Warren Keifer.
The First American Imperialist. W. Rossiter.
What English Poetry owes to Young People. Rev. F. E. Clark.
The United States a Parsimonious Employer. T. L. James.
Electoral Corruption in England. Arthur Pottow.
Trust Company Reserves; an Inquiry. George W. Young.
World-Politics.

Occasional Papers.—45, HOLYWELL STREET, OXFORD. 6d. Feb. 15.
Russia; Act III. Kenneth Ingram.
Italian Studies.
The Philosophy of Life. E. Somerville.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. March.

Dr. Richard Hodgson.
A Strange Story of Mid-Ocean Visits. Capt. Peter Johansen.
Keats the Mystic.
The Danger of Experimenting in Occultism.
Mrs. Piper and Her Controls. E. Katharine Bates.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.

Primitive Man. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Vedanta Philosophy. Charles Johnston.
Mr. Johnston's Vedantism. Dr. Paul Carus.
Human Immortalities. P. B. Wakeman.
The Bhagavadgita. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. March.

Mr. John Burns. Illus. Robert Donald.
Ministers and Caricaturists. Illus. E. T. Reed.
Edward Stott. Illus. George R. Halkett.
Burma; the Lotus-Land of Asia. Illus. Ian Malcolm.
The Freshman in the House of Commons. Illus. Alfred Kinnear.
Eton Schoolboys of J. E. C. Welldon, Canon of Westminster. Illus.
Old Schoolfellows.
French Housewives and French Cooking. Mrs. John Van Vorst.
Nobody's Children. Illus. Charles Morley.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.

The Frenzy of Football. Illus. The Editor.
Where London has Tea. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
The Cabinet in Caricature. Illus. Harry Furniss.
Pelican City, Florida. Illus. Herbert K. Job.
The American House of Lords. Illus. David S. Barry.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. March

Reform the House of Commons. Frederic Harrison.
China and Positivism. Dr. J. K. Ingram.
Home Rule and Labour. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
The Partition of Bengal. S. H. Swinny.
Peace and Progress. Contd. Dr. C. H. Desch.

Practical Teacher.—NELSON. 6d. March.

Through India with the Prince and Princess of Wales. Illus.
Suggestions on teaching History. H. Smart.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 3 dols. a year.

Feb.
The Trunk Line Rate System. W. Z. Ripley.
Paradoxes of Competition. Henry L. Moore.
The Court of Copyright. Charles Gross.
The Anti-Dumping Feature of the Canadian Tariff. Adam Shortt.
The Agricultural Development of the West during the Civil War. Emerson D. Fite.
The French Method of Controlling Railway Rates. W. H. Buckley.
The British Income Tax in Recent Years. W. H. Price.

Quiver.—CARNELL. 6d. March.
Guy Thorne: Interview. With Portrait. Ronald A. McArthur.
The Religious Press of To-day. Illus. Frank Webster.
Are Rich People Irreligious? Interview with Miss Winifred Graham. R. Blathway.
Commercial Morality. Symposium.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. March.
The East Indian Railway. Illus. G. Hurdleston.
Internal Cross-Country Train Connections of the Great Central Railway. Illus. W. P. Martin.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Charles Rous-Marten.
Notable Carriage Feats of the London and North-Western Railway. Illus. W. Parker.
Some Fast Runs in 1904. Illus. W. J. Scott.
The Manchester and Milford Railway. Illus. T. R. Perkins.
The Severn Tunnel. Illus. Alfred W. Arthurton.
Ambulance Work on Our Railways. Illus. C. H. Jones.
How the Railways work the "Grand National" Traffic. George Milne.
The Evolution of the Locomotive by H₂O. Illus. R. Weatherburn.
The Bulwell District as a Railway Centre. Illus. Harold Wade.

Review of Reviews (AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
The Children's Court in American City Life. Illus. Frances Maule Björkman.
How Paris provides for the Housing of Large Families. Illus. The Filipino Labour Supply. Illus. George H. Guy.
Anatole Le Braz. Carroil Dunham.
The late King of Denmark. Illus. Edwin Björkman.
The Lincoln Farm; a Park of Patriotism. Illus.
What England Can Teach Us in Athletics. Illus. G. Upton Harvey.
Some Methods of Regulating Immigration. Robert De C. Ward.
Tribulations Among the Sioux Indians. Dr. Delorme W. Robinson.
What the People Read in South America. Illus. Contd.
Three Unarmed Men Cross the Desert of Sahara. Cyrus C. Adams.
The Pay of Our Soldiers as affecting Desertion and Re-enlistment. Capt. L. Anderson.
An English Protectionist on British "Free Trade." Alfred Mo-eley.
The Imperial Chinese Special Mission. Illus. Jeremiah W. Jenks.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Jan.
The Significance of the Local Option Poll. W. H. Judkins.
What is the Voice of the Commonwealth? Prof. Nanson.
The Housing Problem. P. R. Mezgy.
Queen Alexandra. W. T. Stead.
Hakon VII., King of Norway. Illus. H. Wisby.
Appreciations of Sir Henry Irving. Illus. F. R. Benson and Stephen Coleridge.
Impressions of the Theatre. Contd. Illus. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. March.
The Salt Mines at Wieliczka. Illus. W. G. Fitzgerald.
Sedan. Illus. General Baron Favrot de Kirschberg.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Illus. Helen Nicolay.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Feb. 15.
The Feroe Islands. Illus. James Currie.
The Sculpture of Mountains by Glaciers. Illus. Prof. W. M. Davis.
The Voyage of the *Discovery*.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.
The Flowing Road; a Record of an Automobile Journey of 1,300 Miles. Illus. Henry Norman.
A Day with the Round-Up. Illus. N. C. Wyeth.
Jefferson and the All-Star Cast in "The Rivals." Illus. Francis Wilson.
Some Impressions of Lincoln. E. S. Nield.
The Albright Gallery, Buffalo. With Plan. Frank Fowler.

Strand Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.
"Psyche" Portraits of Female Beauty. Illus.
The Art of Expression in Song. Illus. M. Sterling Mackinlay.
How to be healthy at All Ages. Symposium. Illus.
Malingering. Illus. Dr. Litton Forbes.
Miss Isabel Jay. With Portraits.
The Emperor of Austria. With Portraits.
Miss Guest's Feast-Books. Illus.
The Strange Story of a Cruikshank Print. Illus. G. S. Lyward.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.
In the Footsteps of St. Patrick. Illus. Rosa M. Barrett.
Korolenko, Chikov, Gorki. With Portraits. A. E. Keaton.
At Ephesus. Illus. James Baker.
The Country House: a Moral and Social Force. Illus. T. H. S. Escott.
New Testament Manuscripts. Contd. Illus. Rev. S. Kirschbaum.

Sunday Magazine.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. March.
Bishop Smith; Tommy Atki's Ship. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.
Ministers in the Making. Illus. William Durban.
An American Ocean Nursery. Illus. Herbert Shaw.
False Gods. Illus. Arthur Lawrence.
Titled Evangelists. Illus.
Through the Maremma. Illus. Rev. F. Hastings.
Clergy on the Football Field. Illus. H. Leach.
Converted Public-Houses. Illus. Arthur Birnag.
My Boyhood's Days. Sir Richard Tangye and Dr. John Clifford. Illus.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
The National Gallery of Scotland. Illus. A. T. Story.
Iceland as I saw It. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.
From Nebuchadnezzar to Nero; a Bill: Portrait Gallery. Illus. E. G. Harmer.
Christians and the Theatre; Views of Eminent Preachers. Illus. Leslie G. Bown.
Roads That pass through Churches. Illus.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 6d. March.
Leopold von Ranke. General Fridtjof von Ranke.
American Manners. Clarence Rook.
Charles Morris; the Laureate of the "Beefsteaks." "Thornaby."

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Feb. 15.
The Mountains of Lebanon. Contd. Amada.
The Strange Story of a Hidden Book. Pehagaván Dás.
Origin on Reincarnation. G. R. S. Mead.
Jesus the Messiah and Enoch the Nazarene. Miss A. L. B. Hardcastle.
The Goliardi or Jongleurs. Mrs. I. Cooper-Oakley.
The Advance of Science towards Occult Teachings. Fio Hara.
William Sharp. Dr. J. A. Goodchild.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. March.
Birmingham and Its Cathedral. Canon Carnegie.
The Jewish Passover. Illus. Rev. G. H. B. Z.
Woman's Life in Medieval Times. Dagmar Wood.
Pictures of the Church's Worship. Contd. Rev. W. H. Hutton.
St. Chad. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.
The Wakes. Illus. P. H. Ditchfield.
Politics. Illus. F. C. K.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. March.
Mental Sterility Afloat. Commander Hon. Henry N. Shore.
The Burden of Armaments. "Income Tax."
Common Sense v. the Bogus in Uniform. Capt. A. F. U. Green.
The British Army in the Days of Marlborough and Wellington—and Now. Col. J. H. Verschoyle.
Public Employment of Discharged Soldiers. "Ex-Non-Com."
Minor Expeditions of the British Army from 1803 to 1815.
Kitchener at Paardeburg. Capt. Cecil Battine.
The Indian Army as It is. Panjab.
The Madras Sepoy. Madras.
The Influence of Railways on Military History—1814. Capt. C. Holmes Wilson.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. Feb. 15.
The Education of Teachers and Circular 530. W. M. Childs.
Scottish University Reform. Alex. Morgan.
Residential Halls. John W. Graham.
The Teaching of Poetry. J. Shawcross.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
The Shwebo Dacoits. Illus. W. D. Ryall.
Flint "Knapping." Brandon, Suffolk; the Oldest Industry in England. Illus. H. G. Archer.
Travel and Adventure on the "Roof of the World." Contd. Illus. Capt. H. Walton-Saule.
Marine Romances. Illus. H. L. Adams.
Fortune-Tellers of Many Lands. Illus. Mrs. Laura B. Straus.
District Life in India. Illus. Capt. C. H. Buck.
The Man-Hunting Dogs of America. Illus. Day A. Willey.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. March.
The Art of Mr. Herbert Dicksee. Illus. Enoch Scibbe.
Chronicles in Cartoon. Contd. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson and Wilfrid Meynell.
The Relations of Civilised to Backward Races as respects Labour. James Bryce.
The Victoria Falls. Illus. S. R. Lewison.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. March.
The Art of Amalia Kissner Couderc. Illus. Marion Leslie.
The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. Feb. 15.
The Trolley Car as a Social Factor. Illus. Karl E. Harriman.
Working Men's Insurance. Charles R. Henderson.
The Théâtre Français. Illus. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.
The Government as a Home-maker. Illus. Hamilton Wright.
The Erie Canal and Freight Rebates. Illus. C. H. Quinn.
The New English Art Club. Illus. E. Douglas Shields.
The Feast of the Lilies at Nola. Illus. William G. Fitz-Gerald.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.
The House of Commons. Illus. Henry Norman.
Moto's and Men. Henry Norman.
The March of Events. Henry Norman.
H. M. S. *Providence*. Illus. Fred. T. Jane.
The London County Council School of Marine Engineering. Illus.
Life and Sport in Spain. Illus. Walter M. Gallichan.
How to start Bee-Keeping. Illus. Home Counties.
The Latest Ideas for the Householder and Business Man.
The Citizen Army of Switzerland. E. Alexander Powell.
The Milan Exhibition.
On the Frontier of Tibet. Illus. Ian Malcolm.
The Making of Combs. Illus. Alex. I. McConnachie.
Sheep and Cattle Farming in New Zealand. Illus. E. Way Elkington.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75c. Feb.
Postal Rates and Literature. C. W. Burrows.
The Municipal Gas Works of Berlin. R. C. Brooks.
Portuguese Colonisation in Brazil. A. G. Keller.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.
J. Morgan Richards. Illus. Rev. W. Kingscote Greenland.
The Awakening of Labour. Philip Snowden.

Self-Made Men in Parliament. Illus. Arthur Porritt.
Are Working-Men irreligious? Illus. Rev. H. M. Nield.
The Politics of Jesus. Rev. Moffat Logan.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.
Young Women and the Colonies. Illus. A Woman Imperialist.
How to become a Hospital Nurse. Illus.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatschrift.—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks. Feb.
The Crisis in Baltic Germany. Axel Freiherr von Freytag-Loringhoven.
Onesidedness in Intellectual Work. K. W. Jurisch.
The German Government and Social Democracy. E. von Liebert.
Galicia, Austria. Concl. O. Höttsch.
Alcoholism and the Safety of Railway Travel. O. de Terra.
President Loubet. F. Wugk.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. per qr. Feb.
Modern Barbarities in War. Gen. von Lignitz.
The Political Correspondence of Wilhelm I. of Württemberg. Concl. H. von Poschinger.
Bodily Heat. E. Krehl.
Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. A. N. Cumming.
Fanaticism, Mental Derangement, and Crime. C. Felman.
Germany and Foreign Policy.
Varnhagen to Prince Metternich on Young Germany, 1836. L. Geiger.
Self-Hygiene. Concl. Prof. M. Gruber.
Goethe's Eye-Troubles. Prof. H. Cohn.
The Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Concl. H. Oncken.
England, America, and Germany.
Frederick the Great and the Society of Jesus. Prof. G. Galtitz.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Feb.
The Alexander Mosaics in the Casa del Fauno at Pompeii. F. Adler.
Heine and Straube. Ernst Elster.
Shortsight. Prof. H. Schmidt-Rimpler.
Correspondence of Frederick William IV. with Ludolf Camphausen. Concl. E. Brandenburg.
The Aesthetic Point of View. Dr. J. Goldstein.
Prof. Abbe of Jena.

Konservative Monatschrift.—REIMAR HOBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Feb.
Cosmos. J. Reinke.
The Maintenance of the German National Schools.
German Colonial Problems. Concl. Coloniser.
The Attitude of Oscar Wilde and Maxim Gorki to Christianity. Prof. R. H. Grützmacher.
The Prussian Army of Jena and Auerstadt.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
Heinrich Vogeler. Illus. Dr. G. Biermann.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Feb.
Too Much Social Legislation? Dr. R. Bahr.
Gunnar Heiberg. C. Naerup.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1 fr. 75c. Feb.
Patriotism and the Class-Struggle. J. Lerolle.
Labour Organisation. G. de Pascal.
The Revolution in Russia. E. Bossan.
The Belgian Pension Law. Concl. De Ghellinck d'Elsegem.
Yellow Trade Unions. Concl. P. de Bricourt.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Feb.
Spirit, Force, Matter. Frédéric Passy.
Taras Schevchenko. Louis Leger.
Cornaro on Diet and His Modern Emulators. Dr. J. Keser.
Master Reynard. Concl. S. Grandjean.
The Year 1906. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. Feb. 10.
The Lessons of the English Elections. * * *
Religious Liberty in France. E. Rousseau.
The Catholic Revival in England in the Nineteenth Century. Concl. P. Thureau-Dangin.
Frein Frieda von Bülow and German Imperialism in Fiction. Baron E. Saillière.

Behind the Curtain in Japan. Comte d'Antiche.
Madame de Charrière. H. Bordaues.
Feb. 25.
Cardinal Perraud. A. Baudrillard.
The Funeral of Cæsar. G. Ferrero.
Cardinal Manning and Cardinal Newman. P. Thureau-Dangin.
The Trafalgar Centenary. * * *
Jules Michelet. L. de Lancz de Laborie.
Municipal Art. J. de Foville.
Encyclical of Pius X. to the French Bishops and the French People; French Text.

The Journal of a Prussian Doctor in Paris, 1830. B. J.
The Land and the Sea Forces of the United States. E. Miller.
Heine and Elisa Ponsin. Gustav Karpeles.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb.
French Social Democracy and the Coming Elections. E. Fournière.
The Morocco Conference. R. Calver.
Woman Suffrage in Belgium? Emile Vandervelde.
Labour and Socialism in Australia. Tom Mann.
Vincent van Gogh. With Portrait. Julius Meier Graefe.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Feb.
Nietzsche and Zarathustra. J. Sörensen.
Inspiration. Concl. C. Pesch.
Ions and Electrons. L. Dressel.
Germany in the Tenta Century. Concl. S. Beissel.
Fogazzaro's "The Saint." A. Baumgartner.

Veihagen und Klings's Monatshefte.—TAUENZSTR. 78, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Feb.
Cameos. Illus. G. Busa.
In Macedonia. Colmar Freiherr von der Goltz.
Montmartre. Illus. W. Fred.
Mozart's Love Story. H. Grevenstett.
Tammany. Otto von Gottberg.
The Pied Piper of Hamelin. Illus. Dr. R. Salinger.
Eclipses of the Sun. Illus. Dr. M. W. Meyer.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. Feb.
Constantin Meunier. Illus. K. Scheffler.
Smyrna and Pergamum. Illus. E. Lech.
Artistic Watches. Illus. W. Josephi.
Russia and the Russians in Gorki's Works. With Portrait. E. Clausen.
The Villa Falconieri. Illus. D. Seghetti.
Mozart. Illus. Karl Stockr.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. Feb.
Christian Karl Magnussen. Illus. H. Magnussen.
The Villa d'Este, Tivoli. Illus. Concl. Dr. B. Patzak.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. Feb.
The Demoniac Element in Mozart's Works. A. Heuss.
The British School on View. C. Maclean.

Fol et Vie.—48, RUE DE LILLE, PARIS. Feb. 1.
José Maria de Heredia. Vega.
Father Tyrell on Catholicism and Protestantism. P. Doumergue.
Feb. 16.

Maurice Barrès. H. Monnier.
Jonathan Edwards. J. Kaltenbach.

Grande Revue.—3, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. Feb.
Maurice Barrès. L. Madelin.
Marshal Jourdan at Besançon, 1835. P. de Lacretelle.
Muslim Women in Algeria. C. Barbet.
Political Consequences of Separation of Church and State. L. Méjan.
Louis Bertrand. A. Mortier.
Wilfrid Regnault. Concl. J. Bregeault.
The Renaissance of Idealism. L. Gaudon-Ginesté.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. Feb.
The Exploitation of Railways. André Lissac.
Clamageran. Frédéric Passy.

Mercur de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb. 1.
Aesthetic Refutation of Taine. Péladan.
Nietzsche and Joseph de Maistre on Sacrifices. F. Caussey.
Morris Rosenfeld. E. Eberlin.
Writing and Thought. Fagus.
Feb. 15.

Heine. H. Mazel.
F. Brunetière. J. Sageret.
The Russian Revolution. Paul Louis.

Mercur Musicale.—2, RUE DE LOUVOIS, PARIS. 50c. Feb. 15.
Francesco Cavalli. R. Rolland.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
Letters to Poulet-Malassis. Charles Baudelaire.
Madame de Warens, George Sand, and "Elvire." Pierre Quinlin-Bauchart.

Literature as a Mirror. J. M. Gros.
Paradise and the Middle Ages. Peladan.
Dilettantism in Morals. G. Touchard.
Feb. 15.
Librarians, Litterateurs, and the Ecole des Chartes.
Unpublished Letters. Contd. Charles Baudelaire.
A Shipwreck in Madagascar, 1846. Dr. Gestin.
Venezuela. F. A. de Larochehoucauld.
French Naval Defences. A. de Pourvilleville.
Fernand Kolney. L. Tailhade.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75c. Feb. 1.

The Venezuela Incident. J. H. Franklin.
Servia. G. Louis Jaray.
Spanish Colonies in the Gulf of Guinea. H. Lorin.

Feb. 15.
The Population of North Africa. E. Fallot.
T. Shiemann and Morocco. M. Muret.
Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
The Social Role of Commerce and Industry. F. Honoré.
The Constitutional Relations of Church and State. L. Luzzatti.
The Education Crisis in England. Concl. P. Verhaegen.
Electoral Reform. H. Clément.

Feb. 15.
Crime in Belgium. H. Joly.
Separation. M. Gossard.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.

France and Russian Finance. A Friend of the Alliance.
The Invasion of Versailles, 1870. E. Scherer.
Jules Michelet. Emile Faguet.
New China. Ly Chao Péc.
M. Giacosa and His Social Dramas. M. Muret.
Beethoven's Nephew. Concl. J. Chantavaine.

Feb. 15.
Why France is getting depopulated. Dr. Lcwerthal.
The Invasion of Versailles, 1870. Arnold Scherer.
Morality without God. Charles Wagner.
The Deformation of the French Language by the Newspaper. G. Pellissier.
The Paris Pawnshop. G. Renard.
Chinese Legislation and the Religious Congregations. Paul d'Enjoy.
Mrs. Fitzherbert and George IV. C. Simond.
The Russian Workman. G. Savitch.

Revue Chrétienne.—83, BOULEVARD ARAGO, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann.

Feb.
The Religion of J. K. Huysmans. C. Siffass.
J. J. Clamageran. A. Sauzède.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.

Electoral Liberty. Georges Picot.
Louis XVIII. and the Comte d'Artois. Ernest Daudet.
Japan. André Bellesort.
Paul Scipion on the Two Frances. V. Giraud.
The Pathological Egotism of Stendhal. Contd. E. Scillière.
Soap and Candle-Making at Marseilles. Conte A. de Saporta.

Feb. 15.
The Creation of the Faculties of Nancy and the Sorbonne in 1860. A. Mézières.

The English Elections. Augustin Filon.
Louis XVIII. and the Comte d'Artois. Contd. E. Daudet.
French Millionaires of Other Days. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.
The Half-Mad and the Half-Responsible. Prof. J. Grassé.
Martin Hume on the Wives of Henry VIII. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Economique Internationale.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 5 frs. Feb.

Belgium and Holland. C. Graux.

Belgium and Holland. De Marez Oyens.
France and Switzerland and the Simplon. J. Brunhes.
The Evolution of Life Insurance in the United States. C. A. Conant.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb.
Public Administration in China. Lieut.-Col. Verraux.
The Emile Gautier Sahara Mission. With Map. G. Vasco.

Revue Générale.—31, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann.

Feb.
French Doctors before and after 1789. Victor Du Bled.
Malou and the Port of Antwerp. Baron de Trannoy.
The United States. Concl. H. Primault.
Novels dealing with Negro Life. C. Du Genestoux.
Popular Songs. Concl. J. Renault.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.

1 fr. 50c. Feb. 1.
Germany. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Traditional Exegesis and Critical Exegesis. Abbé Dessailly.
Taine. Father At.
Lamennais and Victor Hugo. Contd. C. Maréchal.
Mary Magdalene. Contd. Abbé Sicard.

Feb. 15.
Taine. Contd. Father At.
Germany. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Herod the Tyrant. Abbé Barret.
Lessons of Contemporary History. Contd. Homme d'Etat.
Lamennais and Hugo. Contd. C. Maréchal.
St. Francis and St. Dominic. Father Constant.
Mary Magdalene. Contd. Abbé Sicard.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 2 frs. 50c. Feb. 1.

The Battle of Patay. Contd. Anatole France.
Unpublished Letters. Contd. Hector Berlioz.
The End of Bishop Hugues Géraud. C. V. Langlois.
Albert Glaigny. Gustave Simon.
The French Congo. Contd. F. Challaye.
Political Parties in Russia. M. Kovalevsky.

Feb. 15.
Unpublished Letters. Contd. Hector Berlioz.
The Battle of Patay. Concl. Anatole France.
Emile Boutmy. L. Lévy-Brühl.
Henri Poincaré. G. Rageot.
Music in Germany in the Eighteenth Century. R. Rolland.
The Union of French Public Officials. H. Barthélemy.

Revue Philanthropique.—120, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS.

3 frs. Feb.
The Salvation Army in 1905. L. Brueyre.
The Protection of the Child by Maternal Assistance. Hélène Moniez.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIERES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann.

Feb.
The Teaching of German in France. A. Pilolche.
The New History-Programmes. G. Weill.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—115, RUE FAIDER, BRUSSELS.

3 frs. Jan.-Feb.
Belgium and the Congo. F. Cattier.
Psychic Energy. Dr. J. Ioteyko.
Social Struggles at Brussels in the Middle Ages. G. Des Marez.
The Belgian Littoral. Contd. Mlle. J. Wery.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 12 frs. per half-year. Feb.

Clement of Alexandria. J. Pixeront.
The New Legal Status of the Church of France. Du Magny.
The Catholic Church in the United States. Contd. G. André.
The Separation Law. R. Parayre.
Abbé Picard. Abbé Delfour.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per ann.

Feb. 3.
New Men and Old Errors.
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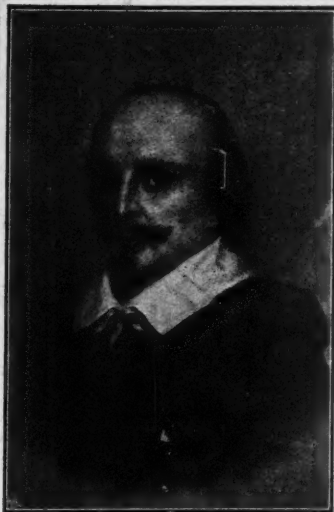
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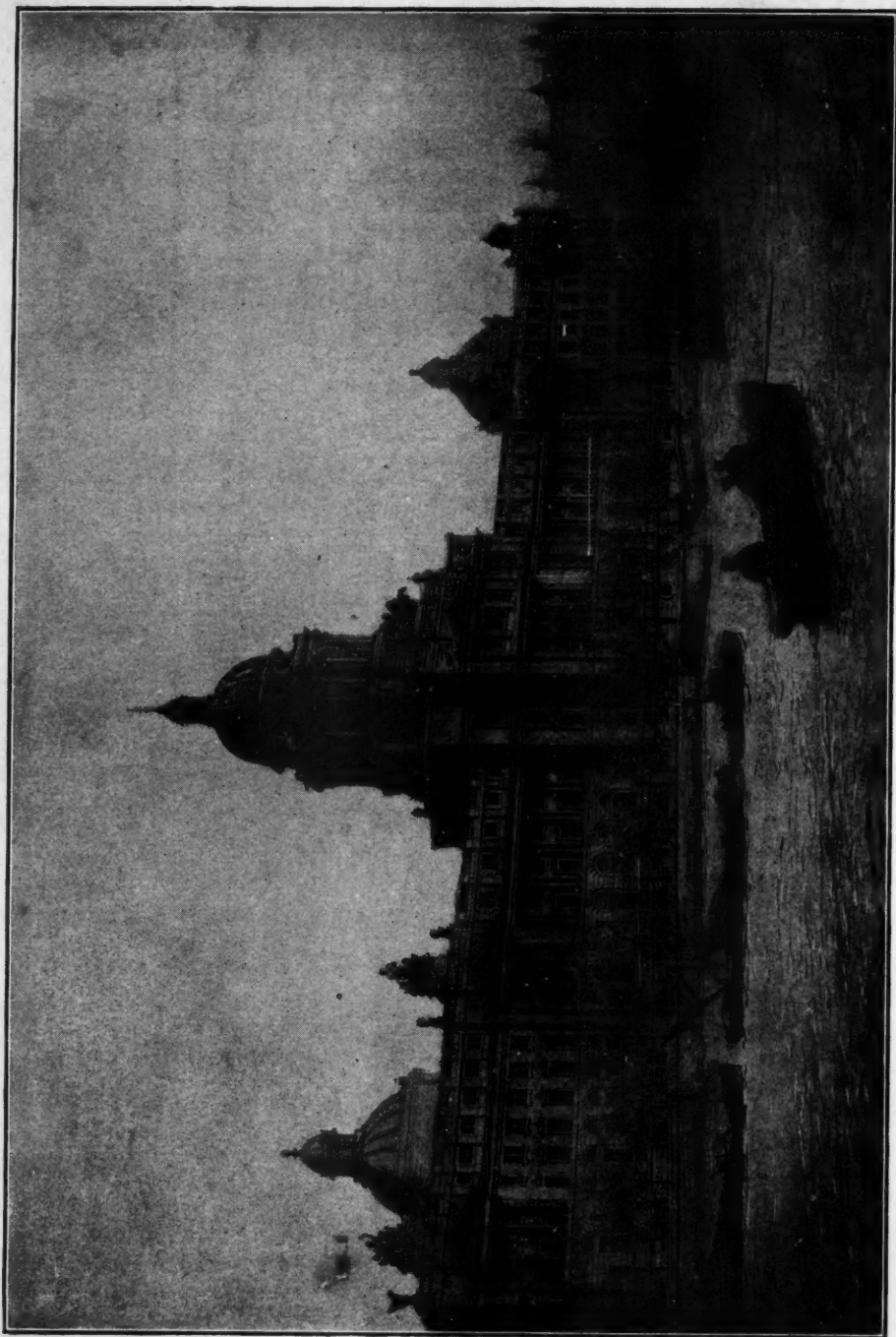
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